The Stirling News-Argus.

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THE

Stirling News-Argus

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JAMES CURRIE.

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Correspondence is invited on all legitimate subjects, the real name of the writer to be furnished the editor in every case. This rule can have no exception.

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For ordinary business advertisements: Charge PER INCH per week when inserted for

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Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free.

JOB PRINTING of every description executed in neat and fashionable style, and on short notice.

H. J. MEIKLEJOHN, M.D., C.M.

OFFICE—THE HOUSE RECENTLY OCcupied by Dr. Faulkner, Front Street, Stirling.

FRANK ZWICK, M. B.,

GRADUATE OF THE UNIVERSITY OF Toronto Medical College. Licentiate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario.

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE:—Over Stickle's Store, Stirling.

C. D. MACAULAY.

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC., OFFICE Bridge Street, Belleville, Ont. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.

J. EARL HALLIWELL.

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, [illegible] ER, &c., will be at [illegible] rick's store, Stirling, [illegible] of each week [illegible]

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE [illegible] Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Stirling, Ont.

STIRLING LODGE NO. 239, I. O. O. F.

Meets in the Lodge room, Conley block,

Every Wednesday Evening At 8 o'clock. D. SAGER, R. S.

DENTISTRY.

C. L. HAWLEY, L. D. S.

TRENTON. GRADUATE OF THE TORONTO School of Dentistry, will visit Stirling professionally, on the second and last Fridays of each month, until after April.

The Dental Engine, Vitalized Air, Gas, and all the modern improvements known to Dentistry, will be used for the painless extraction and preservation of the natural teeth. Rooms at Scott House.

Dr. Wm. S. Cook, V.D., V.S.,

Stirling, Ontario.

GRADUATE IN HIGHEST HONORS AT the Toronto Veterinary College. Graduate in highest honors at the Toronto Dental School. Registered member of the Veterinary Medical Society. Treats all diseases of the domesticated animals in the latest scientific and modern principles.

Dentistry, Castration, and Surgical Operations, a specialty.

All calls day or night, Telegraph or Telephone, promptly attended to.

Office opposite G. L. Scott's grocery. Consultation free. Charges low.

SALE AND LIVERY STABLES.

NEW SEASON TEAS

Lovers of the cup that cheers, but not inebriates, should try our new 25 and 30c. TEAS. These are the best value we ever had in Teas.

OUR STOCK OF

Boots & Shoes

is now complete, and prices right, (that is, if Low Prices are the right thing). We are also prepared to manufacture to order on short notice, and guarantee satisfaction.

OUR STOCK OF

DRY GOODS

is also up to the mark. We have a Beautiful Line of CASHMERES in all the prevailing Shades.

P. WELCH & CO.

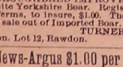
Springbrook, Sept. 26th, 1893.

FOR SERVICE.

TWO IMPROVED LARGE ENGLISH Berkshire Boars, with registered Pedigrees. The one a Spring Pig. Terms $1.00. Thoroughbred Berkshire Sows $2.00.

EDMUND CAVERLEY, Sine P. O.

Con. 6, Rawdon.



FOR SERVICE.

A THOROUGHBRED IMPROVED LARGE White Yorkshire Boar. Registered Pedigree. Terms, to insure, $1.00. Thoroughbred pigs for sale out of Imported Boar.

TURNER SINE,

5th Con. Lot 12, Rawdon. Sine P O

The News-Argus $1.00 per Annum.

A bald eagle measuring seven feet four inches was shot near Orangeville.

The smallest bird in the world is the "fly-eater," of Cuba. It is one-third the size of the humming bird.

FRED. T. WARD.

Keep your eye open for this

SPACE

NEXT WEEK.

See Our Solid Fact Bargains.

Men's Felt Boots, Men's Shoe Packs, Men's Moccasins, Men's Socks and Rubbers, Men's, Ladies, and Childrens' Over Shoes and Rubbers. BARGAINS FOR CASH.

Call and examine for yourselves at

W. S. MARTIN & CO.

N. B.—All notes and accounts past due, must be paid by December, 15th, '93. W. S. M. & Co.

[illegible] PEOPLE BUY SENSIBLE GOODS.

If you want Cheap Goods, now is your chance.

We now commence to clear out our WINTER GOODS, ready for Spring.

Also, a lot of Remnants at half price.

A lot of DRESS GOODS, Cheap.

BOAS HALF PRICE.

CIRCULAR CAPES, SILK LINED, $9, worth $15.

COATS away down in price.

LADIES' WOOL HOSE, 15c.

CASHMERE GLOVES, 20c.

Ladies' Guernseys, 75c., worth $1.

Cloakings, $1.50, worth $2.50.

Lined Kid Gloves and Mittens, besides a lot of other Goods to be cleared out before taking Stock.

Highest Price paid for Produce.

C. F. STICKLE.

ANNOUNCEMENT EXTRAORDINARY.

On the 1st March intending to transfer my Belleville business to other parties, I have decided to hold a Great Clearing Sale for the next 60 days, in order to reduce the Stock to meet the cash capital of the new firm. All Goods marked in plain red figures at about cost price—some less than cost. Positively no Goods charged during this Sale. All accounts due me must be paid before 1st MARCH, or they will be handed to my Solicitor, Mr. MacMahon for collection.

J. PATERSON,

Syndicate Store, Belleville.

ONTARIO MUTUAL LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY,

has just closed its 24th year. The New Business written exceeds

THREE MILLION DOLLARS.

This is the largest amount of NEW BUSINESS written by the Company in any previous year, making the total in force over

SEVENTEEN AND HALF MILLIONS.

The above figures bear substanial testimony to the continued and increased public confidence in

THE ONTARIO MUTUAL.

And I am glad to state that this District contributed its full share to the above results, thanks to a far-seeing and appreciative public. Let us hope that this, our 25th year will be signalized by the greatest achievements ever yet accomplished in this District, by

J. G. DAVIDSON, Auctioneer, Special Agent, Office Front St. | **BURROWS, OF BELLEVILLE,** GENERAL AGENT.

FEATHERBONE

Corsets are now recognized to be the Standard Corset of Canada.

Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

ASK YOUR DRY GOODS DEALER FOR THEM.

The Sanitarium hotel at Banff, N. W. T., has been partially destroyed by fire.

Cholera is spreading rapidly in the Prussian frontier district of Russian Poland.

The Town of Kuchan, Persia, has been completely destroyed by an earthquake. Twelve thousand persons were destroyed.

Reliable Clothing.

When a man wants a good suit or overcoat, how is it that the place that enters his mind is the Oak Hall, Belleville? Because we have worked for and obtained a reputation for selling only first-class reliable clothing. Shoddy we have no use for. Oak Hall and first-class goods will always be associated together.

An extensive fire in the town of Bath, Maine, on Sunday last, caused a loss of half a million dollars.

No. 1 wheat sold for 97½c. per cental at San Francisco on Friday, the lowest price ever quoted in California. Representative operators claim that the bottom has not yet been reached.

One Price To All.

The Oak Hall, Belleville, in selling clothing has but the one price to all, and sells for cash. We cannot see how some people can be fooled by such nonsense as this:—$9 suits for $6, and $10 suits for $7. We will guarantee to give any man a better suit for $5 on one price than those $9 suits for $6. Just make the comparison.

North Hastings Sabbath School Association.

A Most Successful Convention.

The fifth annual convention of the North Hastings and Hungerford Sabbath School Association was held in St. Andrew's Church in this village on Tuesday and Wednesday last. Although the storm of Monday afternoon and night had made the roads heavy for travelling yet there were a large number of delegates from various parts of the county present at the opening session, and more came for the evening and following sessions.

The opening services were conducted by Rev. Jas. Macfarlane, the President of the Association.

On motion the President nominated the following as a Business Committee during Convention:—Rev. J. M. Gray, Rev. Wm. Spencer, and Messrs. L. Meiklejohn, B. Bush and G. L. Scott.

The first speaker on the programme, Rev. J. L. George, of Belleville, being unavoidably detained, the President took up the first part by an address on "The Bible," illustrating his remarks by the aid of the blackboard. This was very interesting and instructive, not only to the children, a large number of whom were present, but also to the older portion of the audience.

Rev. Geo. Brown, of Madoc, next gave an address to the children. He first hung up a large chart to illustrate his address, and then proceeded to show how we should "Watch our Words," our "Actions," our "Thoughts," our "Company", and our "Hearts;" and further explained to them by means of a magnet how much easier it was to be good and do good when young than when they became old.

The next speaker was Dr. Harrison, of Keene. His subject was "Teachers, their Helps and Duties." The first requisite in a teacher was adaptability to the work. This may either be natural or acquired. Some are naturally teachers; others have to acquire ability by studying the plans and methods of others. A teacher must study, and study along the best lines of thought. Another way to learn was by conversation and observation, and by asking each other how they would bring, or have brought out, certain points. Teachers are too much afraid to use their imagination. This gift was given us by God, and should be used. He then gave an illustration of what he meant by this. Another requisite is love for the work, the uplifting and upbuilding of the children in love to God. A teacher must realize that he, or she, is called to the work, and be whole hearted and earnest, and should feel that they themselves know what it is to have passed from death unto life. They should study the lesson all the week. The first duty of a teacher is instruction. A desire to come to Jesus Christ cannot be had until they are instructed in the way. A teacher must thoroughly know the lesson before he or she can impart instruction. This should not be done by merely memorizing, but by teaching in such a way as will cause those you are teaching to think. A teacher must practice what he preaches, and lead in the way. After bringing to Christ, the teacher should help to build up. Teachers as well as pupils should obey the rules of the school and the church to which they belong. They should always observe the golden rule. They should also be co-operative one with another, and with the pastor of the church. The influence of the teacher is an important thing, and the influence of the teachers should be with the class, not only on Sunday but all through the week.

Evening Session.

The church was well filled. After opening exercises by Rev. J. M. Gray, the President said he had to express regret that Dr. Harrison, who was to have given another address, had been called home by telegraph.

He then called upon Mr. Day, who spoke upon the subject selected by Dr. Harrison, "The Home Class Department." He said that the Sabbath School was not of recent origin but was enjoined by command of God by Moses in the book of Deuteronomy. Perhaps the word school was a misnomer. All were commanded, young and old, to gather themselves together to be taught the ordinances of God. All cannot attend. Many have home duties. What is the Sabbath School? It is the assembling together to study the Word of God under the most favorable circumstance. He then explained how the Home Class Department started. In New York state it had increased the attendance at Sabbath Schools at least 25 per cent. He then gave an outline of the work of the Home Class Department, and earnestly advocated its adoption.

Mr. Mackintosh was heartily in favor of the Home Class Department and agreed with everything that Mr. Day had said, and hoped that it would come into general use.

Rev. G. Brown was also heartily in accord with the scheme. It was suggested that Pastors might greatly assist in this work.

The President then gave a short address on the three personalities in connection with Sabbath School work—the Home, the Church and the Sabbath School. There was also the great teacher, Jesus Christ, who left us his example as to the best method of teaching. His life was an example of the highest type of teaching. He was thirty years in preparing for his great work. There is nothing like the study of the Scriptures for the development of character. Christ spent much time in prayer, and this was one great source of his strength, and we should follow his example. He left no time unemployed; no opportunity unimproved. His life was one of ceaseless activity. Earnestness and simplicity were also characteristics of Christ's teaching. His teaching was also illustrative.

Mr. Day was again called upon and gave as the subject of his address "Better Christian Work." Taking the words in their reverse order, what is wanted is "Work," "Christian Work" and "Better Christian Work." Charles Kingsley once said that "if the Church of God would do what it could do, and what it ought to do, the world would be converted before night." The world cannot be won for Christ by leaving all the work for the pastor. Instead of doing work the average Christian will draw his cheque to help pay some one else to do the work. We must get rid of our selfishness. Negative Christianity was condemned by Christ. Every true Christian should work for the salvation of his fellowmen. In business and in every way we should bear record that we are christians. All should be witnesses for Christ. There must be Christian work and better christian work. We need religion to live with, and not to die with. Speaking in reference to children he said there are too many "don'ts" in the home. A child should be trained to obey at the first word of command. There must be personal contact to bring persons to Christ. Children should be taken notice of individually. The reason of failure is because we have failed in the matter of the personality of religion. Love should be the ruling passion.

Second Day—Morning Session.

There was but a small attendance at the opening. After devotional exercises conducted by Rev. Mr. Spencer, the report of the business committee was called for.

The Treasurer's report [illegible] on motion rec[illegible]

Mr. G. [illegible] of the Rawdon Towns[illegible] was then called upon, and [illegible] vention had been called in the [illegible] Rawdon, and an association form[illegible]

Considerable discussion took place on township organization.

Moved by Mr. Mackintosh, seconded by Mr. Rollins, that Rev. Mr. Childerhose, Mr. Day, H. Rollins, L. Meiklejohn, G. L. Scott, G. D. Wiggins, Wm. Mackintosh and the other ministers be a committee to report on township organization. Carried.

The following officers were then elected:—

President—Rev. S. Childerhose, B.A.
1st Vice-President—Wm. Mackintosh.
2nd " " —B. Bush.
3rd " " —G. A. Meiklejohn.
4th " " —G. D. Wiggins.
Secretary—Miss J. Rollins.
Treasurer—J. C. Dale.

Executive Committee—C. G. Wilson, G. L. Scott, Jas. Harrison, W. F. Campbell, H. Rollins, J. G. Foster, J. B. Morton, Geo. Clare, P. P. Clark, Wm. Meiklejohn, Thos. Webster, Jas. Henderson, D. Fuller, Henry White and W. Fletcher, with power to add to their number.

On motion Rev. Jas. Macfarlane was appointed as County representative to the Provincial Executive.

Rev. John McEwen was then called upon for a short address on Normal Class work.

Moved by Mr. Mackintosh, seconded by Mr. Wiggins, that the next County Convention be held in the Presbyterian Church, Madoc. Carried. This closed the morning session.

Afternoon Session.

After devotional exercises, Rev. S. Childerhose, B.A., the newly-elected President, took the chair.

Mr. Day then gave an address on the training required for Sunday School teachers. Those having to do with the christian culture of children should have special training for the work. We should have trained teachers for Sabbath School work as well as for the Public Schools. A teacher should know the Bible thoroughly.

Mr. Wm. Mackintosh, I. P. S., was the next speaker. His subject was "The qualifications of the efficient Teacher" The great work of the Sabbath School teacher was to make the children acquainted with the truths of the Bible; to instruct in the Word of God, and make them acquainted with the truths contained therein. To do this effectively the teacher must have a clear notion of the purpose of his work. Second, he must know what the chief instrument is in doing this work, that is, the Bible. Third, he must have ample knowledge of the Word of God, the central truths contained therein. We cannot understand it except by studying the Bible as a whole. We should study the Bible itself, and not books about the Bible. The teacher should do his work earnestly and faithfully, and not worry about results. He should sympathize with the children, and in order to do this must understand child nature. Patience is a quality needed more than anything else. Do the best work and leave the results with God. The best training is good home training. Earnestness is a necessary requisite. A teacher must believe what he teaches. He must also have ability to teach. A teacher to be successful must grow. The most important of all qualifications is personal godliness, and without this he cannot be a successful teacher. There must be consistency of life, nothing is so effective, and influences so much. The unconscious influence of a christian life is more powerful than anything else.

Rev. J. McEwen then gave an address on "How the Bible was built up." His address was a most excellent one and was illustrated by the use of the blackboard. On this account it cannot be reported, but must be heard and seen to be appreciated.

Before closing this session a hearty vote of thanks was passed to the retiring President and Secretary for their services during the past year.

Evening Session.

After devotional exercises conducted by Rev. G. Brown,

Rev. J. McEwen took up the subject "How to Study and Teach Old Testament Biography." This like his address in the afternoon was illustrated by the use of the blackboard, and like it also for the same reason cannot be reported.

Rev. S. Childerhose, B.A., then gave an address on the "The World's S.S. Conventions," which was held at St. Louis, Mo. last fall, and which he attended. The address was interesting, but we have not space to give report.

A vote of thanks was then passed to the people of Stirling for their kind attention and hospitality to the delegates attending the convention; to the Pastor and trustees of the church for the use of the building; and to the choir for their services during the convention.

The following resolutions were also passed:—Moved by Rev. Geo. Brown, seconded by Rev. J. M. Gray:—Whereas there has been great difficulty in getting full and reliable statistics for the use of the Provincial Association, we hereby recommend that the individual Sabbath Schools give, in making their returns, those compiled for their respective denominations, at their last yearly return.

Moved by Jas. Macfarlane, seconded by W. Mackintosh,—In view of the fact that the Provincial S. S. Association, is carrying on extensive Educational and Missionary work, we as a county association wish to place ourselves in practical sympathy therewith. We therefore ask each Sabbath School in the county to take part in this work, by contributing according to their ability to this fund. We ask that any amount however small be sent to J. C. Dale, Esq., Madoc, the County Treasurer. That this resolution be printed and a copy sent to each school.

NOTES.

The attendance at all the sessions was large, especially so at the evening sessions, at the last of which every inch of space was occupied.

A united choir from the different churches rendered efficient service, and contributed much to the succeff of the convention.

The convention as a whole was most successful, and was one of the best, if not *the* best that has yet been held in the county.

A. A. Stewart, of Kenyon, Glengarry, unearthed a crock containing $3,780 in gold while digging in his hen house. It had been hidden in '38 by an ancestor who died suddenly. A great mystery has been cleared up by the find.

In the present age there is much attention properly paid to physical development, and when confined to tests of endurance in rowing clubs and field games the true "sport" is much appreciated, but of late the tendency has degenerated until prize fighting has been raised to the dignity of "sport." It is to be regretted that national laws will admit of any such brutal exhibition a sample of which we have recorded in the prize fight in Florida, when Corbett exhibited the traits of character developed by his calling showing himself to be as big a ruffian as Sullivan. The bloodthirsty disposition of the audience was a strong evidence of the demoralization of such brutal contests, which should be stamped out by the strong arm of the law.

Buy Your Overcoat Now.

If you want an overcoat buy it now. The Oak Hall, Belleville, will sell you one just as cheap at present as in the month of March. If you need a nice double-breasted suit see what we can do for you in low prices. Remember Oak Hall clothing is No. 1 and always reliable. If you want shoddy do not come to us.

County Council.

SECOND DAY.

A number of communications were read and referred to different committees.

Mr. Martin gave notice of a by-law to appoint County Auditors, Auditors for the Administration of Justice Accounts, and High School Trustees.

The Council went into Committee of the Whole on Communications. Mr. Tivy in the chair.

The first matter taken up was the county printing.

The Clerk stated that he had, as instructed, asked for tenders from seven of the county papers and had received some answers marked tenders for the county printing.

Communications were read from T. S. Carman of the *Ontario* and the *Intelligencer* Printing Co. setting forth the advantages of having the printing done in the city.

A communication was read from the Deseronto News Company giving prices for part of the printing of the county.

The North Hastings *Review* also sent in tender for the whole of the printing in a lump sum of $700. This tender included List of Convictions, Auditors' Report and School Examination Papers.

Mr. Whytock said the motion for tenders had not been put in proper form and Mr. Orr, of the North Hastings *Review*, had not had any basis to work on.

The Clerk stated that he had given all the information he had been asked for in connection with the work.

Mr. McCargar said that this matter was of interest to every member of this Council and he thought that every member should get all the information they could on the subject and moved that it be laid over till to-morrow.

Mr. Dench thought the matter should be referred to a special committee and moved, seconded by Mr. Whytock, that Messrs. F. Thompson, N. Vermilyea, J. Haggerty, Dr. Faulkner, Dr. Newton, the County Clerk, J. Holgate and the mover and seconder, be a special committee to consider the matter of the county printing.—Carried.

Mr. Vermilyea moved, seconded by Mr. F. Thompson, that the Finance and Public Property Committee be composed of the following gentlemen: Messrs. Houston, Whytock, Martin, Newton, Vermilyea, Holgate, Dench, Hanley and Emmons.—Carried.

The Warden named as the Gravel Roads Committee Messrs. McLaren, McCargar, Dench, Montgomery, Haggerty, Murphy, Gladney, Rickett, English and Thompson.

Council adjourned until 2 o'clock.

At a meeting of the Gravel Roads Committee this afternoon Francis English was elected chairman.

The communication from the Council of the County of Frontenac, asking this Council to join in memorializing the Legislature that the County Council be allowed to appoint all officers under pay from the county was read.

This communication caused a lengthy discussion.

Mr. Vermilyea moved that no action be taken. Mr. Thompson moved in amendment, seconded by Mr. Haggerty, that the request of the communication be granted.

Mr. Martin said a municipality should control the money raised in that municipality less current expenses. He believed there were men in this county who could fill the office of Registrar, Gaoler, or Turnkey at reasonable salary. He moved in amendment that the matter be laid over until to-morrow.

Mr. Montgomery said he thought the Council should hear the report of the special committee on the salary question and he seconded Mr. Martin's amendment.

Several other gentlemen spoke on the subject and upon Mr. Martin's amendment being put it was carried and the matter laid over until to-morrow.

Moved by Mr. P. P. Clark, seconded by Mr. Montgomery, that the following gentlemen be the committe on the appropriation of money towards other than county gravel roads: Messrs. Haryett, Tivy, Clare A. Nicholson, Fleming, Valleau, McComb, Hilton, Hanley, Holgate.—Carried.

THIRD DAY.

Mr. Martin moved the first reading of a by-law for the appointment of Auditors, Auditors of Administration of Justice Accounts and High School Trustees.—Carried.

The petition from a number of the northern inhabitants *re* the holding of courts in more convenient places, was taken up.

An account from the North Hastings Teachers' Association was ordered to be paid.

Mr. Haryett said the salary of the Police Magistrate should be increased, to enable him to hold court in different places.

Mr. Clark said if Mr. Cleak was appointed on salary he would have to keep an account of all fines and fees, and if he did so it would be a benefit to the county. He thought if $200 or $300 were added to his salary with the understanding that he should comply with the law the amount received from fees and fines would be larger.

Mr. Vermilyea and Mr. McCargar thought that an addition of $200 would be quite sufficient.

Mr. Haryett consented to change the amount added to $200, making his salary $400, and the motion carried.

Moved by Mr. Tivy, seconded by Mr. Haryett, that the usual poor school grants of $800 be made to the nine northern municipalities, including S.S. No. 1 in the Township of Lake, said grant to be portioned by the Inspector as in former years.—Carried.

The report of the Inspector of Prisons was read. His report was very satisfactory. He recommended that the buildings be heated by steam or hot water, as being much more economical. He reported that there were thirty-four stoves in operation and that the expense was too large.—No action taken.

Mr. Dench moved that Mr. Young, a member of Trenton School Board, be heard.—Carried.

Mr. Young addressed the Council and gave some information about non-resident pupils at the Trenton High School. There were present from Sidney, 17 non-residents; from Northumberland, 27; from Prince Edward, 6. The Trenton Board wished to have the council join with them in petitioning the Legislature to make the sum paid by students proportionate. At present the pupils were not paying the same amount.

Mr. Martin moved, seconded by Mr. Vermilyea, that the Finance and Public Property Committee be instructed to obtain the opinion of the County Solicitor in reference to the legality of advertising the tax sale of lands in two papers and charging the same against the lands.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Haggerty, seconded by Mr. Montgomery, that in the opinion of this Council it would be in the public interest that such offices as Gaolers, Turnkeys, License Inspectors, and any other officer whose salary the county has to pay, either in whole or in part, should be appointed by the County Council or people.

This brought on a long discussion which we have not room for. Finally the motion was carried.

FOURTH DAY.

A communication was read from C. E. Lyons asking the Council to settle damages for an accident causing the death of Stephen Badgley, which occurred on a road maintained by the county between Marysville and Deseronto.

Mr. McLaren said he had received letters from Mr. Lyons asking for damages from the township of Tyendinaga, but as he knew the township was not liable he paid no attention to the matter. Later he was served with a writ for $3,000, which he had placed in the hands of his solicitor, and he had heard nothing from the matter since until he had heard the letter read in Council.

Moved by Mr. Vermilyea, seconded by Mr. Caldwell, that the communication be received and filed, and that the County Solicitor be instructed to defend the county in case of an action.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Vermilyea, seconded by Mr. Caldwell, that the Warden and Clerk be instructed to memorialize the Legislature to reduce the number of County Councillors and fix the allowance at $2 per day, the same as jurors now receive.

Mr. Vermilyea said there was no need of forty men to conduct the business of the county. The allowance of $3 per day was thought to be too much by the people of his township.

Mr. McCargar said he thought $3 was none too much. He was in favor of doing the business with greater expedition. He knew the work of the Council could be done in much less time than it had been in the past.

Mr. Martin said he would fix the allowance at so much per session, and this he thought would shorten the session.

Mr. Haggerty said he was in favor of reducing the number of members, but as to shortening the time of the session he thought it impossible.

Mr. Vermilyea consented to an elimination of that part of the resolution referring to the allowance.

The motion as amended was carried.

The report of the committee appointed to make grants for roads outside county gravel roads, was read and was as follows:—Thurlow, $630; Sidney, $630; Tyendinaga, 562.50; Hungerford, $315; Huntingdon, $247.50; Rawdon, $337.50; Deseronto, 112.50; Tweed, $90; Madoc, $270; Marmora, $238.50; Elzevir, $200; Madoc Village, $90; Tudor et al, $225; Wollaston, $200; Limerick, $200; Dungannon, $200; Carlow, $200; Mayo, $200; Faraday, $200; Monteagle, $250; Bangor, $250; Stirling $90. And that the following special grants be made in addition to those already named and that no more special grants be made this year, viz: Monteagle and Herschel, $100; Carlow, $25; Hungerford, $85. On motion the report was received and adopted and referred to the Committee of the Whole on Ways and Means. The report was afterwards adopted by Council without amendment.

Dr. Faulkner asked for the yeas and nays on the motion for the appointment of officials in yesterday's proceedings which resulted as follows:

Yeas.—Martin, Montgomery, McComb, Tanner, Douglas, Clark, Haggerty, Fleming, Dench, Geo. Nicholson, Thompson, Dr. Newton, Blair, A. Nicholson, Gladney, Hilton, Whytock, Lancaster, Haryett, Rickett, English, Farley—22.

Nays—McLaren, Hanley, Holgate, Emmons, Murphy, Clare, McPherson, Carswell, Baker, Vermilyea, Dr. Faulkner, McCargar, Caldwell, Valleau, Tivy—12.

Mr. Martin said some parties had been peddling through the country without a license and he asked who was responsible.

The Clerk said the Daly Bros., of Napanee, had applied for a license in November last, but they thought it was a hardship to pay $50 for six weeks, but the license they had taken out had expired on December 30th, and they had not since taken out another.

Moved by Mr. F. J. Thompson, seconded by Mr. Gladney, that the poor schools of Elzevir receive a grant of $60 and the poor schools of Marmora $25, the money to be expended by the Inspector.—Carried.

Mr. Thompson presented the following report of the special committee re printing: To allow Inspector Mackintosh to get his school printing done as heretofore, at the North Hastings Review Office, Madoc.

That Inspector Johnston get his school printing done as heretofore in Belleville.

To give the county accounts, in pamphlet form, to the Deseronto News Company, and take 1000 copies.

To divide about equally the balance of the printing, under the control of the council between Mr. Carman and the Intelligencer Co., unless specially ordered otherwise by the Council.

Mr. Martin moved, seconded by McComb that the Warden, County Treasurer and the mover be a committee authorized to deal with the Wright mortgage, and close it up in the way that seems to them in the interest of the county.

The by-law governing the licensing of hawkers and peddlers was considered. The fees were fixed as follows: Persons on foot $15, one horse, $50 and two horses $60, and the license shall be good for one year from the date of issue.

W. R. Aylesworth and John A. Holgate were appointed auditors of the administration of justice accounts: Messrs. Jas. McCready and Chas. W. Thompson, auditors of Public Accounts; Albert Chard and Urial Wright were appointed High School trustees for Stirling; R. R. Casement for Madoc; Rev. W. T. Wilkins for Trenton; Thos. H. Nasmith for Deseronto.

James Whalen, of Belleville, charged with robbing Francis Taylor of $145, has been sentenced by the Police Magistrate to one year in the Central Prison. He acknowledged his guilt, and consequently got a light sentence.

JOHN S BLACK,

CONVEYANCER, COMMISSIONER FOR taking Affidavits. Office, at residence, Front Street, Stirling.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE OF WILLIAM RADFORD, late of the Township of Rawdon in the County of Hastings, Yeoman, deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to the provisions of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, Chap. 110, Sec. 36, to all creditors and other persons having claims against the estate of William Radford, late of the Township of Rawdon, Yeoman, deceased, who died on or about the Thirty-first day of December, A. D. 1893, to send by post prepaid, or otherwise deliver to Francis B. Parker, of the Village of Stirling, Executor of the last will and Testament of the said William Radford, or to his Solicitors as hereunder, on or before Saturday the Tenth day of March, 1894, a statement in writing of their names and addresses, and full particulars of their claims and demands, and the nature of the security, (if any), held by them. And Notice is further given that after the said date mentioned the said Executor will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased, among the persons entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which notice has been given as required.

PONTON & MORDEN,
Bridge Street, Belleville,
Solicitors for the Executor.

Dated this 31st day of January, 1894.

Miss E. Pauline Johnson,

INDIAN POETESS

and ELOCUTIONIST, will appear with

Mr. OWEN SMILEY,

IN A

GRAND DUAL RECITAL,

IN THE

MUSIC HALL,

HERE, ON

FEBRUARY 14th, '94.

Posters and Hand Bills will be out in a few days.

NOTICE.

ALL PARTIES HAVING NOTES OR ACCOUNTS due and past due, will please call and settle at once, as I have gone out of the business, and am obliged to have my accounts settled at once. All notes and accounts unsettled will go in other hands for collection on February the fifth. THOS. REID,

Jan. 25th, 1894. Springbrook.

JAS. MONTGOMERY.

LICENSED AUCTIONEER FOR THE County of Hastings. Sales attended at moderate rates. Orders may be addressed to Stirling P. O., or to G. D. Wiggins, Springbrook, P. O.

AGRICULTURAL.

A Farm Idyll. "Butching" Hogs.

They are chopping up the kindlin' and they're
filling up the kettle,
The folks hev et thur breakfus' before the
break of day:
Dad is at the grindstone a-sharpening up the
mettle,
And I've me ancient pants on—we're killin'
hogs to-day.
We've built a royal gibbet,
Each carcass to exhibit,
They'll soon be strung upon it—hark! listen to
their toon.
Thur makin' loud appealin'
An' mos' tremenjus squealin'
For they've been starved a-purpose since yestid-
dy at noon.

We're shovin' in the kindlin' to make the water
scald,
The vat is tilted nicely in the middle of the
yard,
An' in the handy cook house the wimmen is
enstalled,
They've scoured the copper kittle for fryin'
out the lard.
The nails in all the passages
Are stripped for hangin' sassages,
An best uv all and lucky we've got a bran new
moon,
An' the pigs air hungry feelin'
No wonder that they're squealin',
For they've been starved a-purpose since yes-
tiddy at noon.

Neow everything is ready, old dad takes up
his axe,
We move upon the pigpen with sleeves roll-
ed up and ropes,
The piggies see us comin', his chops each pork-
er smacks,
Of buttermilk for breakfus, each one of them
has hopes.
Alas' no more they'll fill
Themselves with choicest swill,
For soon upon the groc'ry stoop on high they'll
hold their legs,
An' they'll be biled with greens,
Likewise be baked with beans,
Assisted by the poultry they will furnish ham
and eggs.

An' neow the yells of piggy rend the chill De-
cember air,
We dump him from the pig-pen and souse
him with a rush,
We slam him on the platform and strip him
of his hair,
An' all the yard is full of steam an' smoke
an' hair an' slush.
The girls is all excited
When the carcass it is "kited,"
An' daddy slits its abdomen with strong and
steddy arm,
An' when the night completes it
There is no job that beats it,
Like killin' fat December hogs upon the dear
old farm.

—[The Khan.

Give Cows Good Fedding.

C. L. Goodrich in Hoard's Dairyman, in replying to an inquiry made through that journal about keeping cows without bedding gives excellent advice on that subject as follows:

"I would like to give a little experience of mine in that line. When I began keeping cows in nights this fall I had no bedding and they either had to lie on the bare floor or stand up, and they chose the latter a good share of the time. Occasionally we would see a cow lie down but she would get up again in a few minutes apparently disgusted. When we began using bedding we noticed a great change. As soon as a cow was milked she would lie down with a sigh of contentment that meant she was perfectly happy. When we got through milking nearly every cow in the barn was lying down.

"Some one truthfully said that the man who kept his cows on half rations did not deserve the privilege of sitting down to a good dinner. I say that a man who pretends to be a good dairyman and makes his cows lie on a hard, bare floor does not deserve a feather bed or spring mattress to sleep on."

Dairying developes the humane side of those engaged in it, especially the successful ones. And it is pretty certain if there are those in it that are not humane or inclined that way they will not be successful.

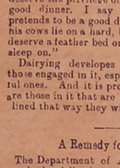
A Remedy for Smut.

The Department of Agriculture recommends the following remedy for stinking smut in wheat: Immerse the seed for a few minutes in scalding water not much above 132 degrees, and not in any case above 135; place the grain supposed to be affected in sacks in quantities of half a bushel at a time; immerse it first in water having a temperature of 119 degrees, and when warmed plunge it in another vessel where the heat shows the temperature required. The volume of scalding water should be six to eight times as great as the seed treated, and the thermometer should be consulted all the time wheat is in the scalding water. The grain, after remaining 15 minutes under treatment, is taken out and dried. It is best to treat the seed just before planting. Before placing in the sacks again these should be thoroughly boiled 15 minutes. This is done to prevent any spores of smut which have escaped from the dry wheat remaining to infect the seed after it has been cleaned.

Sterilizing Milk.

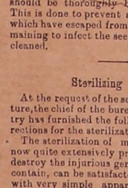
At the request of the secretary of agriculture, the chief of the bureau of animal industry has furnished the following simple directions for the sterilization of milk:

The sterilization of milk for children, now quite extensively practiced in order to destroy the injurious germs which it may contain, can be satisfactorily accomplished with very simple apparatus. The vessel



containing the milk, which may be the bottle from which it is to be used or any other suitable vessel, is placed inside of a larger vessel of metal, which contains the water. If a bottle, it is plugged with absorbent cotton, if this is at hand or in its absence other clean cotton will answer. A small fruit jar loosely covered may be used instead of a bottle. The requirements are simply that the interior vessel shall be raised about half an inch above the bottom of the other, and that the water shall reach nearly or quite as high as the milk. The apparatus is then heated on a range or stove until the water reaches a temperature of 155 degrees Fahrenheit, when it is removed from the heat and kept tightly covered for half an hour. The milk bottles are then taken out and kept in a cool place. The milk may be used any time within twenty-four hours. A temperature of 150 degrees maintained for half an hour is sufficient to destroy any germs likely to be present in the milk, and it is found in practice that raising the temperature to 155 degrees and then allowing it to stand in the heated water for half an hour longer insures the proper temperature for the required time. The temperature should not be raised above 155 degrees otherwise the taste and quality of the milk will be impaired.

The simplest plan is to take a tin pail and invert a perforated tin pie-plate in the bottom, or have made for it a removable false bottom perforated with holes and



having legs half an inch high, to allow circulation of the water. The milk-bottle is set on this false bottom, and sufficient water is put into the pail to reach the level of the surface of the milk in the bottle. A hole may be punched in the cover of the pail, a cork inserted, and a chemical thermometer put through the cork, so that the bulb dips into the water. The temperature can thus be watched without removing the cover. If preferred, an ordinary dairy thermometer may be used and the temperature tested from time to time by removing the lid. This is very easily arranged, and is just as satisfactory as the patented apparatus sold for the same purpose. The accompanying illustrations show the form of apparatus described.

Farm Notes.

The best farmers to-day are those who are the best students, who are trying to understand some of the principles which underlie successful agriculture. In England farming is considered a business which must be learned. A man without experience would have difficulty in renting a good farm there, no matter how much capital he might have; and, again, no matter how much experience he might have, he could not lease a farm unless he could show enough capital to operate it properly.

It has been proved that soil which has been deeply and thoroughly plowed contains more water than that which has been settled compactly by rains. It has also been shown by actual tests that a thin covering of loose soil, often stirred, protects the soil beneath from evaporation and enables it to retain water much longer than without this mulch. There are, however, many farmers who know these facts, but do not take advantage of them, and these are the very ones who grumble loudest when overtaken by a drouth.

One of the strongest reasons why farmers should work earnestly for better roads is that they increase the value of his lands. We can see this in any district or country where part of the roads are good and part bad. The farms which border along a hard, well made road, one over which full loads can be hauled in winter and spring as well as in midsummer, are always in demand at good prices, while farms which are perhaps equally productive, but situated upon roads which can be traveled throughout a good portion of the year only with constant annoyance and trouble, have much greater difficulty in procuring a purchaser, even though offered at a less price.

Buckwheat is one of the best crops to grow to exterminate quack or couch grass; it will do this without other labor than the plowing, sowing and harvesting. It should be sown rather thick, and have a good dressing of fertilizer to stimulate a good growth; and, although the grass and buckwheat will come up together, or with the grass a little ahead, the buckwheat will quickly outgrow the other, and by shading will kill it, and rot the tough sods. If there are any places where it is not quite killed the first season, sow rye after the wheat, plow under in spring, and repeat the crop of wheat. Besides answering for this purpose, a good crop of buckwheat is fairly profitable in itself.

The farmers of Wisconsin are reputed to be the most prosperous of any in the United States. For years farmers' institutes have been held regularly in every county in the state. There are nearly 1,000 silos in the state—nearly four times as many as in any other one. It has a great dairy interest, is a great hog growing state, and a great place for improved stock of all kinds. All these are said to be in a great measure the outcome of the institute work.

The relative importance of the potato as a food crop may be judged by the fact that in Europe the crop for all the countries reported aggregates more than the combined bushels of the wheat and rye crop, and the crop of that continent exceeds in amount the whole wheat crop of the world. Germany is the greatest potato producing and consuming country in the world, with an average annual production of 900,000,000 bushels. The average crop of the United States is about 170,000,000 bushels. It would seem that there is room for an increase here.

While fair crops may be grown in a rich soil with indifferent preparation, the best growth and yield are only possible by having the soil in a fine tilth before planting the seed, and, as far as possible, keeping it in such condition during growth. With all cultivated crops the best plan of management is to plow reasonably deep, prepare the soil to a good tilth before planting the seeds, and then keep it thoroughly so during growth by shallow surface cultivation. This puts the available plant food in a good condition to be taken up by the growing plants, and helps materially in supplying the necessary moisture.

Small farms have certain advantages over large ones. On the small farm, where everything is on a small scale, avenues are open to the owners which are practically closed to the large farmer. The small farmer is not so crowded with work, so that he has more opportunity to look into the details of his business, pay more attention to the marketing of his produce, and, in fact, to farm more closely in many ways. He should feed all grain, hay and straw right on the place; in selling he should aim to get his products right to the consumer, without the intervention of a middleman. This will largely increase the profit from his operations. Extra care should be taken in the preparation of everything which goes to market. One can easily then engage all the good butter, fresh eggs, etc., to private customers at a much higher price than could be obtained for the same goods from the grocer. It is these little matters which count, and the small farmer is in position to take advantage of them.

The difference in the grade of a few quarts of seed becomes a difference in bushels in the crop. Hence it pays to select it with the most perfect care. This applies to corn, and, though a little late for this season, farmers might lay this item aside for another year with profit to themselves. Make the selection of the seed ears early, and let it be the sole business for the time being; pass along the rows with a half bushel basket, leaving the ears at the ends of the rows to be gathered up by the team. Get the well filled, early maturing, deep grained ears; have an eye to the stalk, also, giving preference to those neither too dwarf nor overgrown to those having no suckers and to those bearing but single ears. One ear is enough. Whether in hills or drills, the corn should average a stalk to each foot of row. With one ear to the stalk this would give a yield of one hundred bushels to the acre. Avoid stalks showing any sign of disease. Leave a few husks on, so that the ears may be tied together in bunches; then hang them up where they will dry thoroughly before cold weather. When shelling this seed corn it will pay to make a second selection of a few dozen of the choicest ears for pedigree seed, to be planted by itself next year, from which to make further selection. This method will improve one's seed so that he need have no fear of its running out.

Taming a Scold.

A village schoolmaster had done something to displease the parents of one of his pupils. On the following morning, the angry mother of the lad entered the schoolroom during lesson time, and began to scold. The teacher knew what was coming, and called out, in a tone of command, "Children, the multiplication table!"

At once the whole school began to repeat the table in chorus. The woman stormed and raved, while the scholars only shouted the harder, and the master quietly laughed to himself. Utterly speechless with anger and surprise, the woman at last went away and the teacher was left master of the field

Objected to "Hims".

A maiden lady, suspecting that a female servant was regaling her beau upon cold mutton in the larder, called Betty, and inquired whether she did not hear someone speaking with her downstairs.

"Oh, no, ma'am," replied the girl. "It was only me singing a psalm."

"You may amuse yourself, Betty," replied the maiden, "with psalms, but let's have no 'hims.' Betty, I have a great objection to 'hims.'"

Betty curtsied, withdrew, and took the hint.

MERRY MOMENTS.

Lawyer—"Are you a single man?" Witness—"No, sor, Oi am a twin.

"What a weary look that young woman has!" "Yes; she married the man she wanted."

Agnes—"Well, I want a husband who is easily pleased." Maud—"Don't worry, dear; that's the kind you'll get."

"At last I have reached the turning-point of my life," remarked the convict when they put him on the treadmill.

Jaspar—"Is Carson married?" Jumpuppe—"He must be. He has been smoking bad cigars ever since Christmas."

Prof. Garner says that gorillas do not talk with chimpanzees, but neglects to tell us which party is at fault or which began it.

The fellow who starts out for a staving good time often has a barrel of fun before arriving at his home in a badly banged-up condition.

The mistletoe, all withered, crouched
'Mid holly leaves that hid it;
"Alas!" it cried, "I'm fading fast—
'Twas overwork that did it."

"I've been lying low for some time now," said the Fire; "and I believe this is a good chance to go out." "Oh, no, you don't!" said the Coal, as the janitor dumped the hod; "I'm on to you!"

Don't crowd the virtue of a year
Into the 1st of Jan.,
But eke it out from month to month
On the installment plan.

Mamma—"Lloyd, have you given any fresh water to your goldfish this morning?" Lloyd—"No, mamma; they haven't drunk up what they have in the globe already."

We know that Christmas has gone by,
For, as we walk the streets,
We see a shining, brand-new tie
On every man we meet.

"There's lots of good in that Mrs. Slack who lives up street." "Do you think so?" "I do; she is constantly borrowing things from her neighbors, yet she never has an ill word to say about any of them."

Bodkins—"Doctor, how can insomnia be cured?" Doctor—"Well, the patient should count slowly and in a meditative manner 500, and then—" Bodkins—"That's all very well, doctor; but our baby can't count."

"She is a very good-hearted girl. Why, you should just see how that girl lavishes presents upon her chaperon and how kind she is to her." "You call that being good-hearted? I call it being level-headed."

Hotel clerk—"Did you tell that old gentleman from the country that he mustn't blow out the gas, as I told you?" Barney (new boy)—"Yis, sorr; but it's so afeard to thrust him Oi was, sorr, Oi blowed it owt mesilf, sorr."

"Take the world as you find it,"
Through life from their birth
To some, evidently,
Means wanting the earth.

Jess—"Did you know there was an ante-nuptial agreement between Mr. and Mrs. Slivers?" Bess—"No, but I'm not surprised. If they ever agreed about anything it must have been before they were married."

He wishes now that he had more—
Midst all his Christmas splendors:
Of shirts and pantaloons to grace
These neckties and suspenders.

Ballet girl (to admirer)—"Only think of it; the society for the prevention of cruelty to children was here to-day to inquire about me." Rival—"What a shame; I can testify that you are very good to your grandchildren."

She—"Mr. Curtis, you cannot be serious. I have heard that you have told your friends that you wouldn't marry the best woman in the world." He—"When I said that I had no idea that you would listen to a proposal from me."

Penelope (triumphantly)—"I heard last night that Jack was head over ears in love with me." Grace (jealously)—"You cannot believe all you hear." Penelope—"No; but I should not wonder if there was something in it." Grace—"Why? Who told you?" Penelope—"He did."

"I never felt really discouraged about my husband until this year," sighed a gentle little woman the other day. "But when he mistook the folding sachet for ties which I gave him, for a dress-suit protector, and a little cut-glass olive dish for a soap tray, I began to despair about him."

Accuracy Carried Too Far.

A ship once went on a cruise, and the captain determined to keep an accurate account of the voyage in his log book. One morning the first mate, who had been on a lark the day before, in looking over the log book found this entry:

"The first mate was drunk all day yesterday."

He at once appealed to the captain, saying to him:

"Why in the world did you want to write that in the log book?"

"Is it not true?" questioned the captain.

"Yes. but there was no use to state it."

"Oh, yes there was. I intend to keep a full and accurate record of what goes on on board this ship during the entire voyage."

The first mate was compelled to submit, but his turn came. Next day he was in charge of the ship—the captain taking an off day. When he turned up the next morning he found written on the log book:

"The captain was sober all day yesterday."

Of course he entered a protest.

"Well, weren't you sober all day?" asked the mate.

"Of course, but there was no use stating it."

"Oh, yes. I was merely carrying out your instructions and keeping an accurate record of what occurred on board."

That Sinking Feeling.

A Toronto doctor is laying for a boy about 16 years old, who came into his office one day last week, and after getting the doctor's advice, disappeared and has not since been seen, at least by him.

"Doctor," said the boy, "I have a sinking feeling all over, a great many times a day."

"Ever at night?" asked the doctor.

"Hardly ever."

"Let me see your tongue."

The boy showed his tongue; the doctor felt his pulse, sounded his chest, worked a stethoscope on him, listened at his heart-beats, and then told him what was the matter with him, and what to take for it.

"Maybe my business has got something to do with it, doctor?" suggested the boy, as the physician stepped into the adjoining room to get a phial.

"Hardly that, I think," cheerily sung out the physician from the other room. "What is your business?"

"I run an elevator," responded the lad, and before the doctor could get to him he had disappeared, as above stated.

A Candid Hearer.

The following conversation is given as having occurred between a plain-spoken Scotch woman and her pastor:

"Good morning, Janet. I am sorry to hear you didn't like my preaching on Sunday. What was the reason?"

Janet—"I had three verra guid reasons, sir. Firstly, ye read the sermon; secondly, ye didna' read it well; and, thirdly, it wasna' worth readin' at a'!"

Equal to the Occasion.

"Who is that woman over there? She looks as if she were painted."

"Sir, that 'woman' is my wife!"

"Pardon me, I had not finished my sentence. She looks as if she were painted by Raphael, and had just stepped out of the frame."

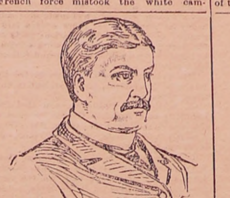
THE AFRICAN COLLISION.

Death of a Gallant Young British Officer.

The French Troops Fired Upon the English in Mistake—The Horrors of the Slave Trade—Sketch of Col. Ellis.

The recent collision of the English and French in West Africa is referred to by many London papers as "an unfortunate mistake," which is explained in this way:

"It was bright moonlight when the French troops, early on the morning of December 23rd, surprised the British expedition. The French officer in command was mortally wounded by the British fire, but prior to his death in the British camp he was able to make a statement explaining how the blunder arose. Lieutenant Maritz said that in the moonlight the French force mistook the white cam-



CAPTAIN LUNDY.

paigning costume which was worn by the British officers for the white dress of Arab chiefs who were supposed to be commanding a body of Sofas. The French considered the opportunity an excellent one for a surprise attack, and accordingly approached and fired upon the British force before discovering their mistake. The British, being taken completely by surprise, returned an indiscriminate fire, which added to the confusion. The statament of the French commanding officer makes it abundantly clear that the mistake was made by the French force, and that no responsibility lies with the British troops for this deplorable affair. The place where the collision occurred is well within the British border, and it has yet to be explained what the French were doing in this locality."

ONE OF THE SENEGALESE TIRAILLEURS.

Among the killed was the gallant young officer Captain Lendy. In a letter to a friend written as early as July last he discusses the situation in the Niger country and gives the following account of

THE HORRORS OF SLAVE-HUNTING.

"People who live in a civilized country cannot realize the horrors which are perpetrated under the name of war in the regions behind Sierra Leone. Peaceable agriculturists are roused from their sleep by the blaze of the roofs of their villages, infants in arms too weak to bear the journey to the Soudan slave marts are torn from their agonized mothers and their brains dashed out against trees and stones, while the women themselves are made the victims of the brutal lust of the Sofas, and the men who escape the chances of a general carnage are loaded with fetters and driven away hundreds of miles to be sold into slavery. All these atrocities are committed by the Sofas upon people living within the British sphere of influence, upon people who have a right to demand British protection, and who have, indeed, been promised protection. On the faith of that promise they have stayed in their homes until it is too late to escape. The whole of Kuniki is full of ruins of villages and the bones of children and of people who, being of no value from the slaver's point of view, were ruthlessly massacred. Can it be wondered at that the natives who have trusted in us, and have been betrayed, should curse the name of England and seek protection from the French who, whatever may be their faults, put down all such atrocities with a strong hand?" The events which led to the meeting of the two bodies of troops have bee ascertained with

SOME MEASURE OF DEFINITENESS.

The British expedition was in the field against the Sofas, a tribe which has caused much trouble by raiding peaceable natives under British protection. The French force was engaged against the Almamy Samadoo, a native chief who has for some time past been the object of attack by the French, the latter having several times defeated him. It seems that the two forces having come in sight of each other, the French mistook the British force for the followers of the Almamy, and delivered an attack, though how such a mistake could have been reasonably made, in view of the distinguishing uniforms both of the frontier police and of the West India Regiment, which formed

A Private of the British West Indian Regiment.

the British force, is not yet apparent. Indeed, the uniform of the West India Regiment appears to be very similar to that of the French Senegalese sharp-shooters, and hence should have been easily recognized by the French. The episode serves to mark the unsatisfactory condition of affairs in the Hinterland of Sierra Leone, where disputes between the French and British Commissioners as to the limitations of the respective spheres of influence have from time to time taken place, and been the subject of communication between the Governments. Captain Lendy, one of the killed, is spoken of as a most

GALLANT AND PROMISING OFFICER,

who had been notified of his appointment to a home regiment, and would shortly have left Africa.

With regard to the tribe against which the British were operating a correspondent writes: "No doubt they are unmitigated bandits, but 'plunder is their trade,' and they are quite willing to admit; they have a certain sort of honesty, and have treated our officers very well. One of the officers attached to the late Commission walked into their camp one day, armed with a white cotton umbrella only, and interviewed the chief. He says they were amenable to discipline, and we merely had to tell them that they could not be allowed to raid in our territory, but must 'move on,' and they would do so. I am afraid it is too late to say anything about Samory, as the powers that be appear quite willing to give up the whole of the Niger basin, and consequently there is no longer any Hinterland to Sierra Leone, and that colony is hopeless.

Lieutenant-Colonel Alfred B. Ellis, C.B., who commands the troops on the West coast of Africa, and is in charge of the expedition operating against the Sofas, has seen a considerable amount of active service since he joined the army, twenty-one years ago. He took part in the Ashantee war of 1873-4; commanded the Houssa Constabulary at Quittah during the blockade by the Awunas in 1878, being wounded in one of their attacks, service in the Zulu campaign of 1879, commanded the expedition into the Tambaku country in 1892, which culminated in the capture of Tambi, and commanded the subsequent expedition to the Gambia. For his serivces in the last-mentioned campaign, Colonel Ellis was created a C.B. He is forty two years of age.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

Canada's North-West may yet have the cheapest fuel on earth, in addition to its many other advantages. To-day coal is being delivered in Elmonton, N.W.T., for two dollars a ton, and at a correspondingly cheap rate at all points near the mines. The coal is not of very good quality, but it is cheap, and that is an important point.

Only nine out of twenty-four candidates succeeded in passing the bar examinations which were recently held in Quebec, and, in consequence, an agitation is being raised against the severity of the examiners. The sympathizers of the youthful votaries of Themis have demanded the publication of the questions and answers. If their demands are acceded to, it is possible that their sympathy may turn to ridicule.

In the town of Hyattsville, Maryland, where the single tax system has been in operation, the citizens recently held a meeting at which they decided to adopt a new charter and revert to the old plan of taxation. This action was the sequel to the ruling of the Maryland courts declaring the single tax unlawful. Hyattsville was the only single tax town on the continent, and there is now no opportunity to test the practical operation of the single tax system.

A statement made by Prof. Goldwin Smith in his "Political History of the United States" to the effect that during the revolutionary period the wife and daughter of a Captain Fenton were strippedof their clothing, tarred and feathered, and paraded through the streets of Boston, has been discussed by the Massachusetts Historical Society, and its truth called in question. The inhabitants of the centre of refinement and culture think that their ancestors could hardly be guilty of such conduct, and refer to the statement as "a Tory slander."

The New York City club is exposing the methods of Tammany hall in the levying and collection of blackmail. The "Christmas present" is an easy method, but it is barbaric in its simplicity; there is no ingenuity about it. A more elaborate plan is to collect subscriptions for Grand Army veterans, the larger subscridtion for the collector being slipped in between the ledger beleb... A still more ingenious way is for ... be the larger ... into an office, pick up an... way, and walk out ... nothing, but if the envel... not there, and something in too, there is trouble. Moreover the blackmailer insists on these little ceremonies being observed; if you offer him a bundle of dollar bills, he will be offended. The envelope is merely a matter of decorum, but it is his honor; he will only accept "insults" when wrapped up in white paper.

A large quantity of tea, condemned at the port of New York as unfit for consumption, has, according to the Commercial Journal and Bulletin, been gotten rid of by shipping it to Canada. According to the same paper the New York importers agree that the authorities are right in forbidding its use in the United States. It would seem to be a good time for Canadian dealers to avoid buying cheap teas. The Canadian stomach should be as worthy of consideration as that of the resident of the United States.

Notwithstanding the laws aimed at oleomargarine, there must be a vast deal of it sold and consumed in America for butter. The telling thing in favor of oleomargarine is that, in taste, smell, and appearance, it is vastly better than cheap butter. The pale, thin, cold pats of sweet oleomargarine served with coffee and cakes at many eating saloons are really excellent according to the report of the palate, though the chemists say that the substitute lacks some of the essential nourishing elements peculiar to true butter.

In recent years the British Government has shown as much suspicion of strangers visiting Gibraltar as the French and Germans of those who carry pen or pencil into the sacred recesses of their fortifications. A great part of the old fortress to which the public were once freely admitted, is now closed to everyone and the strictest supervision is exercised over those who are admitted at all. The limits within which outsiders may set foot are fixed, and no entreaties or bribes will soften the heart of a British sentinel. Those who are permitted to examine certain places must be careful not to take notes even on their nails, and above all not to draw any diagrams or pictures. The Kodak is also under ban. This rigid exclusion shows that England has no thought of parting with the fortress that she has held for nearly two centuries, as some of the Spanish papers hinted last summer. Gibraltar was never so strong as to-day.

At Home and Abroad.

An old gentleman, crossing the road with his wife, saw a lady slip and fall. He went to her assistance, and helped her up. When he went back to his wife she shook her fist at him.

"It's all right, my dear, it's all right," he said.

"Oh yes! of course it's all right. When you see a strange woman tumble down you can go and help her, but the other day when I tumbled down stairs you could only laugh at me, and ask if I was practising for a cus."

IN THE MAW OF THE LION.

THE DOCTRINE OF LIFE FOR LIFE VIVIDLY EXEMPLIFIED.

Execution of a Brave Man in the African Wilds—He Had Pushed His Victim Into the Pit with the Wild Beast, and He Chose the Same Death for Himself—To the Angered Lion Both Men Were But a Morsel—The Fearless Savage Facing Death.

We had our camp at the big bend of the Zonga river, where it approaches nearest the great desert of the Hottentot country, and one morning word was brought in that we had captured a large lion in a pit which had been dug for that purpose. Among the natives who went out in advance of us were two fellows who had been threatening each other with personal violence ever since we left the Vaal river. Both were tall, strong men, and each had his following, as is always the case, even in civilized communities. They had been restrained only by threats of the colonel to turn them out of the camp. They met at the lion pit, and by accident or otherwise one jostled the other. It was the spark leading to an explosion. Tom-Tom, as we had nicknamed one of them, seized the other, whose title was Joe-Joe, and with a twist and a wrench threw him into the pit upon the lion. It was a terrible thing to do, and neither the colonel nor I believed that Tom-Tom really had meant to do it, though he would not have hesitated to use hatchet or knife.

We met the natives coming back with the murderer in custody, and they demanded that his life should pay the forfeit. The pair of us ran on to the pit in hopes to save Joe-Joe, but we were to late. The lion was not only hungry but in a terrible temper over his capture, and he had killed the man as soon as he could get him. Had the victim lost his life in a fair fight nothing would have been done. Had he been stabbed to death in camp the murderer would have had to give his widow or other elatives about 50 cents' worth of beads As it was the men would hear of no punishment short of death.

A LIFE FOR A LIFE.

About 10 o'clock in the forenoon, having exhausted every effort and the men beginning to threaten loudly, we turned Tom-Tom over to them. He had been very quiet all the morning, and when told that he had to die he exhibited no emotion. He was in his prime and had a wife and three children at home, but he was too brave and proud-spirited to break down. He was given his choice of death—that is, they would strip and leave him bound hand and foot on an anthill or he should be flung to the lion, who had by that time eaten the last morsel of poor Joe-Joe. He would rather have been shot or clubbed to death, but they thought that would be getting off too easy. After thinking it over for awhile he said to us:

"I have seen men left to the ants, and it was sometimes a whole day before they died. If I am thrown into the pit, the lion will kill me within a minute, and there will be no sufferin... RKS, ...d, too, the man who is killed by a l... ...ud death, and his wife and ...hite Lead, Mix... be ashamed to say how he... Oil and Machine die that way. The lion... 50 DOZ. COW... again before to-morrow, but I ... to annoy him until he raves w... NG, Then he will finish me at once, and ... can get the cage up and secure him."

Tom-Tom talked the matter over as calmly as if speaking of an ox gone astray. We doubled our offer only to have it promptly rejected, and then turned him over to the escort and saddled up and rode away. What followed was told to us on our return. A portion of the natives armed themselves with long poles and sticks and stones and angered the lion until he was positively furious. Tom-Tom was then led forward by his guards.

AS THE BRAVE MAN DIES.

All agreed that he was the least excited of the crowd. Two strong fellows had been appointed to fling him into the pit, but when he was brought forward he said:

"I am to die for causing the death of a man who thirsted for my life. I do not complain of that, but I wish to die like a man. Unbind me and stand back! I know what a lion can do. He can kill an ox with a blow of his paw, and he can crush the largest bone at one bite. He will kill me before you can count twenty, but he would afterward be ashamed that he had killed a man who was helpless. Jab him with your poles and make his furious. That's the way! Hear his cries of rage! See how he leaps up in hopes to get out! You are now going to see how a brave man dies. Look sharply, for you will never see the like again. When you return home you will tell everybody that I threw Joe-Joe to the lion, but you will also say that I was killed by the same beast. Now I am going—good-by, all!"

He stepped to the edge of the pit, which was about twelve feet deep, and dived head first down upon the lion, who was standing on his hind feet. There was a fierce roar, muffled growls, a struggle lasting a few seconds, and the men looked down and knew that Tom-Tom was dead. The lion was so thoroughly aroused that it was not until the next day we could make a move to cage him, and it took us over a half a day to bring him out of the pit and make him a secure prisoner. After he was out of the pit I looked into it, but there was very little to be found to tell of the double tragedy. Then I closely inspected the caged beast, but he had licked himself clean and was hungry for another victim.

Their Own Were Too Large.

"Have you any second-hand shoes?" inquired a young lady at a Liverpool shoe manufacturers.

"We don't sell second-hand shoes, miss," said the shopman, shortly.

"No, of course not, I didn't want to buy them, but if you happened to have any that had been left here by persons buying new ones, you know," she suggested mysteriously.

"Oh, certainly. Here are a pair of buttoned boots—kid—but quite worn out. Would they do?"

"What number are they?"

"Two's—small two's at that. And here is one bronze slipper, thirteen size."

"But thirteen is an unlucky number," she said, anxiously.

"Not in shoes, miss. And here is a No. one, not badly worn."

"I will take them all. Thank you so much," and she proffered the shopman payment for the refuse shoes.

"There is no charge," he said, as he handed them to her in a neat package. "I suppose you want them for a hanging basket?"

"Mercy, no! My sister is to be married this evening, and we want them to throw after the carriage. Our own are all new, and it must be an old shoe to bring luck."

"I see," said the shopman, and he gazed dreamily after her retreating form, muttering in a vivid monotone: "And the family shoes range from sixes to eights—I see."

Progressing Slowly.

George—"How does your suit with Miss Beautie progress!"

Jack—"I am pursuing a waiting policy."

"Eh?"

"Yes, I'm waiting for her to—er—change her mind."

Horse Sense.

Young Horse—"A woman is driving me now, and I can never understand what she wants me to do."

Old Horse—"That's easy. A lot of quick jerks backward on the reins means that she want you to go ahead, stop or back, according to circumstances."

Her Tyrant.

He—"You are a slave to fashion."

She—"Well, I believe I am, as my dressmaker is the fashion."

PEARLS OF TRUTH.

Responsibility educates.

None preaches better than the ant, and she says nothing.

If thou desire to be wise, be so wise as to hold thy tongue.

Much bending breaks the bow; much unbending the mind.

Riches exclude only one inconvenience, and that is poverty.

He who is firm and resolute in will molds the world to himself.

More things are wrought by prayer than this world dreams of.

Speak but little and well if you would be esteemed a man of merit.

Romance has been elegantly defined as the offspring of fiction and love.

The great fact is, that life is a service. The only question is, "Whom will we serve?"

The book to read is not the one that thinks for you, but the one which makes you think.

Morn in the white-wake of the morning star, came furrowing all the orient into gold.

Divines and dying men may talk of hell, but in my heart her several torments dwell.

Be rather bountiful than expensive; do good with what thou hast, or it will do thee no good.

If you mean to keep as well as possible the less you think about your health the better.

Our country's welfare is our first concern, and who promotes that best, best proves his duty.

From lowest place, when virtuous things proceed, the place is dignified by the doer's deed.

Pride is a vice, which pride itself inclines every man to find in others, and to overlook in himself.

This gives force to the strong, that the multitude have no habit of self-reliance or original action.

The charities that so..., and heal, and bless, lie scattered at the feet of men like flowers.

If there is any person to whom you feel dislike, that is the person of whom you ought never to speak.

Sunday is like a stile between the fields of toils, where we can kneel and pray or sit and meditate.

Cruelty like every other vice, requires no motive outside of itself; it only requires opportunity.

Rich rogues always fancy that their children will inherit only the wealth and none of the sin.

Give a boy address and accomplishments and you give him the mastery of palaces and fortunes where he goes.

Rogues are always found out in some way. Whoever is a wolf will act as a wolf; that is the most certain of things.

True popularity is not the popularity which is followed after, but the popularity which follows after.

In activity we must find our joy as well ... labor, like everything else that ... reward.

A Full Cabinet of Imagination ... the treasury of reason, the registry of conscience and the council chamber of thought.

Houses are built to live in, more than to look on; therefore let use be preferred before uniformity, except where both may be had.

We sometimes congratulate ourselves at the moment of waking from a troubled dream; it may be so the moment after death.

PERFIDIOUS ENGLAND.

Le National Has Another Bad Attack of Anglophobia.

The current issue of the National contains an article headed "French and English," recalling the exaggerated tone of the Nelson series which had such an unfortunate outcome. The writer begins by remarking on recent reports of unfriendly relations between France and England, and says that France has forgiven Russia for the humiliation of the retreat from Moscow, and will forgive Germany for the defeat of 1870, but she will never forgive England for Waterloo. The reason is very simple. France is just; she is frank, and she has the defects of her qualities; she detests perfidy. England has been a disloyal enemy; she has fought France like a marauder, like a prowling camp follower after the battle. During the combats of half a century she has been the motive power of all the coalitions. She made mischief every time there was a chance of peace and the accomplishment of the great reforms that the Emperor dreamt of in his powerful genius for administration. After all the nations had given the best of their blood to undermine the giant who had astonished the world, England stepped in, and without ever gaining a victory, but thanks to the perfidy of a traitor, reaped the glory of the final defeat of the great Napoleon. The battle of Waterloo remains unpardoned, because the English had done nothing to gain it. Then followed the unworthy conduct of England toward Napoleon, his cowardly imprisonment and his martyrdom under that true British brute, Hudson Lowe. France never pardons the cowards who martyrise a beaten enemy, the traitors who make a pretence of "fair play" to stab a man in the back. This is one reason of the enmity between France and England; others are conflicting interests and different characteristics. The Frenchman is open, frank, joyous and frivolous. The Englishmen is reserved, hypocritical, grave and melancholy. The Frenchman loves art and pleasure; the Englishman money and trade. The Frenchman is generous; the Englishman selfish and egotistical. The Frenchman is brave, the Englishman calculating, and so on.

How the English Pronounce Names.

The absurd and sometimes extraordinary difference between the spelling aad pronunciation of English names has been often commented upon. Several lists have been published, but they are by no means complete. The following, it is believed, are, for the most part, new:—Woodnesborough, Winsbro; Woodmancote, Woodmucket; Wymondham, Windum; Yaddlethorpe, Yalthrup; Gainsborough, Gainsber; Glencoin, Lenkerrin; Grassington, Girstun; Haddiscoe, Hadsker; Gunthwaite, Gunfit; Eskdale, Ash-dale; Brampton Brian, Brawn; Brighthelmstone, Brytun; Hallahon, Horn; Meddlethorpe, Threithrup; Marylebone Marrowbone; Uttromo, Ooram; Uttoxeter, Tuxter; Rampisham, Ransom; Pevensey, Pinsey; Coxwold, Cookwood; Crostwight, Corsit; Holdsworth, Holder; Skiddaw is Skiddy; Kirkcudbright, Kircooby; Ilkley, Eethla; Hawarden, Hard'n; Aldford, Artfold.

Strachan should be pronounced Strawn; Colquohoun is Koohoon, the accent being on the last syllable; Beauchamp is Beacham; Duchesne should be pronounced Dukaan; Bethune should be Beeton; and in Abergavenny, the "av" is not sounded. Menzies is pronounced Mynges, Knollys as Knowls, Sandys as Sands, Gower as Gorr, and Milnes as Mills. Dalziel should be pronounced "Dee-al," with accent on the first syllable; Glamis is Glarms; Geoghegan should be pronounced Gaygan, and Ruthven is Riven.—[Boston Transcript.

He Could Prove it for Himself.

Old Gent (to man showing telescope): "Now, my good man, if you can tell me how many stars there are in the heavens above, I will present you with a shilling."

Man: "4,869,578, sir."

Old Gent: "I cannot credit that statement, my good man."

Man: "Werry well, sir; count 'em yerself."

The old gentleman parted with the shilling.

A COMEDY OF ERRORS.

CHAPTER IX.

THAT MISS WILLIAMS AGAIN.

"Then is the dinner at Miss Talbot's home?" asked John, puzzled.

"You will see her there."

"But I hope I may know whose house I am going to?"

"To your cousin's. To Mr. Nevill's. Jessica Nevill is a great friend of mine."

"Miss Williams, I really regret very much that I did not know this sooner. Of course, you were not aware, but there are circumstances which make it peculiarly awkward for me to meet Miss Nevill."

"Oh we know all about that. Jessica has told us. But don't be alarmed. Mr. Nevill and Jessica know you are coming, and are delighted, I assure you. And it's your only chance of seeing Talbot. Besides, it's too late to turn back now. Would you leave them thirteen to dinner? I do assure you it is all right," said Flora, alarmed, for John showed serious symptoms of stopping the carriage and escaping. There seemed to him a horrible indelicacy in thus finding Miss Talbot under the very eyes of Jessica Nevill. However, escape there was none. They were arrived and that sharp-tongued Flora was saying: "Only cowards run, Captain Farquhar; and Englishmen never betray surprise. Mother and I particularly hope you'll remember that."

At this moment John found his hand warmly grasped by his cousin, the heiress's father, who was talking away to him most cordially, though the young man, his heart thumping like a schoolboy's, scarcely heard one single word he was saying.

"My daughter has a bad cough," said Mr. Nevill, passing his arm through his kinsman's affectionately. "She does not look well to-night. Come and let me introduce you. Jessica, my dear——" a little impatiently, for Jessica was covering her confusion by an unnecessarily prolonged and effusive greeting of Mrs. Williams and Flora. As for John, he was in no hurry, for he was looking all about the room for Talbot, and had no eyes to spare for mere Jessica Nevill.

Until the young hostess raised her head at last from Flora's shoulder, and advanced with an air of desperation towards her cousin. And lo! John found her the very darling of his search—found her in his cousin herself, in the hostess, the heiress, Jessica Nevill.

The room swam round for John Farquhar, and he did not know if he stood on his head or heels. He heard Flora laugh, and he saw Mr. Nevill standing by smiling, and he knew Jessica, and saw that she was looking at him, and that in her eyes—large, wan, troubled eyes—was the same wistfulness that he had seen there on the night of his mother's death, when she had asked to share his watch, and he had not dared to speak to her because he loved her so. John saw all this as in a dream, but he had not the faintest idea what he was saying or doing himself, and after a minute he was swept away in a procession to the dining-room under charge of an elderly woman named Snow, who planted him at a table very far away from the hostess, and talked to him diligently all through many courses till she gave him up as a hopeless dummy of a blockhead.

John never knew how he got through that dinner; and as for Jessica, she got whiter and whiter and whiter, till Flora began to think her comedy an error, and to feel that the sick headache had for once arrived in good earnest, though most inopportunely. After dinner Miss Nevill disappeared altogether. And the guests said, "Poor child she is obviously ill, and no doubt has slipped away to her bed."

But they were all totally mistaken. Jessica had no headache whatever, and was sitting quite comfortably on a bench in the garden, with her cousin, John Farquhar.

He had invited her out there alone to tell her, of course, all about his engagement to Flora; and Jessica took her courage in both hands, and stepped out with him when no one was looking. And there they sat hidden among the trees; and the moon shone through the branches, so that they could just see each other as they talked—he looked quite content and smiling and happy, and she with the wild eyes and forced cheerfulness of agitated heroism.

"Then it was Jessica all the time!" said John, with gentle reproach.

"Didn't you know? Didn't she tell you? Didn't Mrs. Farquhar tell you? I told *her*."

"My mother? Jessica, how glad I am to think my dear mother knew! But no, no one told me. I had no idea till to-night—till I saw you.

Jessica swallowed a sob. "Oh, do forgive me! I only meant it for fun. I wanted to see you so—to get to know you," she pleaded, in her agitation saying all the things she had meant not to say.

"What can I possibly have to forgive?" said John, and paused for a few minutes, watching her and smiling.

"Let me tell you a little about myself," he said presently; "may I? though the story is not entirely flattering to either of us. Listen, Jessica." Then he began: "When the wish was expressed that we should marry, I knew nothing about love—nothing. I was a good deal perplexed just then, Jessica, and hardly knew what I was doing. But, as you remember, I did offer myself to you, and you accepted me out of sheer generosity."

"Oh no," cried Jessica; "I didn't want to marry you at all! I wasn't generous. It was all papa's doing."

"How could you have wanted to marry me?" cried John indignantly. "I was a shabby, mercenary wretch. The whole matter was a blunder. It was worse than a blunder—it was a crime. I didn't like it at the time—that much I can say for myself. But Jessica, what waked me up, what showed me that the thing couldn't and shouldn't be done, was that I fell in love."

"I know that!"

"Did you know it?" Again he paused and looked at her, but Jessica's eyes were fixed on a gap in the trees, and she wouldn't see his smile. "There came some one into my life quite different from all I had seen before. I loved her from the first moment I saw her—on the Hercules—and every day I loved her more, and always more. Sometimes I fancied—perhaps I was wrong—I hoped, perhaps persumptuously—that she—But, Jessica, I was engaged to Miss Nevill. Think! I was engaged to Miss Nevill, and not a word could I say to that other. Then I wrote to you—to Miss Nevill—and told her I couldn't do her the wrong of marrying her when my heart was elsewhere. It is a very confusing story Jessica; can you follow it? I wanted to woo my darling? and to win her I was ready to give up anything. But I was rather too bold, wasn't I? I have hardly a sixpence in the world, and yet I have found her out; and, beggar as I am, my prayer to her now is to come and share my sixpence. It is better than riches, isn't it! Jessica? Love and a sixpence! Love, Love!"

"Yes," said Jessica bravely, "You are right. But she is not poor. You will be quite rich enough, John."

"Never mind the riches; all I want is her dear self. Will she come to me? Will she forgive all and come to me?"

"Oh, how can I tell?" said Jessica, pinching her fingers. "Yes, I imagine so. Let me go, and I will send her to you now."

"Who?" exclaimed John, bewildered.

"Flora! Oh, don't say it is not my dear Flora!"

"Flora?" repeated John. And then he put his arm round the trembling girl and drew her to him gently. "No, it is not Flora. It never was Flora. Oh, Jessica, don't you know? Don't you understand? Jessica!"

"Oh!" said Jessica.

After that they somehow arrived at a very good understanding indeed. And they forgot all about the dinner-party, and sat there for an immense time in the moonlight, till it was quite too late to reappear in the drawing room.

Before the party broke up, Flora resolved to find out what had happened; and she slipped off to her friend's room, and found her sitting there alone

All kin' o' smily roun' the lips,
An' teary roun' the lashes.

and quite ready to talk. And after Flora had gone, Jessica still knelt on by her window, till the last carriage had driven away, and the house was very quiet, and the lamps of festivity were all put out. But all the while conversation was going on in her father's room below; and Jessica recognized John's voice, and knew that he was there still. At last she heard his foot in the passage, not going to the hall door but disappearing into one of the spare rooms. And then Mr. Nevill, candle in hand, came upstairs to bed, and went into his dressing room and shut the door.

Then up jumped Jessica, still in her white dress, with the string of pearls in her hair; and she fleeted along the lobby, and burst the door open, and flung herself into her father's arms.

"Oh, papa, dear, dear papa! Has John told you everything?"

Mr. Nevill unlaced her strangling clasp, and seated her in his armchair, and stroked her cheek. "My dear Jess," he said gently, "if you had told me the facts long ago, you would have spared yourself a great deal of needless distress."

"Oh no, papa!" cried Jessica; "it has all turned out most beautifully. We haven't the least objection now to marrying each other, papa. And I shall be so glad, please papa, if you will be fond of me again, as you were before I got the money; and—and the cough at Tangier," ended Jessica, blushing and laughing, and gay as her old self.

Well, she married John Farquhar in the autumn, and every one said they made a very pretty couple. But do you want to know the sequel to the story?

Mr. Nevill, after his daughter's wedding, lived by himself for a full year, and was so lonely and miserable that every one said he was quite certain to marry again. Rumor said also that Miss Snow was prepared to accept him. But Mr. Nevill, whose wife had died at twenty-five, and whose daughter had deserted him at nineteen, knew nothing about elderly ladies, and was not particularly fond of them. I fear it ran in the family, that espousing of women thirty years too young. Old John Farquhar had done it; and instead of taking warning, Mr. Nevill went and followed his example.

He married that Miss Williams.—[Blackwood's Magazine.

The Distress in Chicago.

Towards the close of the World's Fair daily meetings of the unemployed were held around the Columbus Monument on the Lake Front. One day a riot at the very portal of the City Hall was quelled by the police. Then work was given to all of the unemployed who would accept it, or could accept it, on the big drainage canal. After the fair closed thousands of idle men emerged from somewhere—sprang up from under the granite streets, it seemed; poured into the city from neighboring towns on the south, north, west, and east. These men had no place to sleep, nothing to eat. In sheer humanity the City Hall was given up to them, and night after night, since the middle of November, the great corridors of the building and its stairways of iron and stone were turned into dormitories—hard beds, but warm ones, at least. The homeless, the hungry, cried aloud, and the peace of the city was disturbed. The churches discussed the advisability of throwing open their edifices to those who had not whereon to lay their heads, but this movement was abandoned. Why, no one seemed to know. Then a crank in a suburban town issued a printed circular calling for twelve thousand armed unemployed men to meet at a certain hour at the Columbus Monument, go up into the city and take what they thought they wanted.

This odd and highly impracticable suggestion crystallized the movement for the relief of the poor, and a general committee of the rich men, called the Central Relief Association, was formed. The churches and their representatives in the ministry got together, and set to work at once in organizing societies and committees for investigation and relief. At that time the City Hall was the public dormitory, and a visit there at night was like a walk through a potter's field of unburied dead. The air of the main corridors became corrupt and has not yet been purified, although the lodgers were forbidden to enter a fortnight ago. The Central Relief Association worked hard, and soon had a great soup-kitchen on the Lake Front at the foot of Randolph Street. Here are fed daily about four thousand persons. The establishment does not undertake to lodge the poor, but it feeds them. No restrictions are placed on the applicant. He may fill himself there once, twice, or thrice a day as he wishes. And its fires are burning incessantly. In other parts of the city are seven establishments in which the needy are fed and lodged. All the outlying feeding stations have dormitories attached and the work is growing.

A Japanese Tailor.

A gentleman now in Japan writing home says: "The first gentleman who called upon me at the Grand Hotel, Yokohama, was Ah Shing, importer and tailor. He made an early call—6.20. He remarked outside the door: 'Mister, me came measure you suit clothes. Allee samee hot.' 'Call round again, please I'm not up yet.' He did. Called again at 6:30. Desiring to encourage enterprise in a foreign country, I let him in. 'Go it,' I replied, because it was red-hot and the Japanese sun was shining clear through the panes, shades and shutters. 'Make suit $2.50.' He had samples with him in a valise. 'Suit ready to-morrow morning.' And true enough, he did. Ah Shing is a Chinese merchant who has done business in Japan for several years. He employs forty-three tailors, and can give some of our merchants many pointers on prices and promptness."

The Prince of Wales in Canada.

The Prince of Wales has only been in this country once—in 1860. He reached Newfoundland on July 24, 1860, accompanied by the Duke of Newcastle as his "governor"; on July 30 he visited Halifax; on August 18 he reached Quebec and on the 25th Montreal. On September 1 he arrived at Ottawa, the new capital of the united provinces of Upper and Lower Canada, and on the 21 he laid the cornerstone of the beautiful Parliament house there. On September 20 the Prince crossed the border to Detroit; on October 3 he was in Washington and was presented to President Buchanan; on October 9 he reached Philadelphia; on the 11th he reached New York and on the 17th Boston; and on the 29th he sailed for England from Portland, Me., the winter port of the Canadian steamers.

A Capital Sportsman.

"The rummiest marster I ever 'ad," said the old gamekeeper, as he filled his pipe in the parlour of the Red Lion Inn, "wur t'ould Parson Sharpe. He wur as blind as a bat, he wur."

"An' did he go shootin?" exclaimed the interested audience.

"Shootin'? Yes, he shot reg'lar over the globe. But he couldn't see, he couldn't. When anythin' rose I used to cry: 'Birds, sir!' and then I'd run behind parson, and the dogs 'ud run behind me, and we'd all go dancin' round behind t'ould gentleman while he blazed away with both barl's."

"And did he ever hit anything?"

"Oh, yes. Sometimes it wur a cow, and sometimes a man, but he general hit something."—[Spare Moments.

PERSONALS.

The Controllers at Ottawa, together with the Solicitor-General, can now be designated "Hon." Hitherto they have not been entitled to that distinction; but the Colonial Office has ruled that they shall be honourable in future.

King Humbert of Italy is a much worried man just now. His hair was grey long ago from worry, now it is white. He is, probably, the only monarch in Europe who is almost daily obliged to take large sums from his own allowance as sovereign and apply them to the needs of failing individuals and institutions.

Queen Victoria is said to be very particular about people being called by their correct names. She smartly snubbed a certain lady who spoke to her of the late Duke of Clarence as "Prince Eddie." "I cannot understand," said her irate Majesty, "why the Prince and Princess of Wales give their children nicknames. In my presence I prefer not to have them used. The Duke's name was Prince Albert Victor."

Princess Maud of Wales is the prettiest of the unmarried English princesses. She is also one of the kindest and most thoughtful of girls to be found anywhere. She is much loved by the people about Sandringham, where her unselfish goodness is best known. She and her sister have very gentle and simple manners—manners much gentler and simpler than those of many young American princesses.

There is a rumour that the handsome young Duchess of Albany, the widow of Prince Leopold, is engaged to marry the Earl of Rosebery. Queen Victoria does not like second marriages, but in this case, it is said, she is prepared to forget her prejudice. The Duchess of Albany has two little children, the present Duke and Princess Alice of Albany, while Lord Rosebery has several children by his first wife, who was Miss Hannah de Rothschild, and who left him a great deal of money.

General Montgomery Moore, commander of the forces at Halifax, appeared the other day at the opening of the Nova Scotia Legislature in morning dress. The occurrence is adversely commented upon, as it is said that the General should have worn his feathers and buttons as do the foreign diplomats at the opening of the Ontario House.

Sir John Thompson's earliest appearance at the bar was at Halifax in a libel suit. A grocer had been selling liquor without a license, and a temperance paper, known as the Abstainer, had attacked him bitterly in consequence. Mr. W. A. Henry, afterwards one of the judges of the Supreme Court, appeared with another celebrated counsel for the grocer, who was suing for damages, and Mr. Thompson represented the Abstainer. The jury was out four hours and gave a verdict for the defence on a vote of seven to two.

At Lord Aberdeen's first State dinner there were forty guests. The functions were held in the Rideau hall ballroom, which made a handsome dining room. Before dinner was announced Lady Marjorie, a pretty girl of thirteen, presented each of the gentlemen with a boutonniere of sweet English violets. The two boys, the Hon. Archie and the Hon. Dudley Gordon, acted as train-bearers to Lady Aberdeen and stood behind her chair for the greater part of the dinner. Everything is done in excellent style by the leaders of society at Ottawa. When for instance, his Excellency drives out he is driven by postilions, a species of servants never before seen at the capital.

NEWS OF ELECTRICITY.

A HANDY TANK FOR ELECTRICITY.

What a handy reservoir of electric current the storage battery is when no other source of electriciiy can be tapped, was shown recently at a wedding reception. It was desired for the one evening, to produce a special effect of light in a large library. Storage cells were set up in a barn about 50 feet in the rear of the residence, and temporary wires run into the house. By this means the library was filled with a glow of soft even light, and the beauties of the paintings that adorned its walls were fully brought out. Impromptu plants of this kind are so quickly installed that they are being very much resorted to for special occasions. The entire plant in question was erected and ready for operation within twelve hours from the time the order was given.

TUNNEL DRIVING BY ELECTRIC MOTORS.

The introduction of electric power in the improvement of drilling and quarrying Machinery within the last few years is evidently destined to work a revolution in the accomplishment of tunnel engineering projects. Excavations that formerly occupied years can now be made in a few months, and a striking reduction in the estimates of the time required for the carrying out of engineering plans is apparent. It is stated that the proposed Simplon tunnel is to be constructed at a cost and rate which will place its predecessors in the shade. Motive power is now easily obtained from water in the Swiss mountainous districts, and the facility with which electric power can be transmitted renders the site of a generating station a secondary consideration. This new tunnel through the heart of the Alps is to be completed in five and one-half years.

THE SCIENCE OF ELECTRIC COOKING.

A London paper expresses the opinion that the effect of the advent of electric cooking apparatus will be to evolve a highly scientific species of cook, with, unquestionably, highly up-to-date notions about the "living wage." It quotes from a description of the electric process in the latest culinary manual: "Cookery is raised from the rule-of-thumb level to that of an exact science by the use of a graduated thermometer. For bread or puff pastry a temperature of 370 ° Fahr. is required; for pork, veal or ordinary pastry, 350 °; for beef, 340 °;" and infers that formulæ are forthcoming for jam tarts, mince pies and Christmas puddings. The completion of the list of materials available for the purposes of the chef and the determination of the proper temperature for cooking them "to a turn" is a matter that involves not only the knowledge of modern kitchen lore, but also a familiarity with the specific heats, latent heats and density of the heterogeneous mass to be cooked. Some of the recent cooking appliances are fitted with a whole battery of switches, various combinations of which, like the stops of an organ, are necessary to produce various effects. The instructions which go with the apparatus are elaborate. For instance, after the treatment of a joint up to a certain point has been specified, we are told that "four of these switches are now turned off, and the heat is applied from one side only." If this accuracy and flexibility in the concentration and diffusion of heat rays in the development of the subtle flavors of animal juices and tissues is to go much further the electrical cook will attain to the rank of the virtuoso, the dinner menu will be constructed after the manner of a concert programme, and such items as "A symphony in venison," "Nocturne in fricasseed pheasant" or "Rhapsody in frogs' legs," will be both consistent and justifiable.

Man Overboard.

"Only those who have been roused from midnight slumber on shipboard by the terrible cry 'Man overboard!'" said a traveller, "can comprehend the full its terrible meaning, the fear and horror in its sudden alarm."

"Oh, yes, they can," replied a little lame shoemaker, who was not much of a traveller. "I heard it once when I wasn't near the ship, and I realised the horror of it more than anyone else."

"You couldn't," said the traveller, scornfully.

"Yes, I could," persisted the little lame shoe-maker; "I was the man who was overboard."

A CANADIAN AFTER AMERICAN GOLD.

An Estate Involving Millions.

A Toronto Man Interested—An Entrancing Story of an Old English Sea Captain's Money.

John H. Hill, of 76 Woolsley street, Toronto, a poor man, is in a fair way to become a multi-millionaire. The story is an entrancing one.

"Money alone sets all the world in motion," wrote a philosopher. Money, oceans of it, has at least set the small world composed of between 200 and 300 heirs to the Robert Edwards estate in New York in motion, and they are "moving heaven and earth" to corral it. As the matter stands at present, the expectant heirs, or at least those of them who have proved their claims to be bona fide, stand a fair show to have their wildest expectations realized. Canada will be some millions of dollars richer if the Canadian heirs to this almost fabulous wealth succeed in establishing their claims, and there is every reason to believe they will.

The story of this immense inheritance, the plotting and counter-plotting to get possession of it, and the many years of working and writing of the expectant heirs, reads like the veriest Arabian Night's tale.

In Toronto there resides one of the heirs to this estate in the person of Mr. John H. Hill, of 76 Woolsley street. For a number of years he has been working quietly and patiently to get his lawful portion of the estate, and, as he has given indubitable proof of his close relationship to the wealthy New Yorker, he looks forward with confidence to an early realization of his dream of riches.

MR. HILL'S STORY.

Mr. Hill was seen at his house by an Empire reporter yesterday, and without exhibiting any of that exuberance of spirits which might be looked for in an heir expectant to immense wealth, gave the facts of the case. Mr. Hill is a carter in the employ of Jolliffe & Co., the Queen street west furniture dealers. He is 53 years old and has a family of five children, several of whom are grown up. About four years ago he came to this city from Collingwood. For nearly three years he has spent his spare time and cash in trying to establish his claim as an heir to the Robert Edwards estate, and is confident that he has not wasted either in so doing. He has made several trips to New York for this purpose, and by enthusing other Canadian heirs in the matter has got the affair in good shape for a successful termination.

HE WAS A SEA CAPTAIN.

Robert Edwards, whose estate is being so carefully looked after now, was, so Mr. Hill says, his great-grandmother's father. He was a sea captain of a speculative turn of mind, and at the close of the eighteenth century, when New York was, if not a howling wilderness, at least a place where town lots could be purchased at a low figure, bought 62 acres of land, where now 62 feet would be worth a fortune. The estate in question lies in Broadway between Trinity church and the battery. In 1778 this estate was leased by the owner to the Trinity church corporation of New York for 99 years. The lease expired 16 years ago, and up to the present time the heirs have not succeeded in establishing their claims. Sixteen years ago Mr. Hill's father would have been a wealthy man by reason of his share in the inheritance but for one little but very important hitch in establishing his claim. The lease mysteriously disappeared. Two years ago this lease was found, and with its discovery hope revived in the bosoms of some 300 heirs spread all over the continent.

A TREASURE HUNTING ASSOCIATION.

One of the Canadian heirs, Mr. A. Edwards, of Milton, Ont., has been untiring in his efforts since then to get the matter settled. He has travelled over the States and Canada hunting up heirs, and when the matter took tangible shape in Ontario was one of the foremost movers for an organized effort to establish claims and get at the wealth.

There was a grand rally of the Canadian heirs at London, Ont., on November 21 last. A circular had previously been sent out to all supposed heirs living in Canada. It proposed that all having bona fide claims on the Robert Edwards estate, of New York, meet in London "for the purpose of establishihg a permanent association, with a proper constitution and by-laws, to elect officers thereof, to appoint committees with power, and to do all other necessary acts to put matters in shape to carry out the undertaking commenced." The circular was signed, "Capt. Henry Edwards, secretary, Komoka; W. D. Edwards, assistant secretary, London; P. McPhillips, solicitor for claimants, London." The meeting lasted two days. Many spurious claims were struck off the list and lawyer McPhillips and Mr. W. D. Edwards were appointed to go to New York to investigate the matter.

TWO OFFERS BY NEW YORKERS

in regard to the disposition of the estate were considered. The first was from a lawyer who claims to have possession of the expired lease. He wanted $25,000 from the heirs and one-third of the estate; all expenses until the matter was settled to be paid by him. This was not favorably considered.

The second offer was made by Mr. Frank Dubois, of the banking firm of Dubois & Ballou, of New York. He guaranteed to get possession of the lease, establish the claims of all the lawful heirs, fight the matter out until the estate was rightfully disposed of, and bear all expenses in doing so. For this he wanted one-half of the estate. The assembled heirs at London decided to take his offer. Several trips to New York have recently been made by Lawyer McPhillips, and the matter is now in a fair way to being settled; at least so says Mr. Hill.

THE TIME LIMIT.

"We have only a little over three years now to fight this matter," said Mr. Hill to the reporter, "as I understand from our solicitor that after 21 years from the expiration of the lease our claims are not valid. The lease, you see, expired about 16 years ago. I am confident, however, that the matter will be settled before that."

"What is the estate valued at?"

"I would not dare to make an estimate. It must be worth many millions of dollars, however, as it is situated in the centre of New York, where a few feet of land means a small fortune."

"How did you establish your claim?"

THE FAMILY BIBLE DID IT.

"Well, when I first went to New York some two years ago I took with me our family Bible, which has descended to me from generations. It is 107 years old, and contains the names of the family since then. They never disputed my claim at all, and there were many people in New York who wanted to take up my cause. The Bible is now in the possession of Mr. McPhillips."

"Do you know any of the other Canadian heirs?"

"Yes. There are several away up in Muskoka, Joseph and John Cooper, of Bracebridge, and Mr. Robert Hill of Gravenhurst. The latter is an uncle of mine, and the former are cousins. Mr. Joseph Cooper accompanied me on my first trip to New York. Mrs. Rachel Cameron, of Collingwood, is also a bona fide heir."

Mr. Hill says that his attention was drawn to the matter of the inheritance some years before the lease [illegible] about 20 years ago. [illegible] J. Nazworth, of Detroit, [illegible] time working to establish [illegible] property. He had frequen[illegible] him and [illegible]

HAS NEVER LOST HOPE

that he would ultimately get his lawful share of the estate. His uncle, he says, is as sanguine over the matter to-day as he was 20 years ago. He is well acquainted with the technicalities of the case and has spent a deal of money in establishing his claim. Mr. Hill says his own father never bothered himself about the matter.

At the meeting of heirs at London on November 21 last a copy of the expired lease was shown. It was sent over by the New York lawyer, whose name Mr. Hill could not call to mind, but who possesses the original document. Should the affair terminate successfully, as Mr. Hill seems confident it will, Uncle Sam's already depleted exchequer will suffer considerable, for 16 years of uncollected taxes will have to be paid to the heirs and their successors.

REMEDY FOR HARD TIMES.

The Ideas of a Boston Man Who Does not Believe in Ben Franklin.

The hard times in the United States have set people moralizing on how to meet the emergency. Here is what one philosopher says:—Never keep money which is due to another. Simple as is this rule, there is none so generally disregarded. We have a large class in this community whose bank accounts would allow them to owe no man anything save charity and good will, yet who make it a matter of pride to pay no small debts save by lordly courtesy, or at such times as it may please them to mail a check to the marketman or the mechanic. To them it appears as though the good name they have always borne put them above suspicion. They would pay instantly upon being dunned by the humble creditor, and latter would await their pleasure months and borrow money rather than ask for his due, since to demand his own would be to lose their custom in future. If you cannot pay what you owe, or owe nothing, you have no duty in this respect; but if there is the least sum due for work or purchases see to it that the sun does not set to-night until that sum is put into circulation.

Spend all you can possibly afford to disburse. I give this advice boldly, says a writer in the Boston Transcript, although it is just to the contrary to that usually offered. But one does not have to be a political economist to see that the relief would be instantaneous. Debt is always to be avoided, but the last available dollar is a blessing to the community. What possible good does money do which is hoarded instead of being put into circulation? Suppose a man in the possession of an income of $10,000 a year were to enter into one of our suburban villages and daily spend among his neighbors that proportion which he would receive each day? I do not mean giving it right and left for the support of the poor or shiftless, but buying the labor or products of his poorer brethren. Does it require any instruction in political science to see that he would at once turn that town into a very paradise of prosperity? And if all those in comfortable circumstance would scrupulously do this, the dissemination of comforts would increase in proportion to the money spent. The philosophy of Benjamin Franklin has cursed this country with a mania for hoarding. We fail to realize that the identical economy which may be commendable in the young mechanic, may be a positive wrong in the retired merchant.

Did you ever calculate the amount of good done by (let us call it the Franklin phraseology) the useless extravagance of inviting a lady to the theatre? In the first place, in accepting, she will probably disburse for gloves, millinery or seamstress work quite a pretty sum, each payment being a blessing to the one who receives it, sometimes representing to the employe the very means of life. Then your own disbursement will help support the hack driver, the florist, the hotel where you dine together, while it would be impossible for the worthy corps of the employes of the theatre to get their daily bread were it not for just such extravagance as that of which you are guilty.

To rigidly economize at such times as the present, so that you may have the means to give for benevolent purposes is simply to withhold with the one hand that you may disburse with the other. If the two rules herein recommended were observed by every person in the community, only the inebriate and the culpably shiftless would be a charge on their fellows. As intimated here, I do not in the least share the general commendation of Benjamin Franklin. His maxims are worldly, sensual, selfish, entirely ignoring chivalric, spiritual or lofty ideals. The effect of his parsimonious ideal of human conduct is to be seen in just such stringency as that which is now felt by the American people.

About Books and Papers.

The most expensive illustrated book yet made is said to be a Bible now owned by Theodore Irwin, of Oswego, N.Y. It is valued at $10,000.

The News, published at Cochran, Ga., is but little larger than an ordinary envelope, and claims to be the smallest weekly paper published in Georgia.

It is rather surprising to learn that the little Republic of Uruguay has more newspapers in proportion to its population than any other country in the world.

The first almanac printed in Europe is believed to have been the Kalendarium Novum, by Regimontanus, calculated for the three years, 1475, 1494, and 1513. It was published at Buda, in Hungary.

There are in existence, it is claimed, specimens of paper made from rags as early as the fourteenth century, the oldest extant being, it is reported, a letter from Joinville to Louis X., of France, dated A.D. 1315.

The Scriptures were first written on skins, linen cloth or papyrus, and rolled up as we do engravings. The Old Testament was written in the old Hebrew character—an offshot of the Phœnician. It was a symbol language as written, and the vowel sounds supplied by the voice. The words ran together in a continuous line. After the Hebrew became a dead language, vowels were supplied to preserve usage, which was passing away. After the Babylonish captivity, the written Hebrew was modified by the Aramaic, and the schools of reading taught the accent and emphasis. Then came the separation of words from each other, then division into verses.

An Improved Freezing Machine.

An improved freezing machine is now manufactured, which is excellently adapted for general work, besides effecting great economy. One engineer, one stoker and one laborer are all that the staff required for turning out five tons of ice per day, and the addition of two laborers will enable the plant to be worked up to an output of fifty tons per day. As much as fourteen tons of ice for each ton of coal consumed is guaranteed. The process is safe, and its economy extends over cost of maintenance, consumption of fuel and cooling water, which latter can be used effectively at a temperature as high as 96 ° Fahrenheit. The apparatus is suitable for country places and districts where expert machinists are hard to obtain, for the machinery is simple and easy to understand. The parts are few and durable, the refrigerator can not be frozen up, and consequently skilled labor is not required. The cold air in the chambers is perfectly free from snow and frozen fog, and a low temperature can be maintained at approximately 75 per cent. less cost than with a cold-air machine.

Chappie—"Doctah, I'm afwaid I have tobacco heart." Dr. Squills—"Have, eh? What do you smoke?" Chappie—"Cigawettes, doctah." Dr. Squills—"Calm your fears. Tobacco heart is only produced by the use of tobacco."

Mr. Dinwiddie—"I see that Mrs. Gladstone has written an article on children, in which she says they need change." Mrs. Dinwiddie—"Don't I know that? Don't they come to me two or three times a day and ask for a nickle or a dime?"

MERRY MOMENTS.

Anybody can see through people who make spectacles of themselves.

The cook-book recipe is too often like the disappointing novel. It does not come out right.

Workman—"Is the boss at home?" New-father—"No; the nurse has her out for an airing."

The dentist who devotes himself to pulling aching molars is necessarily a painstaking fellow.

He—"Give me a kiss, won't you?" She (hesitatingly)—"Well—I will, if you won't give it away."

A local dealer advertises "a new stock of walking-sticks for gentlemen with carved wooden heads."

Customer—"That's a queer shaped piece of pie. Looks something like a turnover." Waiter—"No, sir; it's a left-over."

"Jackson tells me the last thing he wrote was accepted. Do you know what it was?" "Yes, his resignation."

Jagson says it's one thing for a servant girl to know her place, but quite a different thing for her to keep it.

Lady—"Col. Blowton, how many battles were you in?" Col. Blowton—"Madam, the true soldier never boasts of his deeds."

"Ya'as, Cholly gave her a piece of his mind when he met her." "It must have been a very small piece then, if he has any left."

Mrs. Houser—"What'd that furniture dealer say when you told him that mirror he sent up was cracked?" Houser—"Said he'd look into it."

She—"This is so sudden." He—"How firm you women are in your convictions. That's just what you said when I proposed two years ago."

Poet—"I have called to learn what has become of my poem I sent you, entitled, 'The Brave Fireman?'" Editor—"It went to the fire."

Sympathetic widow—"Have you been fortunate in your love affairs?" Interesting subject—"Yes, very. I never yet fell in love with a girl who would marry me."

He—"What about those new neighbors you called on to-day?" She—"Well, they said they had come to the village to avoid society and begged me to call often."

Tramp—"Say governor, you wanter get a medal from the humane society?" Gentleman—"Through you?" Tramp—"Yes. Give me a dollar and you'll save both our lives."

When weather prophets prophesy
A winter cold and drear,
Be sure a winter soft and warm
Is swiftly drawning near.

Traveler in Missouri—"I want to find the conductor. Who has charge of this train?" Trainman—"Can't tell till after we pass the next strip o' woods."

From December unto December
This thing may be truthfully said:
The joke we can never remember
Is the one that we think of in bed.

"Glorious! Old fellow, so her father said yes when you asked him?" "Yes." "How did you put the question?" "Asked him if he had any objection to me."

He called her up over the telephone,
Nor noticed his boss' frown
'Till when he'd talked an hour or two
And found himself called down.

"Is there no way in which you can use this poem?" asked the despairing poet. "There is," said the editor. "We haven't had a load of wood in a week."

This balmy winter weather
Brings trials to us every day,
We can't tell whether the summer clothes
Or our winter to give away.

St. Peter—"From whence do you come?" Chicago man—"I must decline to answer that." "On what grounds?" "That the answer would tend to criminate myself."

Byers—"What was your idea in getting vaccinated on your rheumatic arm?" Seller—"Economy of pain. It couldn't make the arm hurt worse than it did already."

The old inhabitant cannot
Recall a year remote,
When one could till so late a date
Still soak his overcoat.

Little Effie (who has stroked the kitten until she has begun to purr)—"Maudie, do you hear that?" Sister Maud—"Hear what, Effie?" Effie—"Why, I do believe kitty's boiling."

"That young widow Flison is quite a dashing creature, don't you think?" "I guess you are right. She dashed my hopes most effectually when I asked her to marry me."

"There's no love like the old love,
Sung sad and hen-pecked Harry;
"There's no love like the old love,
The one I didn't marry."

Nell—"How do you know she is in love with Jack?" Belle—"Because she told me he was perfectly horrid, and if she were in my place she wouldn't have anything to do with him."

Mr. Pinks—"My wife has no sympathy with this female emancipation movement. She says women's sphere is the home." Mrs. Strongmind—"When were you married?" Mr. Pinks—"Last week."

Staggs—"I surely would hate to be the moon. Takes it two weeks to get full." Jaggers—"And that isn't the worst of it, either. After it is full it needs two more weeks to get over it."

He bought a new alarm clock
When he made his New Year's vow.
'Tis very painful to record,
But both are broken now.

It is the Mind that Sees.

How do we see? Did you ever chance to think? I have asked quite a number of people lately, and they reply: "With our eyes, of course, how else?" or words to that effect. Did you ever realize how much of our vision is mental? We see nothing properly and definitely until the mind lends its perception. We may be gazing steadfastly at a picture, yet be unable to see anything but a confused mass of color—because the mind is seeing faces or scenes a thousand miles away, perhaps. Call the mental vision back and the figures on the canvas take their proper places, at once we see the picture. Or shut your eyes. Can you not see the faces of those you love or hate as clearly as you ever saw them with the physical means of sight? How many times one glances at his watch, yet, when asked the time as he replaces it in his pocket, is unable to tell simply because he looked only with the eyes and not with the mind also.

An Urgent Case.

Lady—"Doctor, I wish you would call around to see my husband some evening when he is at home. Do not let him know that I asked you, because he declares he is not sick; but I know he has consumption, or something. He's going into a decline."

Doctor—"I am astonished, but I will call. What are his symptoms?"

"He hasn't any except weakness. He used to hold me on his lap by the hour, and now even the baby tires him."

The Congregation Taking a Rest.

A Scottish congregation presented their minister with a sum of money, and sent him off to the continent for a holiday. A gentleman just back from the continent met a prominent member of the church, and said to him: "Oh, by-the-by, I met your minister in Germany. He was looking very well; he didn't look as if he needed a rest." "No," said the church-member, very calmly, "it was na him; it was the congregation that was needin' a rest."

Real estate agent—"Why do you pay rent?" Topkins—"If you knew my landlord you'd never ask that question."

Words learned by rote a parrot may rehearse; but talking is not always to converse,—not more distinct from harmony divine, the constant creaking of a country sign.

HEALTH.

The Night Air Injurious.

An extraordinary fallacy is the dread of night air. What air can we breath e at night but night air? The choice is between pure night air from without and foul air from within. Most people prefer the latter—an unaccountable choice. What will they say if it is proved to be true that fully one-half of all the diseases we suffer from are occasioned by people sleeping with their windows shut? A partly open window, most nights in the year, can never hurt any one. In great cities night air is often the best and purest to be had in twenty-four hours. The absence of smoke, the quiet, all tend to make night the best time for airing the patient. One of our highest medical authorities on consumption and climate told me that the air of large cities is never so good as after ten o'clock at night. Always air your room then from the outside, if possible. Windows are made to open, doors are made to shut—a truth which seems extremely difficult of comprehension. Every room must be aired from without, every passage from within.

Position for Healthy Sleep.

Many people sleep on the left side, and this is the most common cause of the unpleasant taste in the mouth in the morning, which is generally attributed to dyspepsia. If a meal has been taken within two or three hours of going to bed, to sleep on the left side is to give the stomach a task which is difficult in the extreme to perform. The student of anatomy knows that all food leaves the stomach on the right side, and hence sleeping on the left side soon after eating involves a sort of pumping operation which is anything but conducive to sound repose. The action of the heart is also interfered with considerably and the lungs are unduly compressed. It is probable that lying on the back is the most natural position, but few persons can rest easily so, and hence it is best to cultivate the habit of sleeping on the right side.

Dyspepsia.

Dyspepsia means a difficulty in preparing the food eaten so that the nutriment can be extracted from it to supply the wants of the system.

If food is eaten rapidly, it is swallowed in large pieces and these are dissolved from without inwards by the juices of the stomach, as a lump of ice in a glass of water is dissolved from without inwards.

But this is a slow process, and if protracted beyond four or five hours, the food begins to ferment, to sour, causing belching, weight or heaviness at the pit of the stomach, sourness and a variety of other symptoms with which dyspeptics are very familiar.

One of the causes then of dyspepsia is eating too fast. If a person eats too much, the food remains in the stomach undigested, unmelted, undissolved, because there is not enough gastric juice to reduce it to the proper condidition for yielding its nutriment; as so much ice may be put in a glass of water that after awhile it ceases to melt, and the food thus remaining unchanged for an unnatural time, it begins to sour as before, because the person has been eating too much. A man may have dyspepsia for the want of a sufficient amount of gastric juice to digest the food, although a very little food may have been eaten; hence the frequent complaint, "It makes no difference whether I eat much or little; the smallest quantity of anything distresses me." Such a person has dyspepsia in an aggravated form, from having had it for a long time. The limited supply of gastric juice is the result of poor or bad blood.

All the blood of a dyspeptic is bad because the food is imperfectly digested and the blood which it makes is imperfect, hence contains but a small amount of the elements which compose the gastric juice. The always successful remedy is to live out of doors right and day, exercising until a very little tired; then rest, exercise again until very hungry, until hungry enough to feel that plain bread and butter taste deliciously; take a very small amount, such as by observation causes no discomfort whatever; then go on as before until very hungry again, take a little fresh meat at the next meal and a bit of bread crust; make the next or third meal of the day of berries, grapes, fruit or melons.

Persevering in this way, almost any dyspeptic will find himself getting better and better every day, because every breath of out-door air taken relieves the blood of some of its impurities, and every step, every motion of the hand or arm carries off out of the system, through the pores of the skin or otherwise a greater or less number of impure blood atoms; the blood being thus relieved of more of its impurities, makes a better quality of gastric juice; this in turn digests the food more thoroughly, imparting more strength, giving a more vigorous appetite and the man is getting well before he knows it. The gizzard or stomach of a chicken when opened is found to contain grains of corn or wheat and small pebbles. The action of the muscles of the gizzard is to keep the grains of corn and sand in a constant circular motion, causing attrition, the sand being harder than the grains; hence the action is a kind of grinder; so with the human stomach. In dyspepsia the muscles of the stomach are too weak to perform this grinding process and the human mill works so slowly that the food begins to decay before it is properly manipulated. All dyspeptics are weak; every muscle of the body is weak and those of the stomach have their corresponding share of debility; but they will get stronger inevitably by making better blood, by giving a better digestion in the way above described. Biliousness also causes dyspeptic symptoms.

When a man is bilious, it means that he has an excess of bile or a deficiency of it, which means the same thing essentially, although it is not known that such a sentiment has ever been expressed in writing or in print. When a man has yellow jaundice he is bilious in the proper sense of the term, meaning that the bile has not been withdrawn from the blood by the natural and healthy action of the liver, as shown by the yellowness of the skin. The blood is then so impregnated with bile, which is of a yellow color, that it tinges the skin and whites of the eyes. In this case there is a torpid liver, a sleepy liver; It does not act, does not work. But the liver may withdraw the bile from the blood and accumulate it in the gall bladder, where it may be detained, and as a result, the discharges are of a lightish color that are attributed to a deficiency of bile.

Hence excess of bile and deficiency both mean that there is too much bile in the body either in the blood or in the gall bladder.

But the exercise already referred to will purify the blood of any of its unnatural constituents, of every kind of impurity, while careful eating imparts strength to make better blood. Thus it is seen that whatever may be its symptoms, that is, the feelings, the manifestations to which it may give rise, the thing to be done is to get rid of the bad blood and supply a better in its place. The way to do this is to engage in out-door activities and so select the food as to enable the stomach to act upon it in such a manner that it may yield its nutriment, to the system naturally.—[Hugh Slavin, M. D.

Discontent Still Spreading.

Jinkers—"No use talking: there's something wrong with civilization. Things have got to be reformed. Patience has ceased to be a virtue. I'm going to be an anarchist."

Blinkers—"What's happened?"

Jinkers—"Here I'm assessed one dollar dog tax for a miserable little two-cent cur that my boy picked up somewhere; while my rich neighbor, with a five hundred dollar prize medal thoroughbred, doesn't have to pay a penny more."

He—"Do you believe in love at first sight?" She—"This is so sudden."

Teas, Teas.

We make a Speciality of

TEAS,

Coffees & Spices.

For a good article in this Line, come to us.

JAS MILNE & SON.

CHEAP SALE

—:o:—

We are clearing out our

LAMPS,

FANCY GOODS, BIBLES, &c.,

at half price.

FINE NEW VASE LAMPS, were $2.50, now $1.50.
" 1.75, " 1.10.

Pure Drugs, Ground Flax Seed, OIL CAKE, HERBAGEUM, &c.,

PATENT MEDICINES.

Use Syrup of TAR and WILD CHERRY. Best cure for Coughs and Colds.

Agents for the Kickapoo Indian Remedies.

Special attention and care given to filling all Prescriptions and Family Receipts.

PARKER'S DRUG STORE.

Mr. J. F. Moore, treasurer of Whitby township, is said to be missing, along with $10,000. Forgery is also charged against him.

Toronto is verily the "City of Churches." There are within the corporation 197 places of worship, more than there are in either Buffalo or Detroit, and twice as many as there are in Montreal. The Anglicans have 42 churches, the Methodist 41, the Presbyterians 30, the Baptists 19, the Roman Catholics 13, the Congregationalists 11, and other bodies 16. There are besides 25 mission houses carried on by the various denominations.

Clean Stock—No "Sales"

It stands to reason that a firm that is always springing "bargain sales" on the public, is not doing much of a business. The Oak Hall, Belleville, have never found occasion to have any "great clearing sales," simply because, we do such a large steady and satisfactory business that our stock is always in good shape, and each and every season we have the nice new styles to show our customers. Prices and clothing right at all times is our motto.

Blood

should be rich to insure health. Poor blood means Anæmia; diseased blood means Scrofula.

Scott's Emulsion

the Cream of Cod-liver Oil, enriches the blood; cures Anæmia, Scrofula, Coughs, Colds, Weak Lungs, and Wasting Diseases. *Physicians*, the world over, endorse it.

Don't be deceived by Substitutes!

Scott & Downe, Belleville. All Druggists. 50c. & $1.

PARKER BROTHERS

BANKERS,

STIRLING -:- ONTARIO.

A General Banking Business transacted.

4 per cent. allowed on Deposits.

Drafts bought and sold on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain.

Money to let on Mortgages at low Interest.

F. B. PARKER. R. PARKER, M.D.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows: To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and under, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines, 7c. per line. Matter set in larger than the ordinary type, 10c. per line.

To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Trains call at Stirling station as follows:—

GOING WEST.		GOING EAST.	
Mail	6.24 a. m	Mixed	10.46 a. m
Mixed	5.28 p. m.	Mail	3.39 p. m

HOME MATTERS.

Service will be held in St. John's Church, Stirling as usual on Sunday next. Also at the eighth line, Rawdon.

We call special attention to the advertisement of W. H. SMILLIE & Co. in this issue. Those wishing to save money will do well to give them a call.

Any person wishing to purchase Thoroughbred Durham Cattle, should call and see DR. COOK'S Catalogue, comprising some sixty-five head. All pedigreed.

W. S. Martin was elected chairman of the Finance and Public Property Committee of the County Council for this year. This is one of the most important committees of that body.

The snow storm of Monday afternoon and night was one of the heaviest that has visited this section of country for many years. There is abundance of snow now to make good sleighing.

The Literary and Musical entertainment at River Valley School house on Friday evening last was not well attended, the weather being rather unfavorable for parties coming from a distance. A most excellent programme was rendered, reflecting great credit on the teacher, Mr. Demill, and those who assisted him.

Court Spring Brook No. 36, I.O.F. intend giving their annual dinner and entertainment on Wednesday evening, Feb. 14th. H. A. Collins, H.V.C.R., of the High Court of Ontario, and A. L. Chandler, D.S.C.R., will be present and address the meeting. Choice vocal and instrumental music will be provided. See posters.

ONTARIO PROHIBITION CONVENTION.—The Alliance and Associate Temperance Organizations have called a Convention to further the cause of Prohibition, to be held in the Horticultural Pavilion, Toronto, on Tuesday Feb. 6th. Every temperance and Church organization can send delegates. One fare by the railroads by getting a certificate with your ticket.

Dalton McCarthy, M.P., and Col. Brown, M.P., will address the Electors of North Hastings on the public questions of the day, in the Masonic Hall, Madoc, on Thursday, 15th February, at 2:30 p.m., and 7:30 p.m. A cordial invitation is extended to both political parties to attend. Seats reserved for ladies.

W. S. VOLUME,
Secretary of Committee.

Chicken thieves are still flourishing. Last week a raid was made on Mrs. Caldwell's hennery, on Front st., and a number of fowls were taken. A short time previously Mr. Darius Green, on the Belleville road, had about fifty stolen. The guilty parties are pretty well known, and it is surprising that steps have not been taken to bring them to justice. Parties owning valuable hens had better keep watch with a double-barrelled gun and a bull dog.

Mr. Owen Fanning, formerly a resident of Rawdon township, but who has been lately living near Rochester, N.Y., is here visiting relatives and friends. He gave us a call on Monday morning last, and related a rather peculiar experience. Under strong religious conviction he commenced a forty days' fast on Christmas morning last, and the time will expire to-day, (Friday Feb. 2). When he called on us on Monday he looked about as well as usual, and had walked about two miles and a half that morning.

An appeal is made in the press to the farmers of the country to be on their guard against the new agricultural pest, the Russian thistle which is said to be even more dreaded than the Canadian thistle which has gained such a foothold in our country. The Russian thistle was imported in some flax seed to Scotland, South Dakota, seven years ago, and has in that short space of time spread over 30,000 square miles of territory. The damage to crops the past year from this enemy is placed at $2,000,000.

The *Intelligencer* says:—"The deliberations of the County Council were completed Friday, but as many of the members would have to stay over until Saturday, they adjourned the closing until Saturday morning to enable the members to draw another day's pay." If it had not been for the long-winded discussion on economy, and other matters outside the real business of the County Council, the members might have adjourned early enough on Friday to have allowed the members time to reach home, and thus give practical effect to what they profess to have so much at heart.

During the discussion in the County Council last week on the appointment of County officials, Mr Montgomery is reported as saying that in Stirling they had three hotels and one wholesale liquor store; and he could bring men to prove that that liquor dealer sold more liquor by the glass than either of the hotels; and they had an Inspector watching him day and night to prevent his doing so. Mr. Vermilyea thought that the Inspector should be summarily dealt with as regards the above. We believe there is too much truth in Mr. Montgomery's statement, but there is always so much perjury in liquor cases it is difficult to secure conviction.

In every desirable feature of a good fashion magazine "TOILETTES" stands without a rival. For some time its publishers have been straining every nerve to improve the publication, both as to the finish of its drawings and the general usefulness of its contents. Their efforts have been crowned with the most gratifying success for they have succeeded in producing what is acknowledged to be the cheapest and best journal of its class now in the hands of American women. The March number has the usual rich assortment of costumes, etc for the period. It can be obtained from all newsdealers, or direct from TOILETTES PUBLISHING Co., 126 West 23rd St, New York. Single copies 15 cents: Yearly subscriptions $1.50.

AN EVENING WITH THE JAPANESE.—Rev. Chas. T. Cocking, a returned missionary from Japan will give an entertainment in the Methodist Church, Stirling, illustrated by one hundred superb lime light views, on the evening of Tuesday, the 13th of February. Mr. Cocking will be dressed in native Japan costume, and will conduct his audience for two hours through the land of the rising sun, showing the manner of life, customs, scenery, religions, etc., of Japan. He will also appear dressed as a Buddhist priest, and give a specimen of the temple service. This entertainment is acknowledged by all who have seen it to be of superior merit, and the price of admission is fixed at the low figure of 15cts. for adults and 10 cts. for children. This should ensure a crowded house.

The big egg season is coming again. Mr. Mark Anderson, of Glen Ross left us one the other day, layed by a Plymouth Rock hen, which weighed 4¼ ozs., and measured 7 x 8⅛ inches. Next.

Village Council.

At the first meeting of the Municipal Council for the village of Stirling, held on the 15th inst, the following officers to serve in 1894, were appointed under By-Law.

Clerk, John S. Black; Treasurer, James Milne; Assessor, Thos. G. Clute; Collector, Wm. Montgomery; Auditors, Edward F. Parker and M. Bird; Truant Officer, Sanitary Inspector and to enforce Cow By-Law, Samuel Brown; Pound Keeper, Jerome Conley; Fence Viewers, Wm. Searles, Robert Carr and Hiram Horton; Board of Health, Jos. Doak, Dr. Sprague and Jesse Barlow.

JOHN S. BLACK, Clerk.

Ruptured and Deformed People.

There are Ruptured people everywhere, they want the best Truss for the least money, and to make it convenient for them, I will be in their neighborhood. There is no doubt that your case will be attended to properly, as I am known from Ocean to Ocean on this Continent as a man of rare ability and skill in the Mechanical Line of overcoming Rupture and all Deformities of the human frame—Spinal Disease, Club Feet, Knocked Knees, White Swelling.

It is very hard, even in Europe, New York, etc., to improve on goods made under my superintendence in my Factory. I am the Inventor of 22 Patents in the different lines of Trusses and Orthopedical Appliances, and, if you wish to have your case attended to, would ask you to be on time, as I will be found as follows with Samples and Goods, as Trusses in all their variety, to take measurements, etc. Will visit as follows:—Deseronto, O'Connor House, Thursday 15th, '94; Napanee, Campbell House, Friday Feb. 16th; Belleville, Defoe House, Saturday Feb. 17th.

CHAS. CLUTHE,
Surgical Machinist,
134 King St, West, Toronto, Ont.

Paying for Milk at the Cheese Factory on the Basis of its Fat Contents.

To the Editor of the News-Argus.

DEAR SIR.—The fact that the Stockholders and Patrons of the Stirling Cheese Factory were paid last season on the basis of the butter fat contained in the milk furnished by them, has very naturally given rise to many enquiries as to the results attending this new method of paying, when compared with that which has hitherto been practised viz:—paying according to the weight of the milk regardless of its quality.

As these enquiries are being made not only by our own stockholders, but also by leading men in some other factories, I beg leave, through your columns, to offer a few general statements touching our experience in this matter, which I feel assured will be of interest to many of your readers at the present time. And, as the Babcock Machine has not yet come into general use in cheese factories for the purpose indicated above, it may also be of interest to briefly sketch a few of the preliminaries incident to its use before stating the results which have followed.

Sampling the Milk.

A sample of the milk furnished by each person was taken daily, by means of a tin tube open at both ends which was inserted and allowed to touch the bottom of the can. The finger then closed the upper end and the tube was withdrawn. The contained milk was then allowed to flow into a composite sample bottle by releasing the finger.

The Composite Sample-bottles used were pint fruit jars, upon each of which was placed a number corresponding with the name of the person furnishing milk to the factory, and which also contained a quantity

OF BICHROMATE OF POTASH

which was used in order to keep the milk in a fluid state until the test was made. The quantity used to preserve a weekly composite sample was from three (3) to ten (10) grains, apportioned according to the volume of milk to be preserved. The Bichrome was first weighed in order to ascertain the bulk quantity, and afterwards measured by means of a spoon of peculiar shape made for the purpose. A number of

CASES OR DRAWERS

corresponding with the number of waggons delivering milk at the factory was also provided. Each case or drawer was of sufficient capacity to hold the sample bottles necessary to be used in taking samples from the respective waggons. These cases were kept securely locked in a place made to receive them and which was within convenient reach of the person engaged in weighing the milk, whose duty it was to take the samples.

Once every week a sample was drawn from the composite bottle, for the test bottle, by means of the pipette, and the test duly made. The result was immediately noted in the milk along with the week's milk, from which the samples were taken. The number of pounds of milk furnished during the week, multiplied by the per cent. of fat indicated by the test, and divided by 100, gave the number of pounds of butter fat contained in the week's milk. These figures were afterwards used instead of the number of pounds of milk as heretofore, in determining the amount of money which should fall to the share of each person furnishing milk to the factory.

Dividends and Results.

There were made three dividends of the season's business. The first comprising the months April, May and June. The second July and August, and the third, the balance of the season.

The average showing of butter fat in milk furnished to the factory was:—

	First Div.	Sec. Div.	Third Div.
Highest	3.68	3.83	4.41
Lowest	3.30	3.37	3.63
Average of whole	3.51	3.59	3.93

Value of milk in dividends per 100 lbs. clear of ordinary expenses including milk drawing:—

	1st Div.	2nd Div.	3rd Div.
Highest	.78c	.83c	$1.02 4
Lowest	.70c	.72 8	.84 4
Factory average, (or old method	.74 23	.77 66	.91 3
No. varying from average, and above	.19	.22	.19
No. and below	.19	.16	.18

Value of milk by the season per 100 lbs.:—Highest, .84 9-10c. Lowest, .75 8-10c. Factory av., .79 3-10c., nearly.

With reference to the foregoing statement I would say, that of the 38 stockholders who furnished the milk, two were exactly on a par with the factory average. And of those varying from the average to the extent of .025c. per 100 lbs., there were 14 above and 14 below, and of the remaining 8 there were 5 who received a further advance in amounts ranging from .025c. up to .056c. (which was the highest) above the average, and three who received a further decline from .025c., to .035c. (which was the lowest) below the average. Factory opened April 21st, closed November 3rd.

Hoping, that in presenting the above statements I have not trespassed too much on your valuable space, I am,

Yours truly,
JAMES SCOTT,
President.

Rawdon, Jan. 25th, 1894.

The Lake Shore hotel at the Sand Banks will be enlarged.

Kingston and Brockville papers are quarreling over the merits of the two towns.

There are only 469 prisoners in the Kingston penitentiary, the lowest number in many years.

Corduroy Pants $1.50.

A good pair of corduroy pants for $1.50 is a rare thing to find in this country, but the Oak Hall, Belleville, have them. If you think this is not cheap just call into any clothing house in the country and price them. You will find $2.00 the lowest price anywhere but at the Oak Hall. Buy where you can buy the cheapest.

EXTRAORDINARY WEATHER

We are still looking for buyers in FURS, and offering great reductions in price. We will not hold them over if our customers want them, and now is their opportunity to get a COON COAT or LADY'S SEALETTE of the finest make and finish, Lined with Satin and Trimmed with FUR. We have also some CAPES, COLLARS and MUFFS. They will go cheap too. THE CORNER STORE.

J. BOLDRICK & SON.

Ten per cent.

DISCOUNT

On all LAMPS, SILVERWARE, and all FANCY CROCKERY, for THIRTY DAYS. Now is the time if you want bargains.

We are giving some big bargains in TEA, as our Stock is large, and we want to reduce it. Be sure and call and get some of our TEA.

We have a NICE LIGHT SYRUP for only 5c. lb. This would be a bargain at 6c.

G. L. SCOTT, MILL STREET.

BROWN & McCUTCHEON

FOR GOOD BOOTS AND LOW PRICES.

WINTER GOODS

AT REDUCED PRICES.

REPAIRING DONE NEATLY AND PROMPTLY.

BROWN & McCUTCHEON.

STOCK TAKING.

—:o:—

I am now taking Stock, and will sell at Cost for Cash, all Winter Goods. I would rather do this than keep them over till another year. I would also remind those who have not paid their accounts, that it is time it was done. I want money and am bound to collect. I do not think, in fact, I know, if you were in my place, you would not put off collecting as long as I have done. All parties to whom I have sent notice of Repair Accounts, will call at once and settle, as I intend putting them in court next week.

E. F. PARKER.

SAILED!

Our Mr. RITCHIE sailed from New York per Str. "Umbria," on Saturday, Dec. 30th, to make our

SPRING PURCHASES.

During his absence the REMNANTS of

FALL AND WINTER STOCK

will be offered at Sale Prices.

REMNANTS OF

DRESS GOODS, LINENS,
PRINTS, COTTONADES,
CLOTHS, CARPETS,
&c., &c.

WISHING ALL A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

GEO. RITCHIE & CO.,

BELLEVILLE.

County and District Items.

William Ketchum, of Brighton, has made $10,000 by "Doc," a trotting dog.

There are forty-nine members in the Counties Council of Northumberland and Durham.

Mr. Ferguson, of Amherst Island, sold a three year old steer which, when dressed, weighed 1,000 lbs.

The Kingston foundry has received a contract from the Rathbun Company for forty tons of car castings.

Mr. Alex. Morgan, Napanee's high kicker, made a kick of 10 feet, 4 inches, the other day on a wager.

Major Sam Hughes' paper, the Lindsay Warder, is after the scalp of County Judge Dean. It wants him to retire.

The Counties Council of Leeds and Grenville have decided to erect an Industrial Home, at a cost not to exceed $16,000.

Jno. S. Chapman claims to have skated from Picton to Napanee, Jan. 18th, in 68 minutes. The distance is about 25 miles.

David A. Murphy, schoolmaster at Moncton, N.B., weighs 356 pounds. He has smashed many of the chairs and bedsteads in that locality.

The G.T.R. has paid Mrs. Stringer $5,000 to settle her claim. She is the widow of T. R. Stringer, the young St. Thomas man who was killed at the Battle Creek accident.

The board of commissioners for West Hastings will stop the playing of billiards and bagatelle in licensed taverns from 6 o'clock Saturday night until 6 o'clock Monday morning.

Mr. Dempster, drowned while crossing from Amherest Island to Bath, held a life insurance policy for $2,000. McMaster had $150 in his pocket. No trace has yet been obtained of the bodies.

The post office at Kinmount was robbed some time between Saturday evening and Monday morning. Fourteen registered letters, about $40 in cash and some postage stamps were taken. There is no trace of the robbers.

Rev. C. O. Johnston requests all the young men of Kingston, who are not church members, to drop him a post card stating their reasons. He says that he asked the same question in Hamilton and got five hundred replies.

Fishermen are catching large quantities of eels at South Bay and other points on the Bay of Quinte by spearing through holes in the ice. One man is said to have taken seven hundred pounds in two days, for which he received twenty-eight dollars.

About 450 tons of asbestos have been shipped from the mine which is located a few miles north of Tweed. The engineer, whom the company sent out to visit the mine some few months ago, states that this is the richest and most plentiful deposit of asbestos he has ever heard of.

Invitations are being sent to all the lodges of Orangemen, Prentice Boys, and True Blues, in the Counties of Hastings, Peterborough, and Northumberland, to join with Pioneer Lodge, L.T.B. in Madoc, in a monster celebration on 12th July next. It will probably be the largest celebration Madoc has [illegible] Review.

[illegible]sfactory Results."

So says Dr. Curlett, an old and honored practitioner, in Belleville, Ontario, who writes: "For Wasting Diseases and scrofula I have used Scott's Emulsion with the most satisfactory results."

LITERARY NOTES.

In the New York *Ledger* of February 17th, the Washington's Birthday number, will be commenced the great novel, Mr. Hall Caine's masterpiece, entitled "The Manxman." The inhabitants of the Isle of Man, a little island off the coast of Scotland, devoted to fishing and agriculture, are known as Manxmen, a sturdy race, full of native pride, traditional prejudice, sincere, humane and of genuine manliness. This has always been a favorite field of the author. His great novel, "The Deemster," portrays these people. Hall Caine's deep feeling finds an appropriate outlet in these strong, hearty, incorruptible characters, their lives full of peril and suffering and labor. Mr. Caine has always delighted in romantic adventure; his characters are always alive and at work, doing something. It is the greatest story of our day. It seizes hold of the heart with a grip that is not relaxed until the whole great tragedy is worked out and the fate of the men and women written down. In reading this story the great lesson is constantly impressed upon the mind that circumstances are quite as powerful in life as character, and that opportunity missed is equivalent to no opportunity offered.

Wild geese have appeared at Long Point—two months earlier than usual.

The Central Prison is filled to overflowing. There are at present confined within it 426 offenders, and the supply does not seem to be diminishing. There are only 380 cells, and, of course, when the number of prisoners is greater than that, it becomes necessary to put two in one cell, a pernicious and troublesome plan.

No Second Place.

In these days of depression it pays a man to lay out every dollar to the best advantage. You want to think twice before spending $20 for an ordered suit or overcoat, because the Oak Hall, Belleville, are in a position to save you money on anything in the clothing line. And we wish you to not lose sight of this fact:—"That Oak Hall clothing takes no second place as regards fit, workmanship and wear."

Births.

In Sidney, on Dec. 30th, the wife of ROBERT CHAMBERS, of a son.

In Rawdon, on Jan. 29th, the wife of THOS. SNARR, of a daughter.

At North Hastings Junction, on 14th inst., the wife of JEREMIAH BIRD, of a daughter.

Deaths.

In Rawdon, on Jan. 25th, PATRICK RYAN, aged 73 years.

In Rawdon, on Jan. 27th, ISABELLA FARGEY, wife of Thomas Fargey, aged 66 years and 9 months.

At Deseronto, on the 18th inst., JOHN HENRY WOODCOCK, aged 25 years, 8 months and 8 days.

STIRLING MARKETS.

Wheat, 58c. to 62c.
Barley, 40 to 45c.
Rye, 40 to 42c.
Oats, 28c. to 35c.
Pease, large, 55c. to 60c.
Pease, small, 50c. to 52c.
Buckwheat, 45 to 45c.
Butter, 21 to 21c.
Eggs, 16c., to 16c.
Potatoes per bag, 65 to 75c.
Pork, $7 to $8 per cwt.
Apples, per bag, 50 to 60c.
Lard, 12c. to 12c.
Chickens, 6c. per lb.
Ducks, 8c. to 9c. per lb.
Geese, 6c. per lb.

THE LAST CHANCE.

We give up business here about FEBRUARY 24th, as we intend opening in Niagara Falls on March 1st.

We will sell every Line in the Store less than Wholesale Price during the balance of our time here.

Tapestry Carpets were 40c., selling for 29c.

Wool Carpets were 75c., selling for 50c.

We have 9 ROCHESTER LAMPS and 3 PITTSBURG LAMPS, as good as New, for Sale, Cheap. Also, other Store Fixtures.

GOOD PIANO

For Sale, and HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE.

After February 15th, we will not accept anything but CASH for DRY GOODS. No trade of any kind taken for Dry Goods.

NOTE.

All Accounts due to us, not paid by FEBRUARY 15th, will be sued without further notice.

W. H. SMILLIE & CO.,

STIRLING.

Stirling Tin Shop.

H. & J. WARREN.

Cheese Vats, Milk Cans,

FACTORY FURNISHINGS,

-:TINWARE, STOVES,:-

Shelf Hardware,

-:Fence Wire, Nails, Shovels,:-

SPADES, FORKS, HOES,

Rakes, Paints, Oils, White Lead, Mixed Paint, Glass, Putty, Coal Oil and Machine Oil.

EAVETROUGHING, ROOFING,

Steam Fitting and General Jobbing done on shortest notice, and satisfaction guaranteed.

H. & J. WARREN.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

WALL PAPER IS OUR HOBBY

—:o:—

WE'VE received **50,000 ROLLS** of New Goods this Spring. These were ordered previous to the recent advance in the prices of Wall Paper, and you may depend upon receiving just such values as we have received through shrewd buying.

That our Papers are always choice and very cheap, any of the many who are constantly using our Wall Hangings will tell you.

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This Work is Invaluable in the household, and to the teacher, scholar, professional man, and self-educator.

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Do not buy cheap photographic reprints of ancient editions.

Send for free prospectus containing specimen pages, illustrations, etc.

"Another lie nailed," murmured the lawyer as he looked at the "back in 20 minutes" sign he had just fastened to his office door, and then departed for the races.

William E. Gladstone got into the year of great babies, 1809, only by a scratch. If he had been born three days later he would be a child of a year which was not so memorable for its births. Among the great personages who were born in 1809 were Darwin, Tennyson, Elizabeth Barrett Browning, Edgar A. Poe, the historian Kinglake, Mendelssohn, Jules Favre, Lincoln, Hamlin, Oliver Wendell Holmes and ex Speaker and ex Senator Robert C. Winthrop.

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QUICK DRYING

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WHITE LEAD & OIL,

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TIN WARE.

AXES, 65cts.

The cheapest Line ever sold in Stirling.

50 DOZ. COW CHAINS, prices low,

A Full Line of

SHELF & HEAVY HARDWARE.

Plenty of PINE and CEDAR SHINGLES always on hand.

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MEMBRAY'S

Headache, Indigestion, POOR APPETITE, TIRED FEELING, RHEUMATIC PAINS, Sleepless Nights, Melancholy Feeling, BACK ACHE, Membray's Kidney and Liver Cure

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The Stirling News-Argus.

$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE. / $1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE. | STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1894. | Vol. XV, No. 22.

THE

Stirling News-Argus

is published every Friday morning at the office of publication, North street, Stirling, first door north of Parker's drug store, by

JAMES CURRIE.

Subscription Price, $1.00 per year, paid in advance. If not so paid, $1.25 will be charged.

Correspondence is invited on all legitimate subjects, the real name of the writer to be furnished the editor in every case. This rule can have no exception.

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... PRINTING of every description exe- ... neat and fashionable style, and on ... otice.

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FRANK ZWICK, M.B.,

GRADUATE OF THE UNIVERSITY OF Toronto Medical College. Licentiate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario.
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE:—Over Stickle's Store, Stirling.

C. D. MACAULAY.

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BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, COMMISIONER, &c., will be at his office over Bold- ... re, Stirling, on Monday and Tuesday ... week.

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... VEYANCER, COMMISSIONER FOR ... king Affidavits. Office, at residence, ... Street, Stirling.

JAS. MONTGOMERY,

... ENSED AUCTIONEER FOR THE County of Hastings. Sales attended at ... rate rates Orders may be addressed to ... ng P. O., or to G. D. Wiggins, Spring- ... k, P. O.

CHARLES BUTLER

... UER OF MARRIAGE LICENCES AND Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders ... nded to promptly. Stirling, Ont.

STIRLING LODGE
NO. 239,
I. O. O. F.
Meets in the Lodge room, Conley block,
Every Wednesday Evening
At 8 o'clock. D. SAGER, R. S.

DENTISTRY.

C. L. HAWLEY, L. D. S.

TRENTON. GRADUATE OF THE TORONTO School of Dentistry, will visit Stirling professionally, on the second and last Fridays of each month, until after April.
The Dental Engine, Vitalized Air, Gas, and all the modern improvements known to Dentistry, will be used for the painless extraction and preservation of the natural teeth.
Rooms at Scott House.

Dr. Wm. S. Cook, V.D., V.S.,

Stirling, Ontario.

GRADUATE IN HIGHEST HONORS AT the Toronto Veterinary College. Graduate in highest honors at the Toronto Dental School. Registered member of the Veterinary Medical Society. Treats all diseases of the domesticated animals in the latest scientific and modern principles.
Dentistry, Castration, and Surgical Operations, a specialty.
All calls day or night, Telegraph or Telephone, promptly attended to.
Office opposite G. L. Scott's grocery. Consultation free. Charges low.
SALE AND LIVERY STABLES.

NEW SEASON TEAS

—:o:—

Lovers of the cup that cheers, but not inebriates, should try our new 25 and 30c. TEAS. These are the best value we ever had in Teas.

OUR STOCK OF

Boots & Shoes

is now complete, and prices right, (that is, if Low Prices are the right thing). We are also prepared to manufacture to order on short notice, and guarantee satisfaction.

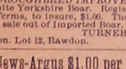
OUR STOCK OF

DRY GOODS

is also up to the mark. We have a Beautiful Line of CASHMERES in all the prevailing Shades.

P. WELCH & CO.

Springbrook, Sept. 26th, 1893.



FOR SERVICE.

A THOROUGHBRED IMPROVED LARGE White Yorkshire Boar. Registered Pedigree. Terms, to insure, $1.00. Thoroughbred pigs for sale out of Imported Boar.
TURNER SINE,
5th Con. Lot 12, Rawdon. Sine P O

The News-Argus $1.00 per Annum.

Speaking, says the Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph, of brutal husbands and forgiving wives, Judge Ewing said in court recently: —"The whipping-post is a dangerous thing, but—well, it hurts me to send a man to jail or to the workhouse, where he will be better fed and clothed than he ever was in his life before perhaps for six months, after he has half killed his wife. The whipping post has many points to recommend it as a punishment for wife-beaters. It gives them a taste of their own medicine."

THE PEOPLE'S POPULAR

PURCHASING STORE,

FOR CHEAP WINTER GOODS.

—:o:—

25 PER CENT.

We have only 2 LADIES' ASTRACHAN MANTLES, and a few COLLARS and MUFFS left. You can buy them at the above discount for CASH. ONE lonesome FUR COAT, BLACK SEAL, that wants to go out in company with the many that have gone before. YOU can buy it cheap for CASH.

WOOLLEN UNDERWEAR—we are selling at a discount of 15 per cent. for Cash. FUR CAPS, IMITATION LAMB CAPS, TWEED CAPS. These Goods are selling cheap, in order to make way for our Spring Goods. Call early to secure a bargain. NEXT SATURDAY we will give 2 25c. Neck Ties for 30c., at

FRED T. WARD'S,
THE PEOPLE'S TAILOR AND FURNISHER.

See Our Solid Fact Bargains.

—:o:—

Men's Felt Boots, Men's Shoe Packs, Men's Moccasins, Men's Socks and Rubbers, Men's, Ladies, and Childrens' Over Shoes and Rubbers. BARGAINS FOR CASH.

Call and examine for yourselves at

W. S. MARTIN & CO.

N. B.—All notes and accounts past due, must be paid by December, 15th, '93. W. S. M. & Co.

SENSIBLE PEOPLE
BUY
SENSIBLE GOODS.

—:o:—

If you want Cheap Goods, now is your chance.

We now commence to clear out our WINTER GOODS, ready for Spring.

Also, a lot of Remnants at half price.

A lot of DRESS GOODS, Cheap.

BOAS HALF PRICE.

CIRCULAR CAPES, SILK LINED, $9, worth $15.

COATS away down in price.

LADIES' WOOL HOSE, 15c.

CASHMERE GLOVES, 20c.

Ladies' Guernseys, 75c., worth $1.

Cloakings, $1.50, worth $2.50.

Lined Kid Gloves and Mittens, besides a lot of other Goods to be cleared out before taking Stock.

Highest Price paid for Produce.

C. F. STICKLE.

ANNOUNCEMENT EXTRAORDINARY.

On the 1st March intending to transfer my Belleville business to other parties, I have decided to hold a Great Clearing Sale for the next 60 days, in order to reduce the Stock to meet the cash capital of the new firm. All Goods marked in plain red figures at about cost price—some less than cost. Positively no Goods charged during this Sale. All accounts due me must be paid before 1st MARCH, or they will be handed to my Solicitor, Mr. MacMahon for collection.

J. PATERSON,
Syndicate Store, Belleville.

PureQuills

Make a better filling for Corsets than any other known material. "Featherbone" Corsets are tougher and more elastic than any other make, as they are entirely filled with quills (Featherbone).

To be had at all Retail Dry Goods Stores.

BELLEVILLE.

J. C. Hanley & Co.

GROCERS,

FEED AND SEED

MERCHANTS,

BELLEVILLE - ONT.

"Fake" Freaks.

"Fake" freaks often draw better than genuine ones, but they do not last so long. A recent instance of this kind was an "electric girl." It was asserted that she was charged with electricity, that one received a shock upon shaking hands with her. This delusion was really produced by the girl standing on a wet mat charged with electricity from a hidden battery and large enough for the visitor to stand on also. Another fake of the same class, which I came across not long ago, was a "wild man of the woods," who was crouching in a dark corner of what appeared to be a heavy barred cage, clanking the heavy chains that were attached to his limbs. A strong railing was placed in front so as not to allow visitors to approach too close to the man. The lecturer told the audience how this remarkable creature had been found running wild by a party of hunters on the west coast of Africa, and that he had been in captivity only a few months, and was very dangerous—so much so that his meat which he would eat only in a raw state, had to be placed in the cage with a long iron fork. After the museum closed every night this wild man doffed his chains and suit of hair and took the car to his home, where he was accounted one of the mildest and most henpecked of men.

The Truest Economy.

When you buy goods from a merchant with a reputation at stake, or from a dealer who has an established business to protect, you stand very little risk of being imposed upon. For instance—"The Oak Hall, Belleville, will not risk their standing by selling shoddy or ill-made clothing. It is true economy buying from an established house with a reputation behind it, and the intention to continue in business for the future.

North Hastings Teachers' Association.

A special meeting of the North Hasting's Teachers' Association was held in the Model School on the 26th ult. The meeting was called to order by the President, W. Mackintosh. In the absence of the regular Secretary, S. Eagleson was appointed Secretary pro tem. After a few preliminary remarks by the President explaining the purpose for which the meeting had been convened, the question of educational periodicals was dealt with. Subscription rates were given and it was decided by the great majority of those present to subscribe for the New York Teacher's Institute and the Toronto Educational Journal, both of which may be obtained by forwarding to the treasurer of the Association $1.25.

The next question discussed by the President was the Public School Leaving Examination and the Fifth Class in Public Schools. Teachers were urged to comply with the regulations of the Education Department by teaching the Fifth Form pupils of their schools. Of course the work of other classes was not to be sacrificed in order to do this, but all classes should receive a proportionate amount of attention. Teachers were advised to write to the Education Department for Circular No. 10 of 1893, which will give all necessary information regarding the literature lessons for Entrance and Public School Leaving examinations. They were also advised to get sets of last year's Primary and Public School Leaving examination papers which will give an idea of the lines of thought pursued by examiners, and in this way aid them in the preparation of their pupils.

The President then addressed the teachers at some length on such matters as care of school property, the necessity for careful examination on entering new schools, review after promotion examinations were over preparation of lesson plans at home, professional reading and public examinations. He strongly recommended that teachers read some work on Psychology, especially Welch's and McLellan's books on this important subject.

The treasurer, Mr. J. B. Morton, read his report. The finances are in a flourishing condition.

Messrs. Sagar and Mitts were appointed auditors and instructed to report later on. The meeting adjourned at 12 to meet at 1:30 p m.

At the afternoon session there were about eighty teachers present. The first question discussed was the Promotion examinations. This discussion was led by Mr. Mackintosh, followed by Messrs. Adshead, Stewart Williams and others. On a vote being taken it was decided to hold the next Promotion examination in June but the matter was afterwards reconsidered and on motion by Mr. Williams, seconded by Mr. Herity it was decided to hold the examination in the third week in April instead of in June.

The teachers present were treated to a short and kindly address from the Rev. Canon Burke, of Belleville. The auditors' report was received. On motion of Mr. Mackintosh, seconded by Mr. Williams, that it be adopted.—Carried.

The Inspector was authorized by the teachers to appoint delegates to the Ontario Teachers' Association for 1894.

After singing "God Save the Queen" the meeting was adjourned to meet again in May.

The Maple Sap Outlook.

Mr. Timothy Wheeler, of Waterbury Centre, Vermont, has written to Walter H. Smith, of Montreal, the following on the prospective sap season. It will be remembered that last year he made an estimate of the sap season, which was verified by the results, and which was printed about this time last year:—

"Nature is prophetic in many ways. Facts and events in the natural world cast their shadows before, so that the close observer of nature, her workings and laws, can forsee, and record future facts, events, results and conditions.

"Being a great lover of nature and her works, I have made plant-growth a special study, and the maple tree particularly so, as I have, for long years, been a sugar-maker.

"For fifteen seasons past I have observed the weather from the early fall until the first of January as related to sap flow the following spring. The indications this year are that we shall have a good sap season the coming spring.

"Last spring we had a medium sap season, with a good quality of syrup and sugar. I expect the coming spring will give us more than a medium crop. The sap will start sweeter than last spring."

The Provincial prohibition convention, comprising 1 500 delegates, met Tuesday in Toronto. The chief feature was the waiting upon the Ontario Government by a large deputation from the convention, which requested the Government to declare in favor of total prohibition to the extent of the power vested in the Legislature. Sir Oliver Mowat, speaking for the Government, replied in terms which completely satisfied the deputation and the convention. He said:—"If the decision of the Privy Council is that the Provincial Legislature has power to pass a prohibitory law, I will introduce such a bill at the next session if still at the head of the Government. If the decision is to the effect that the Legislature has power to pass a partially prohibitive law I will introduce a bill accordingly, unless the powers of the Legislature are so limited that such partial legislation will be ineffectual from a temperance standpoint."

The County Council of Elgin last week decided to co-operate with the County Council of Grey in memorializing the Dominion and Provincial Legislatures to reduce the railway rate for first-class passengers to two cents per mile, and for second-class passengers to one and a quarter cents per mile.

Mr. Wilson's speech in the House of Representatives at Washington last week was a striking illustration of how rapidly the control of the wealth of the adjoining Republic is passing from the hands of the many into those of the few. In 1850, said Mr. Wilson, Daniel Webster asserted that five sixths of the property in the north belonged to the workingmen of the north. To-day, as shown by the last census, one-third of those engaged in agriculture live on rented farms and two-thirds of those who are not farmers live in rented homes. Whatever may be the case in other countries it is clear that in the United States, relatively at least, the poor are becoming poorer and the rich richer.

The News' Washington correspondent telegraphed last week that sanguine Democrats predict the adoption of free trade by the United States, within ten years, as the result of the passage of the Wilson Bill. The statement appears rather wild, but yet who can tell what may come within the next decade? If the tariff reform measure just adopted by the House goes into force this year, and works successfully, the people of the United States are much more likely to vote for an extension of the principle in the next election than they are to go back to the idea of which ex-Governor McKinley is the embodiment. And, once a nation is fairly started in a movement of this kind, the journey becomes one of startling rapidity. In any case the people of Canada will hope for the verification of the prediction—not so much because it means freedom of access to the American market to sell in as because it will force our Government to allow the Canadian consumer the freedom of all markets to buy in.—*Toronto News.*

County and District Items.

Ogdensburg has enjoyed a great midwinter singing festival.

Martin Dolan, aged 74 years, is one of Kingston's prize skaters.

A Perth debating society has decided that lying is never justifiable.

Whitby has voted that its streets shall be turned into cow pastures.

Foxboro people want the Grand Trunk to build a station at that village.

Branches of the P.P.A. will be formed in Cobourg and adjoining villages.

The Roman Catholics of Cornwall will erect a new church costing $50,000.

Mr. R. J. Graham, of Belleville, has shipped a car load of dried apples to Germany.

A large gathering of the Patrons of Industry was held in Madoc on Tuesday last.

The Warkworth cheese factory realized $27,112 from its output of cheese last season.

Mr. Andrew Johnson died at his son's residence, near Norwood, on Saturday, aged 103.

A Tyendinaga farmer killed seven coons in a big hollow tree which he felled last week.

Mr. Edgar, Napanee, killed a pig of the Tamworth breed which weighed 511 lbs. It was but 23 months old.

Renfrew's new railway brings goods from Montreal before the invoice reaches the merchants purchasing the goods.

Peterboro has reduced the number of liquor licenses from 29 to 22. The plebiscite has produced quite an effect throughout Ontario.

In East Hastings the Patrons of Industry have nominated Mr. James Balcanquel for the Commons, and Mr. Alex. McLaren for the Local Legislature.

A Kingston man was recently married to a young lady in Montreal, and afterwards admitted that he had a wife in Toronto and a third in Baltimore.

A pan of bread painted on a Mattawa baker's sign is so faithfully executed that a hungry dog is said to have jumped at it in a vain endeavor to reach it.

Rev. Wm. Johnson, of Tweed, President of the Bay of Quinte Conference, has accepted an invitation to become pastor of the Cannington Methodist Church.

A one-legged skater enjoys himself at Picton. With the aid of a crutch and a cane he skims along with apparently as little effort as his two-legged companions.

The Patrons of Industry for East Peterborough have selected Mr. James Quinn, of Douro, as their candidate for the Local Legislature at the coming elections.

The Police Magistrate of Peterborough fined a bill poster $2 and $3 costs for posting the paper of the Eden Musee Company, holding that the pictures were immoral.

The *Advocate* says that several cases of diphtheria are reported in East Trenton. The Board of Health and the health officials are taking effective steps to stamp the disease out.

Port Hope will feel the loss of the binder twine factory which was closed down. If things go on as they have been, there will soon be nothing left of Port Hope except the G.T.R. viaduct.

A broom factory has been started in Belleville. Mr. Geo. Mathison is the proprietor, and the work turned out is of excellent quality. It was started about a month ago and is doing a good business.

The Belleville Sunday School Association has invited the Provincial Sabbath School Association for Ontario to hold its next annual meeting in that city. There will be some five or six hundred delegates to entertain.

Geo. Osborne, a son of Mrs. Osborne, lately residing in Belleville, and nephew of Mr. James Osborne, of West Huntingdon, died of heart failure at Tombstone, Arizona, on Jan. 24th. He was an ex-chief of the fire department of that place, and much respected.

On Tuesday afternoon last, the dwelling of Mr. Byron A. Fairman, of Sidney, four miles east of Trenton, was destroyed by fire. Part of the contents were saved. The dwelling of Mr. W. H Lott, only 25 feet distant, was saved by hard work. The fire caught from the kitchen chimney.

The Deseronto *Tribune* says:—Mr. Edward Fitzgerald, a farmer and cattle dealer of P. Edward County and a former resident of Tyendinaga, has left for parts unknown, leaving many heavy creditors behind him, who will probably lose the whole of their claims, as one or two preferred creditors hold liens on his property, both real and personal. His liabilities are placed at from $50,000 to $70,000.

Mr. H. Corby, M.P., is about to start a large hop yard at Corbyville. The poles are now arriving at the rate of thirty loads per day, and he has ordered 60,000. He will pole thirty-two acres planted and ready to pole next year. He will build a hop house with four kilns capable of holding the product of sixty acres. The yard, during the picking season, will give employment to between 200 and 300 persons.

A farmer living near Cornwall recently heard a smothered squeaking in his hen house, and 'twas past midnight. When he went out he found the hen house door ajar, and sounds indicated that the intruder was within. Therefore the farmer slammed the door and bolted it, and posted himself outside until morning did appear. Then he looked in the window and discovered a neighbor who came contritely forth and paid the farmer $28 for the time and loss of sleep. Still people say there is no money in farming.

A sensation has been caused in the front of Sidney by the elopment of Miss Lillie Vanderwaters, and a man named David Lawrence, who had worked as a farm hand for the young lady's father. Miss Vanderwaters is said to be only eighteen years of age, and to be worth some $7,000 in her own right. A report states that the young couplee were quietly married at Roblin's Mills on Thanksgiving Day. The couple left Belleville unknown to any of their friends, one day last week, and are supposed to have gone to Michigan, where Lawrence had some friends.

Geo. W. Childs, the noted publisher and philanthrophist of Philadelphia, died in that city on Saturday last. He was born in Baltimore on the 12th day of May, 1829; hence at the time of his death he was about to enter on his 65th year. He was a most successful man. As he said himself, "I owe my success to industry, temperance and frugality." He was self-supporting at the early age of 12, when he took the place of errand boy in a book store at a salary of two dollars a week. At 18 he had saved enough money to go into business for himself in a modest sort of way, and after dabbling in the book publishing business for some time he purchased the Public Ledger of Philadelphia in 1864. Since then his success has been phenomenal. He acquired wealth and used it for philanthrophic and benevolent purposes, both in England and America.

Boys' School Suits.

The clothing that boys are hard on, is what they wear every day to school. Get it good and strong for them. The boys' school suits at the Oak Hall, Belleville, are especially made to stand hardship, and they will do it. Don't forget that "if you want Sanford's Clothing" you can get it only at the Oak Hall.

News Notes.

The C.P.R. train that was on exhibition at the World's Fair now runs between Toronto and Montreal.

Rev. Dr. Talmage, of the Brooklyn tabernacle, with his wife and daughters, proposes making a tour of the world the coming spring.

The Provincial Grand Orange Lodge of Ontario East, is to meet in the Orange Hall, Ottawa, on Tuesday, the 6th of March, and following days.

George Hawkins, of Douglas, York county, N.B., who has lately died, was twice married, was the father of 26 children, 18 of whom are living, and leaves an even 100 grandchildren.

The Wilson tariff bill, as it passed the House of Representatives, fixes the duty on barley at 25 per cent. This may be changed before the bill gets through the Senate.

Mrs. Benedict, a woman living in Chatham Township, was fined $25 by Magistrate Forbes at Chatham, Saturday, for practising medicine unlawfully. She claimed to cure cancer by the use of some herbs.

Seventy car loads of hay have been shipped from the locality about Milverton, Ont., this winter to the British market, for which the farmers have received about $7,000.

A family of five and some other people were frozen to death in Oklahoma during the late cold snap. The people were protected only by a shanty and had no fuel.

The Patrons of Industry have decided to place a candidate in the field in North Oxford, in opposition to Sir Oliver Mowat. They will also put up a candidate in South Oxford.

At Saranac Lake, in the state of New York, on Monday morning, the thermometer registered 41 degrees below zero, being the coldest ever recorded. That beats Ontario, at least this part of it.

Mrs. Celia Livers has been convicted at Franklin, Ky., of bigamy. She has four husbands living, and never secured a divorce. The woman is only 18 years old, and began marrying when she was 16.

A fad of New York girls this winter is the wearing of little green lizards, tethered with a gilt chain to a stick pin. The Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Animals has taken the matter in hand, and the practice has been ordered stopped.

Mrs. Lottie Evans, wife of an hotel-keeper at Sharon, York County, and two men of the vicinity named Osman and Pegg were arrested and brought to Toronto one day last week charged with attempting to poison Walter Evans, husband of the female prisoner.

It is definitely announced that the Dominion Government will not interfere with the Bill passed by the Northwest Assembly in respect to Public Schools, and which practically does away with separate schools in the Northwest.

Fifty families of Hungarians now living at Pittsburg, Pa., will remove to the Canadian Northwest in the spring. They were farmers in their native country, but since coming to the States have been working in factories in and around Pittsburg.

It has been found impracticable for the Commission appointed under the Treaty of 1892 to determine the disputed questions as to the boundary between Alaska and the British possessions. The two Governments have decided to ask for an extension of time of the Treaty and a draft of a treaty to that effect was sent to the Senate Monday.

Granulated sugar is now cheaper than it has ever been before in this history of the trade in the United States. Among the causes tending to cheapness are the large Cuban crop, which is estimated at 20 per cent over last year's yield and the policy of the Sugar Trust to depress the price of raw sugar at the time the bulk of it comes into the market.

It is said that North Dakota has a city called West Lynne, a few years ago inhabited by 20,000 people, that now is without a single human inhabitant. There are buildings that cost from $5,000 to $100,000 apiece, a $200,000 steel bridge and other things in proportion, but their builders and occupants are gone because it was impossible for the farmers to raise crops there and hence it was impossible for the residents of the city to live.

A great deal has been said about the barley duty on the other side of the lines, and the probable reduction by the Wilson bill now before Congress. It is likely that the reduction will not be as great as was at first proposed; and in any ease it is not a matter of so much importance to the Canadian farmer, who has learned by experience that there is more profit in dairying and stock raising than in growing barley for the American market. It is not at all likely that Canada will ever raise the amount of barley once grown, even should the duty be entirely removed.

Inspector Dexter, of Toronto, it transpires, began the new year by setting to work two liquor detectives to see how the law was observed in the city on Jan. 1, which, being election day, was an illegal date for liquor selling. The detectives were two young cockneys who had been doing a similar work in Winnipeg. It appears that the apparently unsophisticated strangers discovered considerable liquor selling going on in the saloons, behind the blinds, while the electors were rolling up a good majority for prohibition. A long list of cases has in consequence been placed in the Police Court calendar.

An Ottawa despatch says:—There is some talk in political circles now that Parliament will not be summoned until the 29th of March. This is the very last date that it can be left uncalled, for the constitution provides that Parliament must be summoned for the despatch of business within one year from date of prorogation. Last session closed on the 1st of April, and 29th of March is the last Thursday which is left within the year to call the House. The reason given for waiting until this late date is to allow the Easter holidays to pass and thus save adjournment, as is always the case at that season of the year.

A rumor is current at Ottawa that in the next distribution of Queen's Birthday honors knighthood will be bestowed upon that veteran statesman, Hon. Mackenzie Bowell, than whom no more fitting subject for honor could be found by Her Majesty. Mr. Bowell is the only minister still in office who entered the cabinet on the return of the Conservative party to power in 1878. He has held office continuously ever since and is the senior Privy Councillor in the Cabinet. He is with only one exception, the only living member of the Cabinet of 1878 who has not received the honor of knighthood or been elevated to the bench, and it will give great satisfaction throughout the Dominion if his many and valuable services are thus recognized.

Another conflict between French and British forces has taken place in Africa. This is the second within two months, and in each case the loss of life was serious. It can scarcely be possible that both of these affairs were the result of accident. It is much more likely that they have been deliberately brought about for the purpose of forcing a quarrel upon Great Britain. This view is strengthened by the stubborn refusal of France to negotiate for a settlement of the Newfoundland shore question, by her aggressive action in Siam and the mutinous conduct of the Khedive, which was very probably prompted by French emissaries. The long-looked-for European struggle may have found its beginning in the hostile meeting of the soldiers of France and Britain in the jungles of Africa.

An order in council has been issued to the effect that after the first day of January, 1894, the close season for bass in the provinces of Ontario and Quebec shall be from May 10th to June 30th, both days inclusive every year.

The dogs that have run wild in the vast unsettled and wooded territory that lies north of the Lake of the Woods have become crossed with the wolves, and a new and strange animal has appeared. The beast is peculiar in character, and the fur is much valued by American dealers, who eagerly purchase all the skins that can be procured. The article of fur is called by some high sounding name, and when made up is sold as something rare and odd.

A large quantity of tea, condemned at the port of New York as unfit for consumption, has, according to the Commercial Journal and Bulletin, been gotten rid of by shipping it to Canada. According to the same paper, the New York importers agree that the authorities are right in forbidding its use in the United States. It would seem to be a good time for Canadian buyers to avoid buying cheap teas. The Canadian stomach should be as worthy of consideration as that of the resident of the United States.

Ex-Secretary of Agriculture Mortor, in a recent utterance, said: "The most insidious and destructive foe to the farmer is the professional farmer, who, as the promoter of granges and alliances for political purposes, farms the farmer." This has made so many farmers in the United States mad that people are thinking there is more cause for Mr. Morton's criticism than was generally imagined. The professional farmer who farms the farmer is brother to the professional working man who works the workingman, and whom we know in Canada.

The great distress that prevails in all the large cities of the United States presents a social problem which it is difficult to solve. Associations have been formed to relieve this distress in various ways, one form of relief consisting in a public subscription out of which men have been paid for work. And all this time, while well-to-do citizens have been devising schemes to save their fellows from starving in the big cities, there is an unsatisfied demand for labourers outside to till the soil. In the bay counties of California alone, says the News-Letter, every man who has been given relief work in San Francisco could have found useful and profitable employment on the land lying beyond the corporation limits. But this is no new tale. The same thing was experienced in North-Western cities, which were taxed to their utmost limit in providing the bread of charity, while grain rotted on the prairies for lack of laborers to gather it in. Want would, save in exceptional cases, disappear from the northern half of this continent if the proper balance were restored between country and town. It is just a question how far people are justified in keeping this balance uneven by providing free food in cities for those who might earn it by honest toil outside of the large centers.

Canada exported nearly five times as much hay to Great Britain last year as she did the year before. We are not sure that she is to be congratulated on the extraordinary increase in this branch of her trade. Those who have made a study of the science of agriculture agree in saying that to grow hay for sale is one of the most uneconomical of businesses for the farmer who owns or hopes to own his own land. Hay takes a great deal out of the soil which it is not easy to return to it again quickly, unless the hay be fed to animals on the farm. If fed to cows, and the product shipped in the shape of cheese, some valuable elements will be exported which will need to be returned; if in the shape of butter, very little, indeed, is lost. 'Butter,' said a prominent agriculturist, 'is almost pure sunshine, and of sunshine a Canadian farm need not be parsimonious.' It is to be hoped that as the years go on the farmers of Quebec and Ontario, and of all the Dominion, will seek the greater profits that lie in the conversion of grass into butter and cheese for export, and will become more and more reluctant to impoverish their farms for the comparatively small profit which can be obtained from the sale of hay, a profit which is rather a realization of the capital contained in the land, than a return in the shape of interest, which leaves the capital intact.—*Witness.*

A $2 Bill and a $1 Bill.

If you are asked which you will have, $2 or $1, you are sure to say the former. Why should you not be just as willing to make money any other way? The Oak Hall, Belleville, are offering clothing which is 100 per cent. better than the ordinary ready-made, and at the same price. When you want clothing just think of the superior class of goods the Oak Hall sell.

GEO. A. KINGSTON,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC., WITH LOUNT, MARSH & CAMERON, 25 Toronto St., Toronto. MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM PROPERTY, AT LOWEST RATES.

NOTICE to CREDITORS

IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE OF George Henry Boulter, M.D., deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to the Revised Statutes of Ontario, Chapter 110, Section 36, that all persons having claims upon or against the Estate of George Henry Boulter, M.D., late of the Village of Stirling, in the County of Hastings, who died on or about the 18th day of January, A.D. 1894, are on or before the 2nd day of April, A.D., 1894, to send by post prepaid, or deliver to the undersigned, Executrix for the said deceased, a statement in writing of their names and addresses, and full particulars of their claims and the nature of all securities, (if any) held by them. And Notice is hereby given that after the said last mentioned date the said Executrix will proceed to distribute the assets of said deceased amongst the persons entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which notice shall have been given as above required, and the said Executrix will not be responsible for the assets or any part thereof so distributed to any person or persons of whose claim or claims notice shall not have been received by her at the time of such distribution.

E. E. M. BOULTER,
Sole Executrix.

Dated at Stirling, this 8th day of February, A.D. 1894.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE OF WILLIAM RADFORD, late of the Township of Rawdon in the County of Hastings, Yeoman, deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to the provisions of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, Chap. 110, Sec. 36, to all creditors and other persons having claims against the estate of William Radford, late of the Township of Rawdon, Yeoman, deceased, who died on or about the Thirty-first day of December, A. D. 1893, to send by post prepaid, or otherwise deliver to Francis B. Parker, of the Village of Stirling, Executor of the last will and Testament of the said William Radford, or to his Solicitors as hereunder, on or before Saturday the Tenth day of March, 1894, a statement in writing of their names and addresses, and full particulars of their claims and demands, and the nature of the security, (if any), held by them. And Notice is further given that after the said date mentioned the said Executor will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased, among the persons entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which notice has been given as required.

PONTON & MORDEN,
Bridge Street, Belleville,
Solicitors for the Executor.

Dated this 31st day of January, 1894.

NOTICE.

ALL PARTIES HAVING NOTES OR ACCOUNTS due and past due, will please call and settle at once, as I have gone out of the business, and am obliged to have my accounts settled at once. All notes and accounts unsettled will go in other hands for collection on February the fifth. THOS. REID,
Jan. 25th, 1894. Springbrook.

AGRICULTURAL.

Poultry Breeding.

Mate your chickens not later than the first of February—two males to twelve good, strong hens or pullets to a good male. Give them a good house, with a good roof and a dry dirt floor, with a yard of not less than 30 by 50 feet, and more would be better. Perches should be 2x4 scantling at sides and about ten feet from the floor, and level. Nest boxes should be movable—a common boot or shoe box is good; put a partition in middle and cut holes in sides, near the ends, making two nests to a box; this gives a dark place for hens, and nests can be taken out and cleaned twice or more each season; use straw for nests; never use hay.

For setting hens use a separate house and make nests all alike and set them on the ground, all in a row, and keep grain, two or more kinds, by them; also water and gravel at all times and occasionally a grass sod or clover hay by them. Never let them out at any time. We have bought setters and moved them at night and set them successfully this way. If the hens happen to come off several at a time and go on the wrong nest the next hen will take what is left.

Take your chickens away from the hen as quick as hatched and do not feed them for fifteen or twenty hours after they are all hatched; then put them with the hen in a good big coop or box with a glass sash in front and feed them regularly, and feed them whole wheat or grain as soon as they will eat. Spade up fresh earth for them near the coop and allow chicks to run out on nice days, but keep hen confined until they are large enough to stand the changeable weather in the spring. We usually have small patches of wheat, oats or rye to let chicks and all run to.

Try to care for your poultry; try to improve your stock of all kinds, and especially do not forget the poultry. The success of poultry is to not allow your young and old to run together, feed together, or roost together, or, in other words, scatter the poultry and feed a mixture of grain, and especially grain—whole. Farmers can make more off their poultry, with less work, than they can from wheat—try it and be convinced.

Fruit Notes.

As a rule stick to the good old sorts.

An apple that will sell on its looks is worth cultivating.

Give plenty of space between apple trees in your new orchards.

Don't be chary about keeping a few young apple trees coming on.

Young trees require your special care just at this season to ward off the mouse and rabbit pest.

It is hardly worth while to waste time and space on varieties having a reputation as shy bearers.

The day of crowding the farm orchards on to a single acre ought to have gone by for Nebraska.

Up to the time the orchards come into bearing the ground occupied will have paid its way in other crops.

Train the young trees. Have them grow the way you want them to. They will run wild if you will let them.

Never put out any kind of tree for the sake of variety. The variety should have a solid recommendation for itself.

The orchard can be made one of the surest ventures of the ordinary farm. But it requires strict business care.

If your neighbor is successful as a grower of apples you should study his method and add the good features to your own.

If there is one spot on your farm better adapted than another for a thrift and development of the orchard put your trees there.

Don't remain away from your orchard one to three months at a time and then complain at the way an orchard is bound to go to the dogs.

Too many orchards of the whole west present too much the appearance of a cocked hat jammed in at the top and sides and stuck on the side of the head.

When you select your trees insist on having good individual trees. Don't depend on the nurseryman himself entirely, but develop a few ideas of your own and stick by them.

It requires courage to thin out the fruit on a certain tree when another has none on it, and the wind is shaking it from another still, but an overburdened tree is permanently injured.

Combined Poultry and Pig House.

Where one desires to make a single building serve for the accommodation of both swine and poultry, he may find some suggestions in the accompanying illustrations. The house has two pens for fowls and two for pigs, an ample hall between the two, a

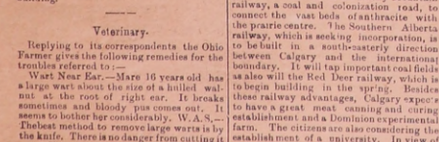


FIG. 1. PERSPECTIVE VIEW OF POULTRY AND PIG HOUSE.

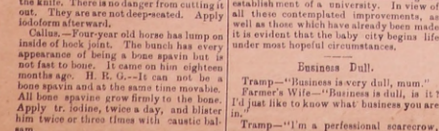


FIG. 2. GROUND PLAN OF COMBINATION POULTRY AND PIG HOUSE.

set boiler for cooking food, and a grain room. If the nature of the location permits it, a cellar beneath the building could be utilized for the storing of roots, which might be made to serve as a large factor in the food of both fowls and pigs. The left above provides room for setting hens, while one end may be used as a pigeon house, if these most interesting pets are kept for the delight of the children upon the farm. Yards may be arranged at either end, for the comfort of both the feathered and the porcine inmates. In Fig. 1 above is seen a perspective view, and in Fig. 2 the ground plan of the very convenient combination building.

Veterinary.

Replying to its correspondents the Ohio Farmer gives the following remedies for the troubles referred to:—

Wart Near Ear.—Mare 16 years old has a large wart about the size of a hulled walnut at the root of right ear. It breaks sometimes and bloody pus comes out. It seems to bother her considerably. W. A. S.—The best method to remove large warts is by the knife. There is no danger from cutting it out. They are very not deep-seated. Apply iodoform afterward.

Callus.—Four-year old horse has lump on inside of hock joint. The bunch has every appearance of being a bone spavin but is not fast to bone. It came on him eighteen months ago. H. R. G.—It can not be a bone spavin and at the same time movable. All bone spavins grow firmly to the bone. Apply tr. iodine, twice a day, and blister him twice or three times with caustic balsam.

Bone Spavin.—Mare, three years old, is lame in one hind foot, and when she walks she steps on her toe; can not find any swelling or sore place. Subscriber.—While I can not tell from your history of case where she is lame, suspect incipient bone spavin. Apply caustic balsam to hock once a week and give her thirty days' rest. Shoe her with a high-heeled shoe when you commence using her.

Indigestion—Worms.—My seven-year old mare is thin in flesh, her extremities looks black. She has a ravenous appetite and eats more than I think she ought to. E.C.P.—Your mare has worms and suffers from indigestion. Give one dram santonine twice a day for one week, then give two drams powdered sulphate of iron, and two drams ground gentian, three times a day for thirty days. Change her feed. Keep bowels open.

Rheumatism.—What ails my pigs? Lots of them noticed that stiffness of them and as if the cords or tendons are sore, or drawn up shorter. The pigs do not want to move or get up, and in feeding will endeavor to sit down. Subscriber, Ohio.—Your hogs suffer from rheumatism of the muscles and tendons of limbs. Apply spirits camphor twice a day and only to the muscular portion of quarter, but tendons as well. Give five grains of salol three times a day. Keep bowels open.

Dog has sore feet.—About three months ago my dog's feet began to get sore. Little black sores would come between his toes and he can hardly walk now. They discharge dark-colored pus. S.H.—Keep your dog's feet as clean as possible and wash off sores with carbolic acid one part to thirty parts water. After washing off sores apply iodoform. Do not allow him to lick the carbolic lotion. Keep him from it for a few minutes, until it is absorbed.

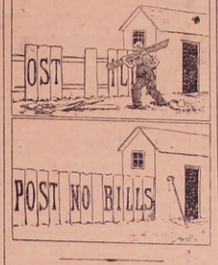
Cow Throws Out Cuds of Food.—I have a cow which acts rather strange for the past week. She has been throwing out cuds. She does not seem sick, eats well, but I do not notice her chew her cud. I put a piece of salt pork down her throat; she kept it down all day. The next morning I found the meat in her manger. J. L.—Feed your cow on slops and liquid food for two weeks. Give two ounces ground charcoal in feed three times a day, commencing at once.

Cows Abort.—I have several cows and heifers that dropped their calves after they have gone five months, right out in open meadows, without any disturbance. Can you explain the cause? Subscriber.—Your cows possibly abort, the result of their food acting as a cathartic; or it may be caused from eating ergotized food. You should have separated the unhealthy one from the herd as soon as you discovered that she was about to abort. In that way you might have saved several from losing their calves.

Abscess-Lice-Indigestion.—Young mare coming three years old had a large swelling come between fore legs; broke open and discharged freely yesterday afterwards I found lice on her; used insect powder; soon turned her out; she did not do well and is still lousy; did not even shed her last year's coat; does not thrive. W. A. S.—Apply carbolic acid one part to thirty parts water; that will soon kill all her lice. Apply tincture iodine to any swellings that may be on her. Give two drams Fowler's solution of arsenic three times a day, and don't forget to feed her plenty of good food.

Cramp—Bone Spavin.—Tell me what to do for my two mares. First called it cow fraction of the muscles of legs; can not put head down and can not turn around to either side; neck quite uneven and hard; has been going on for the past seven or eight months; she seems tpetty well until we drive her; in starting she jimps badly in one hind leg. This lameness lasts for only a short distance, then lameness leaves her. F. B. P.—Apply equal parts spirits camphor and alcohol to neck, twice a day. You had better blister bone spavin with caustic balsam once a week until she gets well.

AN ARTIST'S TRIALS.



Calgary Enterprises.

Calgary has commenced, since it blossomed into a city, a new era, and its citizens have high hopes that it will be one of unprecedented prosperity. At the inauguration of the first City Council the Mayor pointed out some of the public enterprises from which the people look for material advantages. First of these is the Rocky Mountain railway, a coal and colonization road, to connect the vast beds of anthracite with the prairie centre. The Southern Alberta railway, which is seeking incorporation, is to be built in a south-easterly direction between Calgary and the international boundary line, to tap important coal fields as also will the Red Deer railway, which is to begin building in the spring. Besides these railway advantages, Calgary expects to have a great meat canning and curing establishment and a Dominion experimental farm. The citizens are also considering the establishment of a university. In view of all this no wonder popular improvements, as well as those which have already been made, it is evident that the baby city begins life under most hopeful circumstances.

Business Dull.

Tramp—"Business is very dull, mum."

Farmer's Wife—"Business is dull, is it? I'd just like to know what business you are in."

Tramp—"I'm a perfessional scarecrow, mum, but nobody seems to need my services this time of year."

When a widow says, "I never flirt,"
You mustn't believe it true,
For, as she pouts in a manner pert,
She'll try it then on you.

LANDS ACROSS THE SEA.

Foreign Facts and Fancies.

Old World Events of Interest Chronicled Briefly—Interesting Happenings of Recent Date.

Deaths from yellow fever in Rio Janeiro average six a day.

The Antwerp Jesuit College was destroyed by fire. Loss, $200,000.

Murders, suicide and burglaries occur with shocking frequency in Australia.

Coffee palaces are a feature of Melbourne life, no less than $10,500,000 being invested in them.

Lord Roberts says he has under his command in India 11,000 British soldiers pledged to total abstinence.

Bulgaria recently sent 20 common school teachers to Switzerland to investigate educational methods.

The guards at Larequette, the prison in which Dombrowski and Vaillant is confined, have been doubled.

Labor men are organizing throughout Australia and nominating candidates for the coming elections.

The Duchess of York has set up a swing for the amusement of her guests in wet weather.

The German Reichstag has ratified Germany's adherence on the international sanitary convention concluded last year.

The Norman German Lloyd and Hamburg-American Steamship Companies intend to pool their Mediterranean business.

The Emperor of Austria, although a devout Catholic, has finally given his sanction to the introduction of a law to require civil marriages.

Empress Eugenie has declared her intention to spend the whole winter at her villa of the Cap, near Mentone, on the Mediterranean shore.

Through the agency of the Missions to Seamen Society over 5,000 sailors have been enrolled as total abstainers in Cork harbor alone.

Temperance societies are being formed among the nipkis in Burma, the members undertaking to abstain from vodka for 12 months.

The Young Abstainers' Union of China now numbers in its several branches at Shanghai, Foo Chow and other cities upward of 9,000 members.

The United States consul at Palermo denies the report that French funds have been sent to the Sicilian revolutionists.

A Pernambuco despatch says the crew of the dynamite cruiser Nictheroy refuse to serve unless their wages are paid in advance.

It is denied that the Pope has written to the Sicilian bishops asking them to act as peacemakers in the troubles, now agitating Sicily.

The subscription in Rome to the fund to relieve relatives of Italian workingmen killed in the Aigues Mortes massacre last summer amounted to 100,000 francs.

A Congregational Temperance association for Ireland has been organized with Rev. W. Newman Hall, a nephew of Rev. Dr. Newman Hall, as its secretary.

The imports of fruit into the United States during the year ended on June 30 were: Bananas, 1,500,000 bunches; oranges: Spain, 1,400,000,000; Portugal, 80,000; Paraguay, 60,000,000.

It is said that the King of Siam has become so addicted to the use of stimulants that he is practically a mental and physical wreck.

Premier Crispi has consulted with Italian Finance Minister Sonnino concerning the expediency of lending the Sicilian peasants the use of the uncultivated lands on the Islands.

A Frenchman, who has just been released after undergoing a long term of imprisonment, in Germany, as a spy, gives a very uninviting description of life in German prisons.

The whole number of horses and mules possessed by the British army is within a few of 27,000 of whom rather more than 11,000 are with the European troops in India, and the remainder at home, in Egypt and Natal.

Peitro Sbarbaro, formerly a member of the British parliament, died a few days ago in the attic of a Genoa tenement house. He was a learned man, but eccentric to the border of lunacy.

The light on the underground trains in London has hitherto been insufficient for reading. It is now proposed to introduce 2,500 penny-in-the-slot machines to provide light for those desiring it.

A despatch from Warsaw says that the postal official in Pravitsk as well as in Rednik were arrested for forwarding nihilist circulars which emanated from the students revolutionary society in Warsaw.

Claims amounting to something over $20,000,000 have been filed by American citizens before the Chilian Claims Commission. The Chilian claims on the United States amount to a very moderate sum, leaving a heavy balance against Chili.

The Sozilisar publishes a summons signed by the independent socialist and anarchist leaders calling upon the German unemployed workingmen to meet on January 15th at Liepzkowy for the purpose of formulating a social and political platform.

Ald. W. H. Horton, of Hythe, Eng., was fined £50 for refusing to act as Mayor to which office he was elected the other day. The city Mayor has been requested to serve again, and in response said that to save the town from the deplorable condition it was in he would do so.

Queen Victoria is under five feet in height, and broad in proportion. Nor does she make any attempt to remedy this condition by artificial means, for many a year has passed since she had occasion to require the services of her corset maker.

The bark Trafalgar arrived at Melbourne Australia, last week, forty-eight days out from Batavia. She was navigated to port by a boy eighteen years old, having lost her captain, two officers and three seamen by fever.

There are some very tall soldiers in Queen Victoria's service. The tallest is a bombadier, Thomas Mann, who belongs to the Royal Horse Artillery, who stands six feet eight inches in his stockings. Another is a private of the Hampshire Regiment, who is six feet five inches.

The Consistory, which meets at Rome in March, will provide for six new Cardinals, namely:—Mgr. Jacobini, the Papal Nuncio at Lisbon; Mgr. Nocella, secretary of the Consistoria congregation; Mgr. Satolli, the Papal delegate to the United States; Mgr. Fausti the Papal auditor; Mgr. Salvati, secretary of the Congregational Council, and Father Stemhueber, the Jesuit.

'Twould Look Perfectly Awful.

"It would never do for women to be a third of the government," said Mr. Snagge.

"Why not, pray?" asked his wife.

"Suppose an unmarried woman were secretary of the treasury at the present time, when bonds are issued."

"Well, suppose that were the case What of it?"

"It would it look for her to issue a circular headed 'Proposals invited?'"

No Need of Cards.

Mrs. De Style—"We have forgotten about the baby's cards."

"Mr. De S.—"Cards?"

"Certainly. To be in the fashion, we must have cards with the baby's name and date of his birth, and send them to our friends, so that they will know that we have a baby."

"Oh, they will know it fast enough if they pass this house anytime between midnight and morning."

THE DECLINE OF MARRIAGE.

Grant Allen Ascribes it to the Cumulative Effect of Nervous Excitement.

Mr. Grant Allen, in what he is pleased to call "A Philosophic View of the Marriage Question," undertakes to explain why marriage is more common to-day than it was a century ago.

"Thirty or forty years ago," he says, "young men used to drift into marriage, just into the toils of matrimony—because they couldn't help themselves. To-day they shilly-shally, they pick and choose, they discuss, they criticise, they say foolish things about the club and the flat and the cost of living. I believe in Malthus. I fancy a young man, who believes in Malthus! But they don't marry, and it is because they are less of young men than their fathers. The animal in confidence seldom propagate their kind. Only a few caged birds will continue their species. Whatever increases the balance of the organism in an individual or a race tends first of all to affect the rate of reproduction. Civilize the red man and he begins to decrease at once in numbers.

"Is not the same thing true of us? Civilization and its works have come too quick by upon us. The strain and stress of correlating and co-ordinating the world we live in are getting too much for us. Railways, telegraphs, the latest edition, have played havoc with our nerves. We are never at our best, always on the stretch, rushing and tearing perpetually. We bolt our breakfast, we catch the train or bus by the skin of our teeth. The tape clicks perpetually in our ears the last quotation Eries, the telephone rings us up at inconvenient moments. Something is always happening somewhere to disturb our equanimity. Life is one turmoil of excitement and hustle. Financially, 'tis a series of dissolving views; personally, life is a puzzle, socially, 'tis a mosaic of deftly fitted engagements. Drop out one piece, and you can never replace it. You are full next week from Monday to Saturday—business all day, which calls itself pleasure (save the mark!) all evening. Poor old Leisure is dead. We hurry and scurry and flurry everything. One whirl of excitement morning till night; then dress and dine; one whirl of excitement from night till morning. A snap of troubled sleep, and again da capo. Not an hour, not a minute we can call our own.

"The first generation after Stephenson and the Rocket pulled through with it somehow. They inherited the sound constitutions of the men who sat on rustic seats in the gardens of the twenties. The second generation—that's you and me—felt the strain of it before we died. New machines had come in to make life still more complicated; telegrams, Bell and Edison, submarine cables, evening papers, perturbation pouring in from all sides incessantly, suburbs growing, the hubbub increasing, metropolitan railways, trams, bicycles innumerable; but we still endured, and prepared to hand down the same with a third generation. That third generation—ah me! there comes the pity of it all! One fancies the impulse to marry and rear a family has died out of them. It seems to have died out most in the class where the strain and stress are greater. I don't think young men of to-day have the same feeling towards women of their sort as our fathers formerly. With certain classes and in certain places a primitive instinct of our race has weakened. The present crisis in the marriage market is due, not to chance or the caprice of bachelor quarters, but to the cumulative effect of nervous over excitement."

THE TELEGRAPH IN AFRIOA.

A Line to be Constructed Fifteen Hundred Miles up the Congo.

The Congo State has decided to construct a telegraph line fifteen hundred miles up the Congo River to Kasongo, and then two hundred and fifty miles east to Lake Tanganyika. It is not at all likely that so great an undertaking will be carried out very rapidly, but it is a sign of the times that the authorities of the Congo State have voted to build the line to its eastern boundary on the lake that has the distinction of being

THE LONGEST LAKE

in the world. The line is now building at its western end, along the track of the Congo Railroad.

Perhaps ten years will elapse before the telegraph station is built on the borders of the great lake. By that time the Germans and the British will have carried out their plan to join the east coast by wire with Tanganyika and Victoria Nyanza. In a moment you will be flashed across the continent, along the very routes which the pioneers of discovery used to follow for two or three years before they could come again into civilized communication.

There is nothing visionary, to-day, about such schemes as these. Twelve years ago Stanley's idea of a telegraph line to Uganda was condemned as chimerical, but days after he had reached capitalist like Cecil Rhodes pins his faith to the practicability of an inland telegraph line from South Africa to Cairo. The wire already stretches from Cape Town four fifths of the way to the Zambesi. From the delta of that river

MESSAGES ARE FLASHED

more than half the way to Lake Nyassa. No obstacle has yet appeared that cannot be overcome. There are and will be unfavorable prognostications. When our own first transcontinental line was strung there were people who, with the eye of prophecy, saw Indians cutting the wire and buffaloes playing the mischief by rubbing the poles as rubbing posts. But the Indians and the buffaloes were merely bugaboos.

The development of the telegraph service have yet will come gradually, and it will be of immense advantage to the various enterprises there. Egypt, among the civilized lands, bids fair to profit most; for the day of the telegraph will be when she will be notified many weeks in advance of the amount of the Nile floods that are on the way, and these statistics and warnings will be of the greatest practical value to the densely populated lower valley of the Nile.

To Cross the Atlantic in Four Days.

What Thomas Alva Edison says may be accepted as pretty sound, and he says that it will not be many years before one can cross the Atlantic within four days. The great inventor and scientist declares that rapid transit through the water is only a question of reducing the friction between the sides of the ship and the water. What makes the resistance that the ship's crew mustovercome is the fact that the ship drags a lot of water along with her. To illustrate Edison says the vessel is going twenty miles an hour; two feet from her sides the water is going ten miles an hour; four feet away five miles an hour; eight feet away, two miles an hour; nine feet off, one mile an hour, and so on in diminishing ratio. All this water the vessel is dragging along with her. That is what the engine has got to do—not force the ship through the water, but carry the water alone. This all comes from the fact that the water when a wave is kicked to the sides of the ship. Edison believes that some means will be discovered of lessening the friction between the sides of the vessel and the ocean. The result he thinks may be achieved, he thinks, by forcing some cheap oil through the sides of the pores of the ship under the water line. We would then ship across the Atlantic on a bed of oil, like greased lightning, as it were.—[The Million.

Impossible Conditions.

Miss Bright—Let's play "Portrait Gallery."

Mr. Adorr—What sort of a game is that?

Miss Bright—It's very simple. The materials are a collection of newspaper portraits of bishops and burglars. The gentleman who can tell one from the other can marry the girl he is playing with.

Mr. Adorr (sadly)—At last I see there is no hope. You do not love me.

AN ACT OF PROVIDENCE.

The Pirates Gave the Captain Three Minutes to Consider But It was Fatal to Them

We were standing up the Gulf of Siam, with the Malay country not over ten miles away, when the wind died out and left us heaving and falling on the glassy ground swell. It was the merchant brig Fearnaught with a crew of eleven men, and the Captain had his wife and child aboard. It was 10 o'clock in the morning when the wind left us, and by 2 o'clock in the afternoon we had drifted to within five miles of the land. From noon to 2 o'clock I believe in Malthus. Fancy a young man, who believes in Malthus! But they don't marry, and it is because they are less of young men than their fathers. The animal in confidence seldom propagate their kind. Only a few caged birds will continue their species. Whatever increases the balance of the organism in an individual or a race tends first of all to affect the rate of reproduction. Civilize the red man and he begins to decrease at once in numbers.

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MERRY MOMENTS.

Times are so hard that even Jack Frost doesn't seem to have a bite left.

Figg—"I'll bet you know I'm not the fool you think." Fogg—"Possibly not; which one are you?"

Prisoner—"Ten dollars for stealing a pair of shoes?" Judge—"That's what I said." "Why, judge, they didn't fit."

Fweddy—"Aw—Miss Ginevwa, could you—aw—live in a flat?" Miss Ginevra—"Yes, but not with one."

Clarence—"What are you going to give me, papa, when I get married?" Harpagon—"My consent Clairette."

Jones—"This cigar you gave me is a vile one." Brown—"Why you know it is a good cigar when I give you one!" Jones—"Perhaps not: but I know a bad one."

Briggs—"What a severe cold your landlady has." Griggs—"Why?" "She sat in my room for an hour yesterday."

"What will drive a man to drink quicker than a sharp tongued woman?" "Did you ever see a boiled salt mackerel?"

Hungry Higgins—"Wot's right nowadays—'ank you, or 'anks?" Weary Watkins—"I guess 'anks would hit us about right."

"When I first came here," said the editor, "I had only one shirt to my name." "And what have you now?" "The name!"

Doctor—"By my treatment I have given you a new lease of life." Patient—"Yes; but you'll admit that you charge high rent."

Tom—"I wonder why Nettie Gaye screamed so loud when I kissed her. Extreme modesty?" Dick—"No. Force of habit."

"I'm worried about my St. Bernard dog." "Why?" "He's losing his appetite." "I'm worried about mine, too." "Why?" "He's losing his."

Judge—"You are fined $10 for contempt of court." Offender—"I say, judge, seeing the sentence is mutual, why not call it a draw?"

Guy—"What do you girls do at your Conversation Club—just sit round and stare at each other and talk?" Clara—"No, indeed. We play whist."

He (insinuatingly)—"I cannot reform without your good guiding star shining." She (curtly)—"You wouldn't if you were not out so much at night."

He—"What would you do if I were to kiss you?" She—"Are you very curious to know?" He—"Very." She—"Well, you might try—and see!"

Relief has come; the tide has turned;
The time of dreadful doubt is past,
Through weary struggles we have learned
To write it "4 94" at last.

Tutter—"Is Miss Nubbins in?" Servant—"No, sir. She's gone out walking with another man." Tutter—"All right. Tell her I called to see her."

Auntie—"It isn't good form to hold your fork in that way." Little niece—"Auntie, do you think it is a good form to stare at folks while they are eating."

"That's right, my little man! I knew those pills of mine would pull you round. What did you put 'em in—water, or raspberry jam, eh?" "Put 'em in my pea shooter!"

"Have you heard of the sad fate of the novelist Tajetti? He committed suicide from jealousy because the heroine of his latest story married another man."

He's been writing winter poems
For the past month and days together,
For he thinks along in May time
They'll fit in with the weather.

"Was she what you would call a fine singer?" "I don't know." "Didn't you hear her?" "Yes, but I didn't think to ask Tom what the price of the ticket was."

Customer—"I want a number two that will fit comfortably and—"

Shoe clerk—"Yes, ma'am; we have that very size in lives."

There were oysters in the church fair stew,
For hours no person spoke,
'Twas sad to see them pining for
That dear old-fashioned joke.

Husband—"Woo! Hoo! Cool land! Why do you come in the proceeds of the clock so that it will go off like that just at bedtime?" Wife—"That is to remind me that it's time to wind it up, my dear."

Nellie—"Why do you let your husband poke so much fun at your new hats? I think it's horrid." May—"Why, my dear, I have to let him get something in return for his money."

"Have you your new house insured, Mrs. Dwight?" "Yes." "Your husband is afraid of fire, then?" "Mercy, yes; he will leave the house any time before he will make one."

Little ponds of water,
Freezing cold and tight,
Make the coal and ice men
Wild with pure delight.

Miss Elderleigh—"I wonder why they're introducing such old-fashioned dances! I'm so afraid to leave them." Miss Caustique—"Oh, the steps will all come back to you by and by."

Cholly—"It—aw—may be all wight, you know, but I—aw—find it doosed hard to believe that we are descended from—aw—monkeys." Miss Smart (after looking him over)—"I don't."

Algy (counting the cost)—"Do you—er—always take a chaperon along when you go to the theatre?" Miss de Pink—"My, no! never, unless I go with a man. Two seats will be plenty."

The dejected one—"Jack, I don't know what to do. Here are a lot of bills, and I haven't a cent to leave. Can't you suggest some way to raise the wind?" Jack—"How would a draft do?"

Lion-Taming.

There are tamers and trainers. A tamer is simply a man of unlimited nerve. A trainer has some nerve and brains. My friend tells me that a trainer can teach a lion about as many tricks as can be taught a dog. Sometimes the lion himself will unconsciously suggest a trick. "I had to train four lions to jump a gate. One of them was so stubborn that I determined to leave him for the last. When I came to him he was lying in a corner. I began striking him. He sprang up and came toward me. He had a wicked look, so I hit him a sharp blow from behind with the iron rod I had with me. Now, the only weapon I ever take into the den. The blow stung him so it turned him around, and, as if to escape another, he jumped up to the gate and remained standing with his fore feet upon one of them. He gave me a look which said plainly, 'I'll stop here if you wish, but I'd like to be let down.' I did so, and standing there drawn up to his full height. So I sat down on the gate, lit a cigarette, and kept him in that position till I had finished. I trained the other lions in the act, and a fine appearance the ur made standing against the bars.

"Another friend of mine was in the audience when a lioness killed a trainer at Paris Hippodrome. She had been trained to approach him from behind, rise on her hind legs, and place her front paws upon his shoulders, and do so this time. Then quietly thrusting her head over his shoulder, she seized him by the throat and literally tossed him over her back. The other lions in the ring fled upon him, and though he was rescued from the den, he died within an hour."

I asked the trainer why he never armed himself with more than a cane. Tamers rarely did, he said. There was no use. A lion's attack was like a thunderbolt. One bite, one blow with the claw was deadly. The men stationed outside with carbines and red-hot irons are there only to drive the lion off the body of his victim, so that he can be got out of the den alive, and the spectators saved the horror of seeing him devoured.—[Harper's Young People.

THE BRITISH SOLDIER.

He is a Jaunty Fellow With a Hard Life.

IN SPITE OF THIS DRAWBACK HE FIGHTS WELL.

The standing army of Great Britain rose from the restoration of Charles II., and regiments of soldiers experienced British soldiers in the service of foreign states, from the time of Queen Elizabeth, were being molded into a nucleus for the British army, that has for itself renown in every quarter of the globe. Daniel Webster in alluding to the British soldier, paid the following fine and appropriate apostrophe to the soldiery which has defended the rights of every whole globe with her possessions and her posts—whose morning drum-beat, following the sun and keeping company with the hours, circles the earth with one continuous and unbroken strain of the martial airs of England."

The trim, well-built English soldier is met with at every known corner of the earth, and one is simply a counterpart of another. Outside of barracks, on the promenade and mingling with the public throng—the English soldier is a marked and prominent figure. Erect and easy in carriage, chin-strap down, natty forage cap widely raking to one side, and nicely disclosing a peacock's waist tightly belted in, trace of discontent, if any, lurking in the burned features, the English soldier is clean and smooth with his face, while in his sinewy rigid boots he is deftly twisted into the inexplicable shape of an English soldier.

He gets four shillings a money—but out of that he must provide breakfast and tea, for supper, and all his under cleaning materials. If he becomes married he will receive seventeen shillings a week—married quarters and gas, and two shillings will provide regimental stores enough provide for a family for a fortnight.

It has about one chance in a hundred to become a sergeant-major, and one in a hundred to be appointed quartermaster. If he be made a sergeant-major, he gets a good salary, and if he be appointed quartermaster, he is made first "drill," he may get the adjutant in some shattered, old regiment serving in the climates of the East or West Indies. But the soldier is not a place, discontented, and although treated civilly by his brother officers, can not hope to be received in their circle on terms of social equality. As an offset he receives ten shillings per day, and lives far less comfort from his increased allowance than when he served in the ranks.

After serving twenty-one years the English soldier is entitled to a pension of one shilling per diem for life, and a sergeant to two shillings.

Every soldier of the English army must go through school until he has mastered to a certain degree the rudiments of reading, writing and arithmetic, which largely transforms him from the slouch and clodhopper into the trim, smart soldier. But despite the fact the prestige, at home and abroad, gained largely through the deeds of the English soldiery, he is mixing with the trades people or the generally in civil life. There are those who will drink and carouse with the public house, but there are those in the homes and family circles of the interests he defends. He is exclusive all such influences, is made to feel he be sergeant or private, uprightness of conduct, and if he be found outside of the line there is a certain taint envelopes the scarlet coat and trappings that the world as coming from the dregs of the great drifting overplus of human beings whom there can be no social communion.

But the English soldier, despite all the failings and uncertain position in time of peace amongst the taxpayers, stands prominently forth upon the field of battle, as has won at the point of the bayonet upon many an historic battleground, a reputation for bravery and gallantry that will go down the annals of time forever.

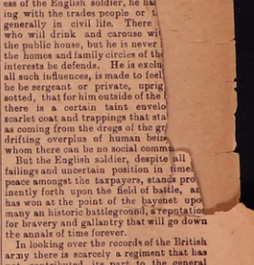
In looking over the records of the British army there is scarcely a regiment that has not contributed its part to the general glory of the whole, with incident covering every battle of note from Flanders, in 1672, to the Nile and Abu Klea in 1885. For example, the reply of the grenadiers at Golden Rock in 1793, when the regiment faltered on the death of their leader, Capt. Kilpatrick called upon them "to avenge their beloved captain," whereupon the grenadiers, rushed in a moment, swore after their fashion "we will follow him" the gallant reply of the Highlanders in the Alma (1854); "There is no retreat for you here," said the general. "You must die where you stand." Whereupon they shouted: "Ay, ay, Sir Colin, and needs be, we'll do that."

At the battle of Fontenoy, the story goes that the French politely invited the English to "fire first." The reverse was the case. In the middle of the battle, according to the Duke de Broglie, a strong party of English and French having been unexpectedly brought face to face within fifty paces of each other, Lord Charles Hay, a captain in the guards, called out to the French, "Fire, gentlemen."

"No, messieurs," is said to have replied the Comte d'Anteroche, a lieutenant in the grenadiers of the Royal Guards, "we never fire first. Fire yourselves."

Carlyle, however, in his "Life of Frederick the Great," quotes the letter of Lord Charles Hay himself, as the true version: "I was our regiment that attacked the French guards, and when we came within twenty or thirty paces of them, I advanced towards them, thank to encourage them, and hoped that they would stand still till we came quite up to them, and not waste the ammunition of the Maine at Dettingen."—[American Paper.

Information.



Sonny, how can I get to the railway station from here?"

"Have you got a carriage?"

"No, I haven't lad."

"Oh, then you'll have to walk!"

(Disappears whistling a very popular melody.)

Time Flies Sometimes.

She—"Papa said you must not stay after eleven o'clock."

He—"It's nine o'clock now."

She—"Mercy! We have only two hours to say good night."

Better Than Electricity.

Agent—"Wouldn't you like to have a burglar-alarm put in your house?"

Mr. Binks—"Don't need it. I've got a wife."

His Size.

Young Wife—I want to buy a scalskin cap for my husband.

Hatter—What size does he wear?

Young Wife—I declare I forgot to find out! I know the size of collar he wears, though. It's 15. He'd want about size 18 or 20 for a cap, wouldn't he?

THE TROUBLESOME LADY.

CHAPTER. I.

The steady rain of the fall afternoon had obliterated the mountains and sunk the trail, at best narrow and dangerous, into the bed of an erratic brook. Down this Craig Oliver's fine mare slipped hopelessly, while his shepherd dog, a mass of disconsolate wetness, trotted sullenly behind, his nose close to the horse's heels. Oliver's corduroys were soaking, from his sombrero a stream of water dripped down his back, and the damp carcass of a defunt antelope swung to his saddle became painfully ... very antelope had lured ... ty's Peak and had tak ... first shot which had ... y hot-tempered and ... e audibly. He wond ... man should want to ... in the Rockies; why ... ould not tell when it was ... —or did anybody ever know ... eather? why, if a man knew ... o to the top of a peak, he could ... s way down. He had no idea ... was, and night was near at hand: ... aspens that slapped him merrily ... branches as he passed, it was al ... k. ... ndered where Doctor John was. ... would make a jest of the matter: ... ffensively personal in his jokes. ... d not think of going to look for a ... —not he, the laziest man in the ... Why, then, should Craig Oliver ... at to Doctor John, antelope steak ... avored, brought from the summit of a cloud-reaching peak? Yet that invidious doubt of Doctor John's! there must be evidence, or he would tell the story of an imaginary antelope and imaginary shot.

It grew darker,—if possible, wetter. The sodden antelope flounced about, and the dog whined dolefully.

"Confound you, Mac," cried Oliver, "if you are bored, what must I be? Do you think I'm doing this for pleasure? Besides, you can shake the rain off your coat, and it soaks into mine. If I stay outside to-night it means ... matism, sure. I'll bet the doctor is ... cover the fire now with that inf ... of his, and Mike is cleaning his ... e doctor's boots. I pay Mike, ... s the doctor's boots first, ... all the time. Some men have a ... of imposition."

... ore uncomfortable Oliver became, ... e he thought of his guest snugly ... ed in his hunting-cabin miles away ... Troublesome,—an untrustworthy ... tream that meandered through the ... ain park, irrigating the crops boun ... y in the spring, but often annihilat ... em in midsummer.

... e's toasting his thin shanks at my ... , smoking my tobacco, ordering my ... t about, and he would leave me out ... o perish. He knew it was going to ... that is why he said he had the tooth ... I swear he hasn't one of his own ... I believe it is gout ails him. And ... hasn't sense enough to go out with a ... Ha! there's one!"

The trees more widely scattered showed ... a sudden glimmer of light across the ... k below, like a fallen star. He urged ... are forward down a steep hill, and ... from her quickened pace he was on ... elled road. Then she shied and stopped, and he was close to a shut gate. He dismounted, opened it, and, mindful of cattle, closed it after him. After a short walk he saw the dark outlines of buildings, a house with corrals and barns; from the last came the savage barking of dogs and the clank of their stretching chains as they leaned from their kennels. Mac, in duty bound, set up a challenging uproar, silenced only by his master's whip. From the lighted windows Craig saw the house proper was built of logs and raised considerably from the ground, with a wide veranda approached by a long flight of steps. A door in the L that was on a level with the ground suddenly opened, and a man came out with a lantern,—an under-sized man, with a white face, deep-sunken black eyes, and a scrubby beard around his chin of such a blue-black color his face looked deadly pale.

"What a State's prison mug!" Craig thought; but he said, politely, "I have lost my way."

"Well, this is not it," said the man, holding his lantern rudely near Oliver's face.

"I do not need your assurance of that, my civil friend; but if I insulted you with a bribe could you put up my horse and give me shelter for the night?"

"No."

"Western hospitality is evidently out of your line. I fancy New York or the adjacent islands are more to your taste than a ranch in the mountains. Perhaps you could direct me to Lord Morris's shooting box: it's on the Troublesome, about five miles from Parkville. I am a stranger here, as I only bought the lodge this spring."

"I don't know where it is."

"Ah! a stranger too. You own this place?"

"I don't see that that is your affair."

"I might make it mine, if the odds were not so against me," Oliver muttered, turning, and tightening his saddle-girths. A door in the house suddenly opened, and in the flood of light streaming out Oliver saw a slight girlish figure peering into the darkness.

"What is it, Louis? Not Monsieur de Restaud? Is—is he hurt!"

"Only a tramp. Go back into the house," called the man rudely.

A fat little woman in a cap ran out, seized the girl's arm, and tried to drag her in the door; but the young woman defended her rights vigorously, and, freeing herself, ran down the steps.

"I have entered a romance," thought Craig, advancing to the steps. "After travelling in extremely beaten paths for forty years, I have suddenly achieved an adventure." "I have lost my way," he said; lifting his hat. "I am not a tramp at all, but a neighbor,—even a landed proprietor. I did hope for shelter, but I will only ask a direction——"

"But I don't know any directions, sir, and I wouldn't trust Louis's, he'd like to get any one into trouble. I am thankfully ignorant of this horrid country: I want to be: I hate it. But you must come in and get dry and have your horse rubbed down. What a lovely dog!"

The fat woman, who had descended the steps unobserved, here interposed an objection, clutching the girl's arm tightly, and talking hastily in whispered French that sounded like a prolonged hiss, so great was her agitation.

"Hush up, hag!" said the singular young woman, again freeing herself. "And now do come in for a little while."

She was bareheaded, and wore some kind of a sleazy gown. As the rain was speedily wetting her shoulders, Oliver was forced to go up under the roof of the veranda.

"You needn't be shocked," she went on, merrily," at what I said to her: she does not know a word of English, and she's gone and won't come any more. Half the fun I have is calling her names and saying things to her she would so like to know,—Louis, take the gentleman's horse and give her good care. None of your tricks, for Monsieur might this once like to be friendly: you never can tell: he and Lord Morris were. Monsieur can be agreeable, quite lovely to strangers, if he wants to be."

The man, grumbling to himself, led the mare to the barn.

"I don't fancy leaving her to his mercies," said Oliver, uneasily, as he watched man and horse from the porch. "Somehow I have not overmuch confidence in your servant."

"Isn't he evil looking? Annette, though, thinks he is beautiful. But Louis will be good to your horse: he is fond of them, and a thoroughbred, too, like that one, will delight him. His liking for horses is the only human trait he has. Do come in, just a little while: we're not robbers or Benders, though things are funny. Bring your lovely dog. Will he fight a little mite of one?"

"If he did I'd disown him," smiled Craig.

She stooped and picked up a fluffy Skye terrier, and, holding it in her arms, led the way into a luxuriously-furnished room with piano and fine pictures, a bright open fire, and evidences of travel and culture in bric-a-brac. It was strangely at variance with the wild and lonely country outside, but oddly natural in Colorado. In the Rockies the unexpected is always happening: a day-laborer is often a college graduate waiting for a stake, or a cowboy may be the son of an earl acquiring experience.

"If we tried to snare travellers," said the young lady, coolly, "Louis would rather hurt our business, his manners are so bad. This is the den of Monsieur de Restaud, who came here to avoid the war with Prussia: he was only a young lad then, but a born coward; and his brother is a colonel in the French army, his father a general. He daren't go back to France. Sit down. Here's a chair for your coat; you will feel better dry. I'll excuse your shirt-sleeves."

Talking all the while, she set a chair for his coat, one for himself near the hearth, and then, kneeling down by the big dog, she put the little one on the floor and proceeded to make them acquainted. Skye instantly became a fluff of growl and fight; but Mac, with an ennuyeed sigh, stretched himself and lay down to rest. He realized he was intruding, but meant to make the best of it in peace. She jumped up, the dog under her arm, and flung a log on the fire.

"There, are you comfortable?" she asked, standing and smiling on him, a lovely flush on her face.

"Delightfully so."

Oliver looked at her in wonder. Was she child or woman? A slight, girlish figure, but beautifully formed, tiny hands and feet, a mass of short reddish curls around her neck, parted smoothly in the middle, hazel eyes with dark lashes, a nose retrousse, piquantly so, and a rose-bud mouth that showed small white teeth of dazzling brilliancy. Her skin was almost unnaturally pale, and a dimple in the left cheek drew attention to its soft roundness. Her gown of yellow china silk clung to her beautiful curves, and the wide ruffle of the yellow around her throat was like the petals of a flower. He looked at her left hand: there was no ring: in fact, all the jewelry she wore was a bunch of silver bangles on her right arm.

"Do you live here?" he asked, lamely, as she knelt again on the rug to pat his dog, Skye in her arms.

Instead of replying, she made her dog sit up on its hind legs and beg,—an accomplishment Skye disliked showing, as he desired to get acquainted with the new dog, and this circus business seemed derogatory to his dignity.

"See!" said the young woman, breathlessly; "isn't he cunning? But he does it much better when there is not company: he never will show off. Can your dog give his paw?"

"I don't think I ever asked him," stammered Oliver, who was thinking what a pretty picture the girl made.

"Well, he is too tired to tease now. Oh," jumping up and standing by the fire, "you asked who I was."

"No: if you lived here."

"Do you think," half sadly, "a person could live here?"

"I—I don't know."

"I do," said the young woman, emphatically. "I have tried it two years and winters, all the long shut-in months. I eat, sleep, breathe, but I don't live. I am called Minny,—christened Minerva, after my father's ship,—a funny name, that does not suit me. Children ought to be allowed to name themselves: don't you think so?"

"It might be better, but Minny is a pretty name, and," with a smiling glance of admiration, for Oliver liked a pretty woman, "suits delightfully. I was named Peter,—think of that!—but luckily had a middle name. Allow me to introduce myself: Craig Oliver, of Denver, and your neighbor in the valley of the Troublesome."

"I am"—she hesitated a moment and looked at him defiantly—"Mrs. de Restaud. I knew you'd have to know. I put it off on purpose. Now please don't look at me out of the corner of your eye and wonder I am not more dignified and stop being pleasant to me because I am married."

"I don't see," said Oliver, unconsciously becoming more distant, "that your being married makes any difference."

"I am glad; for up here they daren't talk politely to me because of Monsieur: in fact, for weeks I only have Skye to talk to. I know I run on foolishly; but I am like an exile meeting a neighbour from the home country. No gentlemen come here: Lord Morris was not; he might have been once, but liquor changes everybody. Since Aunt Hannah was sent away, six months ago, there has not been a living soul here I even endured. By the way," smiling again, "are you hungry?"

"I breakfasted this morning," answered Oliver.

"Well, I'll get you something to eat. Please let me: it's such fun to have a visitor. And don't you mind if you hear growls from the kitchen."

She ran out before Oliver could object: so he sat and watched his steaming coat, wondering if the proprietor would shoot on sight. He remembered now seeing the "crazy Frenchman," as he was called in the valley, a small, wizened creature, looking as if he took morphine, from his strange color and the unnatural brightness of his eyes. The pity of it! the girl—a child, almost—was his wife. "This is odd," he thought, "an adventure, and Doctor John will never believe a word of it." Unfortunately, Mrs. de Restaud had left the door ajar, and Oliver became painfully aware of her conversation:

"Annette dear,—how I wish the Utes would carry you off! how tired they'd be, though, of their bargain!—let me get that tea. Don't you touch me. Witch! they'd hung you in Salem days. I am getting this for the stranger who looks like a hero out of a book,—a big, broad-shouldered man; not a little, evil thing, like your dear Monsieur or your own pet Louis with his Sing Sing manners. Such a charming stranger, with the kindest smile, and eyes that smile too, and a gentleman like I used to know before I was shut up here. Cat, let the waiter alone! I hate your Monsieur! his own father called him a coward. Oh, wait, my love, until I practise shooting: some day I will put a little round bullet-hole in your lovely cap-frill."

A crash of crockery, the slam of a door, and Mrs. de Restaud came back; flushed and triumphant, with a loaded waiter and a conquering air.

"Cold ham, fresh bread, and tea," she said, setting it on the table. "It is better than nothing. I have been on a foraging expedition and outgeneralled the enemy. Now do eat. Perhaps you ought to have whiskey; but Monsieur has the keys."

"I have a flask," smiled Oliver, "but this tea is much better."

"I think so. And are things nice, truly?"

"The very best, and how good you can imagine to a man who has fasted since seven this morning. You see, I was bound to have that antelope: I was on his trail the whole day."

"It seems cruel to kill the poor little things," she said, wistfully, "they have such a hard time in the winter, and the elk are so starved then they come down to the corral to eat hay with the cattle. I would like to put hay out for them, but I am not allowed; and just think, my money has bought this ranch: it was mortgaged for all it was worth,—Monsieur spent everything, you know; but you don't know, and think I am dreadful." She ran to the window and looked out. "You would not mind," she said, anxiously, "hurrying a little? Monsieur ought to be back any moment. If he and his friends have been drinking very much, they are ugly, especially Monsieur. Oh, I did not mean you should stop."

"I am through," said Oliver, uneasily. "It was very nice indeed; but I am afraid I have made you trouble, will do you harm by being here. You must know where Morris's place is."

"Down the road here somewhere, but I don't know just where. I never was there: it was not a fit place. Don't you think," she went on, feeding his dog scraps from the waiter while she spoke, "that it is funny of me to talk of my husband to strangers?"

"I don't want to be a stranger," said Oliver, gently, "and you know one could not live here without hearing something of—of——"

"The crazy Frenchman."

Oliver put on his coat in silence. The big shepherd dog leaned his beautiful head against the girl's knee while she fed him, and little Skye, quite content with a stray bite now and then, looked on in approval. Oliver thought he would like to take her in his arms, as if she were the child she looked. That pretty little yellow gown, the bright girl's face, with its saddened look, touched him sorely. He was not wont to be interested much in women; those he met were of two classes, and this child was of neither class,—a different being,—a pathetic, haunting one; a child in years, and yet two years a wife, and of such a man. She glanced up and saw his grave face. Her lips quivered.

"Don't think me dreadful," she said, piteously. "I am so lonely, so forsaken, and you brought back the old days. You look so kind, the words just came: I could not help it. Suppose you were me shut up here, my father lost at sea, my mother dead two years ago, and my only friend, my only relation, saying it was my duty" (a sob) "to live here for ever and ever. I wish that you would try to like me, and that I could feel there was somewhere in the world a good man who would be a friend to me and pity me."

He took her little hand in his big one and looked down on her sunny head.

"You are a little child," he said, softly. "I know your life must be hard; I cannot bear to think of it. I shall be proud and happy to be your friend: I haven't many. When one has lived long in the world he has sorted the wheat from the chaff; and I can count my friends on my fingers,—on one hand, indeed."

"Then let me be the little finger," she said, shyly.

The sound of horses' hoofs outside made her withdraw her hand suddenly, and a frightened look came over her face. Oliver picked up his riding-whip, bit his lower lip, and waited. Mac, with a growl, slunk up to his master's heels. The door was flung rudely open, and a man stepped into the room, so overcome with anger he could at first form no word,—a little man with a dark evil face, sunken eyes, and long black beard. His corduroy suit was dripping, and the hat he flung on the table soaking wet. He had the air of one who has ridden fast in an evil mood.

"Are you keeping a hotel, Madame de Restaud?" he hissed. "Truly this is a very pleasant surprise for a man."

"The gentleman asked shelter, Henri," the girl said, trembling. "He lost his way, and Louis would not tell him how to find Lord Morris's place."

"You can of course give me the direction," Oliver said, courteously, though his hand clinched the whip-handle tighter. "Lord Morris told me of your hunting-exploits. I thought we should have met before this; but Doctor John and I are unsociable sort of men and don't go about much."

"The road you came, straight down two miles, turn to the left," said De Restaud, coldly. "My man has your mare ready."

"Thanks.—Mrs. de Restaud, you have shown true Western hospitality. I shall always remember it. Good-night."

He could not look at that shrinking figure, with its frightened eyes.

"Good-by," she said, sadly. "I hope you will find your road."

As he closed the door he heard her give a cry of pain, as if she had been rudely seized, and he almost stopped, then went hastily down the steps. He wished one of the ruffians dismounting before the porch would speak to him: he would have liked to silence him. No one spoke, however. Even Louis led the mare up in silence. Oliver looked her over as he mounted, tossed the man a dollar, and said, as he cantered off,—

"I trust you and I will meet again, my civil friend."

The gate was open, so he went easily past all pitfalls, and, the mare being rested, in a short time he saw the light from his own cabin, and with an odd sense of comfort, too. A lost, homeless man is a pitiful object the world over. Mike rushed out to take the mare; he was just going to look for him; the doctor had worried. But Oliver, without a word, went into the house. He went to his cigar-box, lit a cigar, then stood before his own hearth with a queer air of possession. It was just as he thought. There sat Doctor John in that ridiculous flowered dressing-gown and embroidered cap, with his eternal pipe, as unconcerned as possible.

"Back at last, old man?" said Doctor John, cheerily. "We were getting worried about you."

"Thanks," growled Oliver.

"We waited supper," continued the other, a little, elderly man, with bright blue eyes, close-cut gray hair, and long gray beard. "Mike was bound to go for you."

"And you to prevent him," sneered Oliver.

"Well, I did think it nonsense. Where could he look? Let's eat."

"I am not hungry; I had supper."

"Where?"

"At a house," Oliver answered, briefly, as Mike entered with the supper-things. However, he sat down, and found himself eating heartily.

Neither man spoke, Doctor John being used to Oliver's moods. The meal over, they sat before the fire. Oliver took a cigar, while Doctor John lit his pipe.

"I was at the summit of Sisty's Peak to-day," said Oliver, after a long silence.

"Ah?" interrogatively from Doctor John.

"I followed an antelope,—a splendid shot, the best I've had; a big buck."

"Too bad you did not bring it. We're out of meat."

"But I did. I know you." Oliver smiled. "The evidence is on my saddle."

"There's a butcher-shop at Parkville," said Doctor John, meditatively.

"Is there?" said Oliver, indifferently. "I was not that way. I had supper at De Restaud's."

"The crazy Frenchman's? Honestly, Craig?"

"I give you my word. His wife is a sweet little woman."

"They are all to you, my boy. Your weakness. You don't say!—at De Restaud's!" Doctor John smoked a while over it; "actually got in his house! Why, they say he is the very devil. You were lucky you didn't lose your life instead of your way."

Craig looked into the fire. He thought of the little girl in the yellow gown. How plainly he remembered even the bangles, the Skye terrier, the dimple in her cheek? perhaps he had lost his heart.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

THE ENGLISH CENSUS.

Figures Regarding London.

The population of London—that is, the London of the Registrar-General, or practically, the administrative county of London—was found to be 4,211,743, showing an increase of 306,199, or 10.4 per cent. upon 1881, as compared with an increase of 11.7 per cent. for the whole of England and Wales. This difference is referred to by the report as a notable fact, inasmuch as it is the first time that such a phenomenon has presented itself. London having been found in every preceding intercensal period to have gained more or less in its proportions as compared with the country at large. The report continues:—

"Suggestion has been made that the explanation of this apparent relaxation in the growth of London, as compared with the country at large, may lie in the fact that the census of 1891 was taken only a week after Easter day, when a number of persons who had gone away for an Easter holiday had not come back from the country. It is possible that this may have had some slight effect upon the enumerated population in those quarters that are mainly inhabited by the class that is wealthy enough to take prolonged holidays; but it is difficult to suppose that it could have had any sensible effect upon the agggregate population of the whole town, especially when it is recollected that, if many Londoners migrate at Easter into the country, many countrymen on the other hand pay a visit at that season to London."

HOW THE PEOPLE LIVE.

From the section of the report dealing with habitations we find that according to the returns there were altogether in England and Wales 5,451,497 inhabited houses, besides 372,184 uninhabited and 38,387 in course of building. The average number of occupants to each inhabited house was 5.32, against 5.38 in 1881 and 5.33 in 1871. No material change, therefore, has occurred in the last 20 years in the proportion borne by population to houses. The proportion varies, of course, greatly in different areas, being highest naturally in great towns, where space is valuable and the houses are of large size. But for each individual town the proportion has remained fairly constant. A table which gives the proportion for London and all municipal towns with more than 100,000 inhabitants shows that such change as has occurred in the proportions is in a direction that suggests diminished crowding, the proportion of persons per house being, with two exceptions, lower in all these towns in 1891 than it was in 1881. With regard to tenements—by which was understood "any house or part of a house separately occupied either by the owner or by a tenant"—the total number in England and Wales was 6,131,001, which gives, with a population of 29,002,525, an average of 4.7 persons to each tenement, and of 1.12 tenements, or distinct occupancies, to each inhabited house. No fewer than 481,653 of the tenements are brought under the definition of "overcrowded," and in them dwelt 3,258,044 persons, or 11.23 per cent. of the total population, the average number of persons per room being 2.8. The coal-bearing counties are stated to be those where the crowding of dwellings is most severe.

DYNAMITE FOR DINNER.

A Jealous Husband Serves a Dish of Bombs to His Wife's Friends, and Kills Them All.

The London Daily Telegraph records a shocking tragedy of a most remarkable character as reported from Vilna. Ivan Klakwitz, a customs officer of highly respectable connection, became convinced that his wife was in league with a neighbor to aid the latter in a law suit which was pending against him. There was apparently no justification for the charge. The law suit was tried in the local courts last week, and Klakwitz lost his case. He addressed the Judge in an excited manner, and, after making a rambling statement implicating his wife in an intrigue against him, he left the court room.

Later in the day, however, he professed regret to his wife for his baseless insinuations and hasty temper, and asked his neighbor and wife to dine with him en famille. Thinking it better that a conciliation should take place the neighbor accepted and a social evening was arranged for. At dinner there were present Klakwitz, his wife, his two daughters aged 19 and 17 years respectively, a young son, aged 11, his wife's mother, and his neighbor and his wife. The dinner passed off very pleasantly until the third course, when Klakwitz rose, and, ordering some more champagne to be opened, said that he wished all present to drink a toast to a special dish he had prepared as a surprise for this agreeable occasion. He then left the room, and within two minutes returned, bearing in his arms a large dish covered with a dinner cover, and placing it quickly on the table he lifted his glass on high and shouted, "To our next meeting."

He had scarcely spoken these words when a dynamite bomb, which had been hidden under the cover, exploded and instantly killed everyone in the room, with the exception of the servant girl and the youngest daughter—the latter living, however, only long enough to tell exactly what had happened. The servant died within two hours.

The unfortunate people who were the victims of this insane frolic were simply blown to pieces and the walls of the room in which they were sitting were partly blown out. The explosion was heard for half a mile.

On Lake Erie.

Upon the further, misty hills
Faint gleam a few white sheep that stray
Among the dusky, distant hills,
That melt long miles and miles away.

The swallows from the high cliff's walls,
With ceaseless wings cleave overhead;
And o'er the dark'ning waves their calls
Grow more remote, and now are dead.

And voices, unknown voices, rise
From out the dreaming waves, but we
Can only humanly surmise
Their old, unworded mystery.

Amid the dark, memorial gloom
The star-gleam and the moonbeam steal;
And haply through our human doom
The faint, small, star-like hope we feel.

To-night the waves are long and low,
And we who float upon their breast
Are maddened that we never know
The secret of the water's rest.

—[Arthur J. Stringer.

Wisht I Could.

Wisht I could go back a little while 'n be a boy again,
A-jerkin' o' the minners with a little crooked pin;
'N hear the frogs a-gruntin' as I git 'em on the jump,
'N me skeered wusser'n they was, when they hit the water plump.

Wish I could go loafin', crost the medder smellin' sweet,
'N feel the sassy daisies a-tickin' o' my feet,
All the while a-noddin' 'n a-smiling up at me—
Wisht I could go back 'n be like I uster be.

Whilst I could go t'morrer 'n find 'em all the same
As they was the day I lef' t' make a bigger name;
'N see dear old mother—always skerry—at the gate,
Like she uster wait for me whenever I was late.

Wisht I could look in heaven 'n see her thare t'day,
'N git a tender smile o' love, like when I went away;
I feel like it ud help me to battle here with sin—
Wisht I could go back a little while 'n be a boy agin.

—[Atlanta Constitution.

The smallest tree in the world is the dwarf willow of Great Britain—2 inches high.

TO BE DEVOURED BY A LION.

An English Army Officer's Thrilling Adventure in South Africa.

Bound to a Tree in a Man-Eater's Haunt—A Savage King's Diabolical Method of Capital Punishment.

A writer in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat says:—It was during the closing days of the World's Fair that I first met Capt. Henry Forbes. We became fast friends, and I found him to be an exceedingly interesting man, a man with a history in fact.

He was a retired English army officer, well along in years, but remarkably well preserved, and in his prime must have possessed great strength, agility and endurance. He had a brilliant military record and had served under his country's flag in all parts of the globe. In his younger days he served many years in South Africa, and being ardently fond of the chase his many experiences in this field of adventure formed an inexhaustible fund of thrilling anecdotes. At first, however, I found him indisposed to talk much concerning them, and only by the most persistent pumping could I induce him to freely unloosen his tongue. They were all of absorbing interest, but there was one in particular which I recall as being thrilling in the extreme.

It happened up in the Bamangwato country some twenty-five or thirty years ago, I should fancy, although the Captain only indicated in a general way the time of its occurrence. Together with three other white men and a number of native attendants, he had gone up to that country on a hunting expedition, game of all kinds abounding there.

For a week or ten days they reveled in the veriest prodigality of big game shooting, without anything happening to mar the pleasure of their sport. One day Capt. Forbes became separated from the others in the pursuit of a small band of the beautiful sable antelope. They are exceedingly wary and difficult of approach, and the Captain had a long and wearisome stalk before he succeeded in getting a shot. He bagged his game, however, as was usually the case with him, and a few moments after he stood bending over his outstretched quarry. It was a beautiful animal, and as it was the first he had ever killed he was greatly interested in studying its striking peculiarities.

He was thus engaged when attracted by a slight sound at his rear; he turned his head in that direction, and was startled beyond measure to discover a dozen or more natives just in the act of closing in upon him. He had no time for a shot, and it would have availed him little against the odds which beset him, but with the ready instinct of the soldier he clubbed his rifle, and the next instant it fell with crushing force upon the head of a burly savage who seemed to be the leader of the others. He dropped like a log. Once, twice, three times more the heavy steel barrel found the heads of assaulting savages, with the same result as in the case of the first victim.

IN THE HANDS OF THE ENEMY.

The odds were two great, however, in a hand-to-hand conflict, and in a few moments the captain lay prostrate upon the ground securely bound. It had evidently been the purpose of the natives to capture him alive if possible, for no attempt was made at any time to use weapons against him. Without waiting to attempt to resuscitate the victims of the Captain's powerful blows, the savages placed their captive in a litter and started away through the forest at a sharp trot. It was not yet noon, and all the balance of the day and well into the night they held on their way, stopping only occasionally to make a change in the litter-carriers. They camped at night at an old, deserted krall, and before daylight the next morning were again on their way. All day long they traveled at the same fast pace as the day before, and just at the approach of night they entered the krall where the King dwelt. As they entered the place and it became known that they had with them the medicine man of the noted white men the people gave vent to the most extravagant expressions of joy. They danced and shouted about the litter, taunting the Captain about his bad medicine, and intimating quite plainly that anything but a pleasant fate awaited him in the near future. He was taken to the hut adjoining the King's, and a moment after the King, accompanied by his doctor, entered. Their joy at having the white man in their power was unbounded. They shouted with laughter, they poked him with their greasy, dirty fingers, heaped the most opprobrious epithets upon him. Well into the night they continued their petty persecutions, as though unable to deny themselves the pleasure which their crafty cunning had brought them.

The captive was well supplied with food, but he suffered considerable from the compression of the thongs which bound him. From the first moment of his capture he had little doubt as to the fate which awaited him, and with the fortitude of a true soldier he had calmly resigned himself to the inevitable.

The next morning he was taken out into the open space before the King's hut. He was led before the King, who immediately began abusing him in the most violent manner for having dared to remain and hunt in his country after he had been ordered to go away at once. He said his defiance of the King's commands, was certain to work the greatest evil to the latter's people, which could only be averted by offering him as a sacrifice to the evil spirits, and that it was with this purpose in view that he had sent his warriors out to capture him. The King and the doctor then consulted as to the method of execution.

A TERRIBLE SENTENCE.

For some little time they talked together, when suddenly the doctor's face lighted up under an evidently new suggestion. In a moment he laid it before the King, who, judging from his manner, fell heartily in with it.

Then the doctor, addressing the Captain with a smile of fiendish cruelty and hatred upon his ugly face, said: "Our usual way of dealing with such people as you is to chop off their heads; but, inasmuch as you are a great hunter, and have traveled many miles to hunt, we have decided to make an exception in your case. In the forest of the Monowo, but a few miles distant, there roams a very fierce lion, who hungers only for the flesh of man. He has devoured very many of our people, and, although many efforts have been made to kill him, they have failed in every instance. The judgment of the King is that toward night you be taken into that forest, and there left securely bound. Being such a brave hunter, you will probably not fear the lion, as our people do. And should he pay you a visit, why, forsooth, you can use your great medicine to drive him away."

This last was said in a very taunting, derisive manner, and was received with shouts of laughter and approval by the crowd.

Truly a most horrible fate was this, and worthy the fiendish cunning of the witch doctor. Prepared as he had been for death, the Captain felt his heart sicken with horror at the contemplation of this frightful fate, but he would not afford the savage the satisfaction of witnessing any display of fear on his part, and he listened to his doom with a calmness that was absolutely imperturbable.

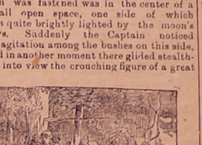
Late in the afternoon he was again placed in the litter, and after a journey of two or three miles the party stopped in the midst of a dense forest. The Captain was taken from the litter, carried to a small tree near by, and securely fastened to it. Then, after a farewell salute of taunts and mocking laughter, the party disappeared in the surrounding forest and he was left alone. Just before they left him, however, one of the men, either in bravado, or with a more serious intent, hurled an assegai at him. Its keen blade was imbedded deeply in the tree just above his head, and there it remained firmly fixed.

Soon daylight gradually began to fade away, and in a short time the forest was wrapped in the somber gloom of night. Strange sounds here and there came from out the darkness, and several times the Captain saw dark bodies gliding stealthily by. Once a prying jackal approached him, and, sniffling along his legs and feet for a moment, raised his head and emitted a howl so weird and dolorous that to the Captain's feverish imagination it seemed the heralding of death's avant-courier. A short time after this a large animal approached him, and halting a few feet distant stood watching him intently for a few moments. Owing to the darkness he was unable to distinguish just what it was, but the intensely offensive odor which soon came to his nostrils clearly proclaimed it to be a hyena. A colony of monkeys in a tree above chatted away at times in a lively manner as though excitedly discussing the strange situation down below; while three or four times a great night bird swept by in close proximity, as though endeavoring to make out the mystery surrounding this strange, immovable intruder. And thus minute succeeded minute, but to the man endeavoring to summon to his aid a fortitude that should enable him to face death without fear each one seemed like an hour—yea, a day.

THE EXECUTIONER.

Suddenly there came into his ear the distant sound of a low, muffled roar. There was no need to tell his trained ear what it meant; he had heard it many, many times before, but never had it brought to his heart such a feeling of sinking, sickening horror as now. In a short time it was repeated, and this time it was unmistakably nearer than before. Then there followed a long period of silence, so long, in fact, that the Captain really began to think that a kind fate had directed the lion's steps in another direction.

In the meantime the moon had arisen, but owing to the density of the foliage its rays lighted up the surrounding forest only very meagerly. The tree to which the Captain was fastened was in the center of a small open space, one side of which was quite brightly lighted by the moon's rays. Suddenly the Captain noticed an agitation among the bushes on this side, and in another moment there glided stealthily into view the crouching figure of a great



lion. He had evidently had the scent of his intended victim for some time past, and as he entered the open space and suddenly confronted him he crouched like a cat about to spring upon its prey. His great eyes glowed and blazed with the fever of anticipation; his huge jaws, from which saliva thickly depended, slowly worked to and fro as though in imagination closing upon the human morsel now within his reach; his tail, that eloquent feature of a cat's anatomy slowly swayed from side to side, and, altogether, he presented the spectacle of a huge famished cat just about to spring upon a particularly choice bit of prey.

Slowly he began to draw closer to his helpless victim, but after advancing a few feet he stopped, and, as though fearing a trick of some kind, he arose to his feet and slowly and carefully walked around the man. Three or four times he did this, as though anxious to assure himself that he was not being led into a trap, for the continued immovable posture and silence of the man had made him very suspicious. Then seeming to have satisfied himself that the way was clear, he advanced toward the man again. This time he approached to within a very few feet of him; but whether it was the subtle influence of the undaunted spirit that shone out through the determined white face that confronted him I know not, but the great beast stopped, and uttering a low growl, half of anger and half of fear, slowly backed away from his victim. Several times was this repeated, the lion on each succeeding occasion approaching his victim a little nearer.

At last, seeming to realize the utter helplessness of the man, he boldly approached him, the great head was thrust out toward one of the man's thighs, and the huge mouth began opening for the fatal hold. But for some strange reason the man-eater suddenly changed his mind, and raising on his hind legs he placed his huge fore paws on the man's breast and started to seize him by the shoulder.

MIRACULOUSLY SAVED.

Oh, how sickening and overpowering were the fumes of that hot, fetid breath! Inspired by the terror and despair of the moment, the Captain gave utterance to a most piercing cry. Delivered right in the ear of the lion, it startled him greatly and he sprang back. One of its huge feet had, however, become fastened in the throng which bound the Captain, and in the mighty effort which he put forth to free himself he broke it.

It released the Captain's arms, and with the quick instinct of self-preservation he seized the assegai imbedded in the tree just above his head. The lion immediately returned to the attack, and with an angry roar raised on his hind legs for another try at the man's shoulder. His arms were stiff and lame from their long pinioning, but the strength of despair nerved them, and, as the lion's great chest rose up from the ground, the man met it with a savage thrust of the assegai. He was always a very powerful man, but such strength did the terrible stress of the moment give him that he drove the keen steel over a foot into the great brute's breast. With a terrible cry the man-eater raised himself convulsively to his full height and then pitched forward upon the Captain, falling dead at his feet.

ECONOMY OF GOOD ROADS.

Ontario Farmers Might Save Half a Million Dollars a Year.

To illustrate the loss which the farmers sustained through bad roads, Mr. Andrew Pattullo, of Woodstock, pointed out at a recent meeting of dairymen that there were over 350,000 work horses in Ontario. It was quite certain that these were kept idle more than a month in each year owing to the impassable condition of the roads in most parts of the province. Allowing a dollar per week for the keep of the horses, this would show a direct loss of nearly $1,500,000 in a year on the horses in ordinary use in the province; but the real loss through such enforced idleness was enormously larger. There were about 2,000 dairy factories in Canada. The average cost of what might be called haulage would not be less than $1,000, or $2,000,000 in all per annum. It was quite certain that a saving of one-quarter of this amount, or $500,000 per year, could be easily effected by such reasonable improvement of the roads as could be made by the farmers during the next few years.

Some States forbid marriage between whites and full-blooded negroes or Indians: others legalize marriages between whites and octoroons; in one or two no degree is mentioned, but marriage is forbidden between a white man or woman and a "person of color to be perceptible to the eye."

The Egyptian minister of public works proposes that Sir Benjamin Baker, M. Boule, of Paris, and Signor Torricelli, of Rome, should be invited through their respective governments to proceed to Egypt in order to study and advise upon the question of a reservoir for storing the water of the Nile and utilizing it for irrigation during the months when the river is at its lowest.

UNDER AN AVALANCHE.

A Whole Troop Smothered by a Snowslide in the Mountains.

Shots at a Stray Deer Start the Destructive Mass to Motion—Terrible Manifestation of Nature's Relentless Forces on a Triple Mountain Slope.

We had gone out from Fort Owen to open the pass in the Big Hole mountains to enable the wood choppers to get a supply of fuel for the post. It had snowed for seventy hours without a break, and at several points in the pass there were drifts twenty feet high. There were twenty-five of us, under command of a lieutenant, and about noon we had dug our way half through the pass. The mountain slopes on each side were rough and rocky, but the snow lay so deep that each slope looked as level as a floor, though the slant was much sharper than the ordinary house roof. It was a good 1,000 feet to the cedars growing on the ridge, and it made one dizzy to look up and realize the distance.

"We are liable to meet with a disaster here," the officer had said as we began work with our snow shovels in the morning. "There must be no shooting with your revolvers, no horse play, no shouting. If the snow gets started up there not a man of us will ever be found before next June."

The pass ran east and west for a distance of 200 feet and then made a sharp turn to the north. At the turn we had what might be called a third mountain in front of us. The slope was as high as others and pitched to the west, or down the pass. We thus had three slopes, two pitching across the pass and the other lengthwise of it. For the first hour every man was nervous and afraid. Then the feeling began to wear off, and some of the men expressed their contempt of the peril. At the end of two hours the officer had to repeat his words of caution. At about 11 o'clock a fall of snow from the left-hand slope revealed the mouth of a cave about thirty feet above our heads. It was believed by all to be the lair of a bear or panther, and at noon, when the men sat down in the pass to eat their pork and hard tack, the officer started to go up and investigate. Without a word on his part I followed him. The fall of snow had left the rocks bare and revealed three or four small trees, but it was a hard climb to reach the cave. It wasn't a cave at all, but only an indentation in a cliff, with a shelf of rock overhanging it. This overhang extended out for perhaps four feet.

STARTING THE DESTRUCTIVE STREAM.

The men were not all in a bunch, but some of them were even out of sight around the bend. After discovering that we had been duped about the cave we stood looking down and across, and were just moving to get down when one of the men below us jumped up and shouted:

"A deer! A deer! Hurrah, boys! Venison for supper!

The deer was above us, but we could not see it on account of the overhang. All the men had their revolvers, and as they began to flourish them and prepare to fire the officer called out a command and a warning. If they heard him they did not heed him. He was still speaking when three or four shots were fired almost simultaneously and some one cried out that the deer had been hit. It was the concussion that started the snow and it started from the very top of the slope, where the warm sun had softened it soonest. I felt a trembling of the mountain and leaned back under the overhang and as the lieutenant and I stood side by side the avalanche swept over us. Daylight was blotted out in an instant and the grinding, roaring, and crushing were something terrific.

It seemed as if the mountain rocked and pitched like a steamer at sea, and the noise was louder than any clap of thunder you ever heard. It couldn't have lasted over sixty seconds, though the time seemed ten times as long. Then we looked down to find the pass at the soles of our feet. In other words, it had filled up to a height of thirty feet with snow, bowlders, trees, and earth. Two hundred feet to the west of us was the lower mouth or opening—beyond that a plain. The snow had not only fallen from our slope, but from the one opposite. We were struck dumb for the moment, and as we stood gazing blankly the snow started on the third slope. Away up near the crest a ball started rolling, and ten seconds later the snow on a space 300 feet long was moving. Instead of piling up in the ravine it struck and forced the snow down there to the west and followed after.

DISCIPLINE UNTO DEATH.

It was a great river of snow sweeping past us. Logs, trees, and bowlders which weighed tens of tons were borne along like straws, and so swiftly that the eye caught no second glance. All at once there was a check, and right before us a soldier was shot to the surface. It was Corporal Herts, who was probably farther up the pass than any other man. He popped out of the snow head first and at full length, and for perhaps five seconds was within ten feet of us and looking squarely into our faces. He was bareheaded, his overcoat gone, and his face bleeding. He knew what had happened, and no doubt realized his peril, but as he stood there, saved for the instant, up went his hand in a salute to the lieutenant. As his arm dropped he disappeared from sight. It was discipline in the face of death—an instance that will never have its counterpart.

Out of that narrow, rocky pass poured the tide with a fury which scraped it as bare as a floor and tore great rocks from its sides. At the west mouth the snow filled a ravine fifty feet deep and then poured out on the plain for a quarter of a mile. It was no use to look for the bodies. Five hundred men could not have moved that mass in a fortnight. Twenty four men were buried there. It was idle to hope that any of them still lived. Along in the last days of June we found them, one after another, and even then we had to dig. The snow would have smothered them as it rushed down, but with the snow came rocks which crushed some of them to pulp. The corporal who had saluted as he looked into the eyes of death was the last one found. He was at the bottom of the ravine, the body without a shred of clothing, and the arm he had raised had been torn from its socket as he was whirled along with that grinding mass.—[M. Quad.

"Be hevvins! I'll whang the knob off ye! Chargin' me four dollars yesterday to insure the old woman against accidents, an' the furst thing this mornin' she falls down the cellar stairs wid a bucket o' coal, an' now would yez look at her!"

The Dog Owners.

The Supreme Court of Iowa has decided that the owner of a dog is responsible in damages for injuries caused by the barking of the animal. A dog barked suddenly and viciously at a horse ridden on the public highway. The rider of the horse was, in consequence, thrown and injured, and suing for damages, recovered from the owner of the dog. This judgment the supreme court of Iowa has affirmed.

The register of a country hotel in Maine one day recently contained names of Mongolians, Russians, Prussians, Italians, Turks, Greeks, Canadians, French and Germans, each written in the owner's language.

JAS. MILNE & SON.

How many ladies would willingly pay almost any price to get a perfect-fitting, easy Corset.

By buying the LEWIS' MAGNETIC CORSET, you have all you can desire, and for the small price of $1.25.

This Corset readily conforms to the figure of the wearer, is stayed with Highly Tempered Spring Ribbon Steel, and is the most Perfect Fitting Corset in the market to-day.

We carry all Sizes.

This Corset can be worn for 15 days, and if not found satisfactory, can be returned.

We also carry the following well known makes:—

YATISI..............$1.25
CORALINE........... 1.00
AGA-VE............. .75
MAY................ .50

Also, a range of D & A Corsets

—:o:—

Remember all Winter Goods are going at a Big Reduction.

JAS MILNE & SON.

CHEAP SALE

—:o:—

We are clearing out our
LAMPS,
FANCY GOODS, BIBLES, &c.,
at half price.

FINE NEW VASE LAMPS,
were $2.50, now $1.50.
" 1.75, " 1.10.

Pure Drugs, Ground Flax Seed,
OIL CAKE, HERBAGEUM, &c.,

PATENT MEDICINES.

Use Syrup of TAR and WILD CHERRY. Best cure for Coughs and Colds.

Agents for the Kickapoo Indian Remedies.

Special attention and care given to filling all Prescriptions and Family Receipts.

PARKER'S DRUG STORE.

There has been an immense traffic on the Midland division for the past few weeks.

For forty years the principal of a young lady's school in Copenhagen has been respected as a lady. Lately "she" became very rude to one of her pupils and was arrested. After two days' incarceration it was noticed that "she" needed shaving. Then it became manifest that the principal was really a man.

"Satisfactory Results."

So says Dr. Curlett, an old and honored practitioner, in Belleville, Ontario, who writes: "For Wasting Diseases and scrofula I have used Scott's Emulsion with the most satisfactory results."

Do Not Pay Fancy Prices.

The man who thinks that there is no clothing fit to wear only what has been especially made for him is a money loser. Sometimes the very ones who can least afford to pay fancy prices, pay them just the same. The Oak Hall, Belleville, are gradually working its way right into this class of trade. Every trial means a new customer.

Loss of Flesh

is one of the first signs of poor health. Coughs, Colds, Weak Lungs, Diseased Blood follow.

Scott's Emulsion

the Cream of Cod-liver Oil, cures all of these weaknesses. Take it in time to avert illness if you can. *Physicians*, the world over, endorse it.

Don't be deceived by Substitutes!

Scott & Bowne, Belleville. All Druggists. 50c. & $1

PARKER BROTHERS

BANKERS,

STIRLING -:- ONTARIO.

A General Banking Business transacted.

4 per cent. allowed on Deposits.

Drafts bought and sold on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain.

Money to let on Mortgages at low Interest.

F. B. PARKER. R. PARKER, M.D.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows: To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and under, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines, 7c. per line. Matter set in larger than the ordinary type, 10c. per line.

To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Trains call at Stirling station as follows:—

GOING WEST.	GOING EAST.
Mail........6.24 a. m	Mixed......10.46 a. m
Mixed......5.28 p. m.	Mail.........3.39 p. m

HOME MATTERS.

Lent began on Wednesday last.

Read the ad. of Jas. Milne & Son.

The Village Council will meet on Monday evening next.

Mr. W. E. Gladney, of Marmora, was in town on Tuesday.

L.O.L. No. 110, Stirling, will meet for organization on Friday evening Feb. 16th.

Mrs. Thos. Chard, of Lapeer County, Michigan, is visiting friends and relatives here.

Don't forget the date, Wednesday evening, Feb. 14, St. Valentine's Day, the Johnson-Smily recital.

Several Indians are camped at Hoard's Station. They make frequent visits here to dispose of their baskets, sleighs and other articles.

The Rev. E. E. Howard, of Keene, Ont., will (D.V.) preach the Anniversary Sermons at Mount Pleasant Methodist Church, Rawdon circuit, on Sabbath Feb. 18, '94. Tea on Monday 19th. See posters.

The Covenant meeting in connection with the Stirling and Rawdon Baptist Churches, will be held (D.V.) on Saturday afternoon next at 2 o'clock, in the Hubble Hill Baptist church. Will the members all endeavor to be present.

The Rev. Wm. Buchanan of Norwood will (D. V.) preach and take collections in the interest of the Educational Fund of the Methodist Church, on Sabbath Feb. 11th, on Rawdon circuit. Services will be, Wellman's 10:30; Mount Pleasant 2:30; Bethel 7.

For Saturday only, 2 25c. Ties for 30c at Fred. Ward's.

A cold wave from Manitoba or the North Pole, struck this section on Saturday night, and Sunday and Monday were two severely cold days, the thermometer on Monday morning showing twenty-four or twenty-five below zero,—the coldest weather for this winter.

Every man who would be successful in business must expect to find plenty of uphill work. Advertising will not make your fortune in a day, but if done judiciously it will pay handsomely in the long run, and if it will pay you to do business it will pay you to advertise.

Parties here are catching minnows in the creek and pond, afterwards shipping them to different places. They are used as bait for catching pike, maskinonge, &c., and are said to be excellent in securing these fish. It is said that some realize from $1.75 to $2 per day selling the minnows.

Mrs. W. H. Smillie left on Wednesday last for Niagara Falls to attend the funeral of her brother, Mr. E. Tuttle, who died on Tuesday evening, of typhoid fever, after an illness of only one week. Mr. Tuttle was express agent for both the Canadian and American express companies.

The Minister of Education has issued a circular to the effect that the weekly examinations which are held in all High Schools and Collegiate Institutes throughout the Province, would hereafter have an influence in determining the standing of candidates in the Departmental examinations.

We call attention to the card of Geo. A. Kingston, Barrister, etc., of Toronto, which will be found elsewhere in this issue. Mr. Kingston is a son of Mr. Charles Kingston, of Rawdon, and has shown great ability in his chosen profession thus far, and bids fair to become one of the leading lawyers of the Province.

A new iron bridge is being built on this division of the Grand Trunk, a short distance east of Stirling, to take the place of a wooden bridge. It is expected the bridge will be finished in a few days. A large force of men have been at work upon it for some time. The approaches of the bridge are built of Georgia pine.

We again call attention to the entertainment to be given in the Methodist Church by Rev. Chas. T. Cockling, on Tuesday evening next the 13th February. The one-hundred superb lime light views and scenery in Japan will be something extremely interesting. Remember the admission is only 15cts., children 10cts.

Furs are selling cheap for cash at Fred. Ward's. Read adv't.

Late copies of San Jose, California papers have been received from Mrs. Ira Williams, giving an account of the opening of the great exhibition at San Francisco, and more particularly of the display made by Santa Clara County. From reading accounts in the papers there is no doubt California is a most delightful place to spend the winter in, but then how is a poor editor to get there?

Several of our exchanges are advocating a change of time in holding the municipal elections, and think it would be better were they held at some other time than the busy Christmas holidays. It has been suggested that the nominations take place on the third Monday in January, and the election on the fourth. This would necessitate the postponing of the meeting of the County Council till about two weeks later than the session is now held. The suggestion is a good one, and worthy of consideration.

Methodist Missions.—Arrangements have been made for holding the annual missionary meetings in the Methodist Church in this village as follows: On Sabbath next, the 11th, the annual missionary sermons will be preached by the pastor, morning and evening. On the following Friday evening, the 16th, a missionary meeting will be held at which addresses will be given by Rev. E. N. Baker, M.A., B.D., of Bridge Street Church, Belleville, Mrs. Massey, of Sidney, and Rev. D. Balfour, of Marmora. It is some time since a week night missionary meeting was held here, and the announcement of three such able speakers should secure a good turnout.

Judging from the very flattering press notices we have received, of Miss. E Pauline Johnson and Mr. Owen Smily, the citizens of Stirling and this locality, who go to hear them cannot fail to be highly pleased. The programme will be varied, being full of wit, comedy, pathos and sentiment. These two artists make the strongest combination in Canada. The managers of the Music Hall are running great risk and sparing nothing to give the people a rare treat. Let there be a good turn out and give them such a bumper house as the concert deserves. Those who don't go will always be sorry, as this combination may never appear here again. Remember in the Music Hall, Wednesday evening Feb. 14th.

Dalton McCarthy, M.P., and Col. Brown, M.P., will address the Electors of North Hastings on the public questions of the day, in the Masonic Hall, Madoc, on Thursday, 15th February, at 2:30 p.m., and 7:30 p.m. A cordial invitation is extended to both political parties to attend. Seats reserved for ladies. W. S. Volume, Secretary of Committee.

Kingston's Cheese Manufacturing Company, of Rawdon, has added a number of new stockholders to their factory, six from Enterprise, one from West Huntingdon, and one from Glenn,—in all about one hundred standards. This company will manufacture about 300 standards of milk. It will require five waggons to haul the milk. The milk routes will not average more than one and a quarter miles each. The stockholders of this company will reap the benefit of a short distance to haul their whey. J. T. B.

"The Strike at Shane's" is the title of a prize story published by the American Humane Education Society. It is a delightful story. A highly educated and influential Boston gentleman says of it:—"It appeals to and touches the heart, and moves one as no other book of this kind. It is the strongest and best written book of the kind I have ever read, and I wish it could be read by every boy and girl, as well as man and woman in the land." The price is only 10 cents. Address Geo. T. Angell, 19 Milk street, Boston.

The annual meeting of the County L.O.L., of Central Hastings was held in the village of Madoc on Tuesday, Feb 6th, when the following officers were elected and installed for the year 1894:

Bro. Jas. English, C.M.
" Jno. Tanner, D.C.M.
" J. R. Orr, R.S.
" W. S. Martin, Treas.
" A. Harvey, Chap.
" R. Good, D.C.
" Thos. Reynolds, Sec.

Their was a large increase of members reported in the last year. The order in Central Hastings is progressing rapidly.

The Concert which will be given on Wednesday evening, 14th inst., by Miss E. Pauline Johnson, the Indian Elocutionist, and Mr. Owen Smily, promises to be a rare treat for those who attend. Miss Johnson is a poet of continental renown, and it is almost impossible to pick up a magazine in which there is not one of her poems within its covers. So on Wednesday next, we will have Canada's greatest poetess to entertain us. Mr. Owen Smily, a very popular elocutionist, is spoken of very highly in all the papers of the day. With these two stars there is no doubt but the entertainment will be the very best ever held in Stirling. The plan of hall is open now at Parker's Drug Store. Doors will open at 7:20. Concert at sharp 8 o'clock.

By their announcement in our advertising columns it will be seen that the firm of W. H. Smillie & Co. intend closing their business here on the 24th February. Mr Smillie came here about three years ago, and opened up a large dry goods business, which he has carried on successfully up to the present. He afterwards added groceries and a tailoring department. The latter he gave up and added millinery instead, engaging the services of Mrs. Campion, well known here, to take charge of the latter. Mr. Smillie is an enterprising and energetic business man, and his many friends here and in this vicinity will regret his departure. He intends removing to Niagara Falls, Canadian side, where he has secured a large store, and will continue in the dry goods business. We wish him prosperity in his new home.

River Valley.

Literary Society.—A literary society has been formed at River Valley with the following officers:—President, Alex. Parks; Vice Pres., Miss C. McCann; Secretary, Miss E. McCann; Treasurer, John Sager; Programme Com., Miss Mary Hanna, Miss Lizzie Parks, Miss R. McCann, C. B. De Mille and J. Frappy; Critic, Bert Sager. At last Friday evening's meeting a debate was given, "Resolved that women have the right to Franchise." J. Frappy and A. Parks, Affirmative, and B. Sager, and C. B. De Mille, Negative. The judges decided in favor of the affirmative.

Miss S. McKenna, of Belleville is the guest of Miss L. Parks.

Miss J. Wannamaker and Miss F. Tice are visiting friends in Peterborough.

Mr. Yerex, of New Zealand, formerly teacher here, paid a flying visit to River Valley last week.

Mr. M. Sager returned from Coe Hill on Monday.

School Board Meeting.

Minutes of the first meeting of the Stirling Board of Education, held on the 7th inst.

Members present. J. Boldrick, Morden Bird, A. Chard, T. G. Clute, Dr. Faulkner, David Martin, Dr. Parker, Dr. Sprague and Urial Wright.

On motion the undermentioned officers were appointed:—

Chairman—Morden Bird. Treas,—F. B. Parker. Sec.—John S. Black.

Finance Committee—Dr. Parker, Dr. Sprague and James Milne.

Property Committee—Dr. Faulkner, A. Chard and Urial Wright.

High School Visiting Committee—J. Boldrick, Dr. Sprague and Dr. Faulkner.

Public School Visiting Committee—A. Chard, Dr. Parker and T. G. Clute.

A vote of thanks was given to J. Boldrick the retiring chairman, for the able and satisfactory manner in which he has filled the office during the past year.

On motion, Dr. Sprague, the Chairman and the Secretary, were appointed to draft a letter of condolence from the Board, to Mrs. Boulter, expressive of the deep sympathy of the Board for her in the great loss she has sustained by the death of her lamented husband, Dr. Boulter.

David Sager, head master of the Public School, made application for maps for the school, and on motion the Secretary was directed to ascertain the cost of said maps, and to report to the Property Committee, who are empowered to purchase.

On motion the Secretary was directed to write to the Minister of Education, in reference to the engagement of a third master in the High School.

Moved by Dr. Faulkner, seconded by J. Boldrick, that all persons having accounts against this Board for supplies, must present the same for payment within six months from date of contraction of the debt.

The following accounts were on motion ordered to be paid:—

L. Meikljohn, supplies High School...	$ 5 63
" " Public " ...	7 04
David Martin, " " " ...	1 74
" " " Public " ...	1 39
H. & J. Warren, supplies High School, and repairing Furnace.......	69 36
H. & J. Warren, supplies P. School..	65
G. L Scott, Board proportion of rent to January 1st, '94..................	3 75
News-Argus, printing ad for wood..	1 25

On motion the Board adjourned.

J. S. Black, Sec.

Lee Chu, who conducted a laundry in Belleville for a few years, and who sold out to the present occupants, and went to China nearly a year ago to conduct a silk factory, died there about two months ago. While in Belleville he accepted the christian faith and became a member of the St. Andrew's Presbyterian church. When he went to China he went enthusiastically into mission work, conducting successfully a class of about fifty of his fellow countrymen.

Charles Louttit, Esq., Campbellford.

Dear Sir.—Having used your Catarrh Cure with success to myself, finding steady relief after the application of the same, would highly recommend it to any one suffering from Catarrh or any stoppage of the nasal glands, as it is a sure cure when properly applied. Yours truly,

Robert Weddell,
Bridge & Engine Works,
Trenton, Ont., Jan. 24, 1993.

EXTRAORDINARY WEATHER

We are still looking for buyers in FURS, and offering great reductions in price. We will not hold them over if our customers want them, and now is their opportunity to get a COON COAT or LADY'S SEALETTE of the finest make and finish, Lined with Satin and Trimmed with FUR. We have also some CAPES, COLLARS and MUFFS. They will go cheap too. THE CORNER STORE.

J. BOLDRICK & SON.

Ten per cent.
DISCOUNT

On all LAMPS, SILVERWARE, and all FANCY CROCKERY, for THIRTY DAYS. Now is the time if you want bargains.

We are giving some big bargains in TEA, as our Stock is large, and we want to reduce it. Be sure and call and get some of our TEA.

We have a NICE LIGHT SYRUP for only 5c. lb. This would be a bargain at 6c.

G. L. SCOTT, MILL STREET.

BROWN & McCUTCHEON

FOR GOOD BOOTS AND LOW PRICES.

WINTER GOODS

AT REDUCED PRICES.

REPAIRING DONE NEATLY AND PROMPTLY.

BROWN & McCUTCHEON.

STOCK TAKING.

—:o:—

I am now taking Stock, and will sell at Cost for Cash, all Winter Goods. I would rather do this than keep them over till another year. I would also remind those who have not paid their accounts, that it is time it was done. I want money and am bound to collect. I do not think, in fact, I know, if you were in my place, you would not put off collecting as long as I have done. All parties to whom I have sent notice of Repair Accounts, will call at once and settle, as I intend putting them in court next week.

E. F. PARKER.

SAILED!

Our Mr. RITCHIE sailed from New York per Str. "Umbria," on Saturday, Dec. 30th, to make our

SPRING PURCHASES.

During his absence the REMNANTS of

FALL AND WINTER STOCK

will be offered at Sale Prices.

REMNANTS OF

DRESS GOODS,	LINENS,
PRINTS,	COTTONADES,
CLOTHS,	CARPETS,
&c.,	&c.

WISHING ALL A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

GEO. RITCHIE & CO.,
BELLEVILLE.

ONTARIO MUTUAL LIFE
ASSURANCE COMPANY,

has just closed its 24th year. The New Business written exceeds

THREE MILLION DOLLARS.

This is the largest amount of NEW BUSINESS written by the Company in any previous year, making the total in force over

SEVENTEEN AND HALF MILLIONS.

The above figures bear substanial testimony to the continued and increased public confidence in

THE ONTARIO MUTUAL.

And I am glad to state that this District contributed its full share to the above results, thanks to a far-seeing and appreciative public. Let us hope that this, our 25th year will be signalized by the greatest achievements ever yet accomplished in this District, by

J. G. DAVIDSON, Auctioneer, Special Agent, Office Front St.

BURROWS, OF BELLEVILLE, GENERAL AGENT.

Philip D. Armour's Charities.

There is a business side to read philanthropy. No genuine appeal ever reached Philip Armour without finding an immediate response. But this fact has led to a daily inundation of requests for aid. A private secretary has been appointed to deal with these cases, to sift and sort them, to relieve them according to his judgment, and to place before Mr. Armour only those which actually seem to need his personal attention rather than the attention of an intermediary. But not even this secretary knows the extent of the private benefactions, for Armour gives much of which no one ever hears, and he gives much of which he never hears himself. But every case is well examined first. The man who, I take it, knows him best, said to me:

"Generosity is not the word. Armour gives away so much that my honest belief is he has not accumulated ten cents in five years."

"A man should do good while he lives," said Mr. Armour himself. "Wills are easily broken and set aside. I built the 'Armour Flats' to yield a yearly revenue to the Mission. There's an endowed work that cannot be altered by death, or by misunderstandings among trustees, or by bickerings of any kind. Besides, a man can do something to carry out his ideas while he lives, but he can't do so after he is in his grave. In those flats across the street we've tried to carry out the home idea, as I call it. Build pleasant homes for people of small incomes, and they will leave their ugly surroundings and lead brighter lives."—*McClure's Magazine.*

In proportion to the numbers engaged, Waterloo was the bloodiest battle of modern times. Over 35 per cent. of the men engaged were killed or wounded.

It is estimated that there are 100,000,000 guns in the world. At an average of $10 each, the cost of the world's rifles, shotguns and muskets would be $1,000,000,000

It Will Pay You.

If there is a man who has a few dollars to spare and needs a new overcoat, even next year, it will pay you to see the stock at the Oak Hall, Belleville. At this time of the year we need money and do not want the overcoats. It will pay you to make an investment in this direction.

Rev. Dr. Wild, who has been preaching in the First Congregational church in London recently, is going south for his health.

The next annual convention of the Methodist young people of Ontario will be held in the city of London from Tuesday, March 20th, to Thursday, March 22nd, inclusive. Dr. Francis Clarke, of Boston, President of the United Society of Christian Endeavor, and Secretary Schell, of the Epworth League of the Methodist Episcopal church, will be among the speakers.

We All Want Money.

The merchants are all wanting to sell goods these days, and very bad. Do not imagine that the only ones that need money are those that have "Sales" on. The Oak Hall, Belleville, never do this, we don't believe in it. But if you want clothing, and want it cheap, come to us. Our prices will speak.

Births.

In Stirling, on the 6th inst, the wife of H. J. Meiklejohn, M.D., of a son.

In Stirling, on Jan. 15, the wife of Adam Henry Kerr, of a son.

Married.

At the Ivanhoe parsonage, by the Rev. R. Duke, on the 9th ult., James Blair and Lizzie Mitts (widow) both of the township of Huntingdon.

On the 16th ult., by the Rev. R. Duke, at the home of the bride, William Ray and Martha Twiddy, widow of the late Samuel Twiddy, both of the township of Huntingdon.

At the home of the bride's father, Stirling, on the 7th February, by the Rev. Wm. Spencer, Miss Ruth Hatton, youngest daughter of Mr. Geo. Hatton, and Mr. A. E. Lawrence of Sidney.

Deaths.

In Stirling, on Jan. 23rd, the infant son of Adam Henry Kerr, aged 8 days.

STIRLING MARKETS.

Wheat, 58c. to 62c.
Barley, 40 to 45c.
Rye, 40 to 42c.
Oats, 28c. to 35c.
Pease, large, 55c. to 60c.
Pease, small, 50c. to 52c.
Buckwheat, 45 to 45c.
Butter, 20 to 20c.
Eggs, 13c. to 13c.
Potatoes per bag, 60 to 65c.
Pork, $7 to $8 per cwt.
Apples, per bag, 50 to 60c.
Lard, 12c. to 12c.
Chickens, 6c. per lb.
Ducks, 8c. to 9c. per lb.
Geese, 6c. per lb.

JUST TWELVE DAYS MORE

We will just be open 12 days after this week.

There are several lines we are not going to keep where we are moving to, and want to clear them all out. Here they are:—

Carpets, Men's and Boys' Overcoats and Clothing.
Hats and Caps, and Millinery and Mantles.
Hemp Carpets at 8c. Tapestry Carpets at 20c.
Men's Overcoats at $3.50. Men's Suits at $3.50
Boys' Overcoats $2.50. Boys' Suits at $1.50.
Ladies' Jackets at a little over half price.
Millinery at just half price.

No need to say the above Goods are cheap.

A complete Stock of Dry Goods as well, to choose from, at about one-third less than regular prices.

W. H. SMILLIE & C

STIRLING.

P. S.—On account of not being able to cure a dwelling house where we are going, will sell our Household Furniture at very lo prices. W. H. S. & Co.

Stirling Tin Shop.

H. & J. WARREN.

Cheese Vats, Milk Cans,
FACTORY FURNISHINGS,
-:TINWARE, STOVES,:-
Shelf Hardware,
-:Fence Wire, Nails, Shovels,:-
SPADES, FORKS, HOES,
Rakes, Paints, Oils, White Lead, Mixed Paint, Glass, Putty, Coal Oil and Machine Oil.
EAVETROUGHING, ROOFING,
Steam Fitting and General Jobbing done on shortest notice, and satisfaction guaranteed.

H. & J. WARREN.

HARDWAR

QUICK DRYING
READY MIXED PAI
Guarantee them to dry in 24
VARNISH, JAP
WHITE LEAD & O
BOX, PARLOR & COOK S
Bottom figures for
TIN WAR
AXES, 65
The cheapest Line ever sold
50 DOZ. COW CHAINS
A Full
SHELF & HEAVY
Plenty of PINE and CE AR SHIN
always on hand.

L. MEIKLEJOH

ANNOUNCEMENT.

WALL PAPER IS OUR HOBBY

—:o:—

We've received **50,000 ROLLS** of New Goods this Spring. These were ordered previous to the recent advance in the prices of Wall Paper, and you may depend upon receiving just such values as we have received through shrewd buying.

That our Papers are always choice and very cheap, any of the many who are constantly using our Wall Hangings will tell you.

That our Wall Paper Trade is the largest between Toronto and Montreal is an established fact, and we defy contradiction.

Our New Papers all have Borders to match. Our salesman, Mr. Charles Henderson, formerly of New York, is an expert in Wall Paper, and will gladly offer you any suggestions you may wish.

If you cannot get to see our line, write us, and we'll be pleased to **send you samples.**

We will allow 10 per cent off the amount of your Wall Paper purchase to pay your expenses in visiting Belleville.

We refund cash for all papers returned.

C. B. SCANTLEBURY,
Importer.

Books, Stationery, and Wall Papers. Wholesale and Retail.

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CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc.

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Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., Publishers, 361 Broadway, New York City.

WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

Entirely New. Abreast of the Times. A Grand Educator.

The successor of the "Unabridged."

Ten years were spent revising, 100 editors employed, and over $300,000 expended.

Everybody should own this Dictionary. It answers all questions concerning the history, spelling, pronunciation, and meaning of words.

A Library in Itself. It also gives the facts often wanted concerning eminent persons; ancient and modern; noted fictitious persons and places; the countries, cities, towns, and natural features of the globe; translation of foreign quotations, words, phrases, and proverbs; etc., etc., etc.

This Work is Invaluable in the household, and to the teacher, scholar, professional man, and self-educator.

The Globe, Toronto, says:—
This new dictionary is the best book of its kind in the English language. For every family, the members of which have mastered the art of reading, its purchase will prove a profitable investment.

The Times, Hamilton, says:—
It may well be pronounced the best working dictionary and the cheapest book in the world, and should be in every school and family in Canada.

Have your Bookseller show it to you.

G. & C. Merriam Co. Publishers, Springfield, Mass., U.S.A.

Do not buy cheap photographic reprints of ancient editions.

Send for free prospectus containing specimen pages, illustrations, etc.

WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

Kingston with a population of 20,000 has thirty doctors.

In some of the ancient temples of Egypt perfectly sound timber of tamarisk wood has, it is said, been found connected with the stone work, which is known to be at least 4000 years old.

George C. Hunter, of Oakland, Cal., has just come out of the surgeon's hands without a memory. His skull was fractured by a flying bolt and the brain was injured. Although he is now otherwise perfectly well he cannot remember his wife or his mother. Although he had a good education, he can now neither read nor write.

REMEMBER

is the latest triumph in pharmacy for the cure of all the symptoms indicating Kidney and Liver Complaint. If you are troubled with Costiveness, Dizziness, Sour Stomach,

MEMBRAY'S

Headache, Indigestion, Poor Appetite, Tired Feeling, Rheumatic Pains, Sleepless Nights, Melancholy Feeling, Back Ache, Membray's Kidney and Liver Cure

KIDNEY AND

will give immediate relief and Effects a Cure. Sold at all Drug Stores.

Membray Medicine Company of Peterborough, (Limited), PETERBOROUGH, . . ONT.

LIVER CURE

THE BEST LINIMENT FOR

Man and Beast. Guaranteed to cure anything that is curable with a Liniment.

For Sale at Parker's Drug Store.

THE NEWS-ARGUS
$1.00 per year.

JOB PRINTING
OF ALL KINDS, AT
LOWEST RATES,
At News-Argus Office

The Stirling News-Argus.

$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE. $1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1894.

Vol. XV, No. 23.

THE

Stirling News-Argus

Is published every Friday morning at the office of publication, North street, Stirling, first door north of Parker's drug store, by

JAMES CURRIE.

Subscription Price, $1.00 per year,

If paid in advance. If not so paid, $1.25 will be charged.

Correspondence is invited on all legitimate subjects, the real name of the writer to be furnished the editor in every case. This rule can have no exception.

ADVERTISING RATES.

For ordinary business advertisements: Charge PER INCH per week when inserted for

	1 year.	6 mos.	3 mos
Whole col. down to half col.	7c.	8c.	9c.
Half col. down to quarter col.	8	9	10
Quarter col. down to 2 inches.	9	10	11

If inserted less than three months 1 cent extra on above rates. If less than two months 2 cents extra on above rates. If less than one month 3 cents extra on above rates.

These rates to be confined to the ordinary business of the commercial houses, and for such they will not be held to include Auction Sales, Removals, Co-partnership Notices, Private Advertisements of individual members of firms, property to let or for sale, etc.

Two inches, $10 per year; $6 for six months; $4 for three months; $3 for two months; $2 for one month. One inch, $6 per year. Professional cards, limited to six lines, $4 per year. A column measures twenty-two inches

Advertisements may be changed at the option of advertisers without extra charge.

Transient advertisements, 8c. per line first insertion, 2c. per line each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements without specific instructions inserted till forbid, and charged accordingly.

Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free.

JOB PRINTING of every description executed in neat and fashionable style, and on short notice.

H. C. MEIKLEJOHN, M.D., C.M.

OFFICE—THE HOUSE RECENTLY OCcupied by Dr. Faulkner, Front Street, Stirling.

FRANK ZWICK, M.B.,

GRADUATE OF THE UNIVERSITY OF Toronto Medical College. Licentiate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario.

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE:—Over Stickle's Store, Stirling.

C. D. MACAULAY.

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC., OFFICE, Bridge Street, Belleville, Ont. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.

J. EARL HALLIWELL. B.A.,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, COMMISIONER, &c., will be at his office over Boldrick's store, Stirling, on Monday and Tuesday of each week.

JOHN S BLACK,

CONVEYANCER, COMMISSIONER FOR taking Affidavits. Office, at residence, Front Street, Stirling.

JAS. MONTGOMERY,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER FOR THE County of Hastings. Sales attended at moderate rates Orders may be addressed to Stirling P. O., or to G. D. Wiggins, Springbrook, P. O.

CHARLES BUTLER

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENCES AND Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Stirling, Ont.

STIRLING LODGE NO. 239, I. O. O. F.

Meets in the Lodge room, Conley block,

Every Wednesday Evening

At 8 o'clock. D. SAGER, R. S.

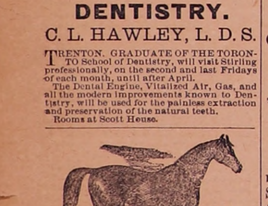
DENTISTRY.

C. L. HAWLEY, L. D. S.

TRENTON. GRADUATE OF THE TORONTO School of Dentistry, will visit Stirling professionally, on the second and last Fridays of each month, until after April.

The Dental Engine, Vitalized Air, Gas, and all the modern improvements known to Dentistry, will be used for the painless extraction and preservation of the natural teeth.

Rooms at Scott House.



Dr. Wm. S. Cook, V.D., V.S.,

Stirling, Ontario.

GRADUATE IN HIGHEST HONORS at the Toronto Veterinary College. Graduate in higher honors of the Toronto Dental School. Registered member of the Veterinary Medical Society. Treats all diseases of the domesticated animals in the latest scientific and modern principles. Dentistry, Castration, and Surgical Operations a specialty.

All calls day or night, Telegraph or Telephone, promptly attended to. Office opposite G. L. Scott's grocery. Consultation free. Charges low.

SALE AND LIVERY STABLES.

NEW SEASON TEAS

Lovers of the cup that cheers, but not inebriates, should try our new 25 and 30c. TEAS. These are the best value we ever had in Teas.

OUR STOCK OF

Boots & Shoes

is now complete, and prices right, (that is, if Low Prices are the right thing). We are also prepared to manufacture to order on short notice, and guarantee satisfaction.

OUR STOCK OF

DRY GOODS

is also up to the mark. We have a Beautiful Line of CASHMERES in all the prevailing Shades.

P. WELCH & CO.

Springbrook, Sept. 26th, 1893.

FOR SERVICE.

A THOROUGHBRED IMPROVED LARGE White Yorkshire Boar. Registered Pedigree. Terms, to insure, $1.00. Thoroughbred pigs for sale out of Imported Boar.

TURNER SINE.

5th Con. Lot 12, Rawdon. Sine P O

The News-Argus $1.00 per Annum.

The annual Provincial show of horses will be held in Toronto, on Wednesday and Thursday, March 28th and 29th.

According to the report of the Prisoners' Aid Society the Province of Ontario is supplied with one penitentiary, one Central Prison, one reformatory for women, one reformatory for boys, one refuge for girls, one Industrial School for boys, one Industrial School for girls, and thirty-seven county gaols. Our Province is lacking in no feature of modern civilization and development.

THE PEOPLE'S POPULAR

PURCHASING STORE,

FOR CHEAP WINTER GOODS.

25 PER CENT.

We have only 2 LADIES' ASTRACHAN MANTLES, and a few COLLARS and MUFFS left. You can buy them at the above discount for CASH. ONE lonesome FUR COAT, BLACK SEAL, that wants to go out in company with the many that have gone before. YOU can buy it cheap for CASH.

WOOLLEN UNDERWEAR—we are selling at a discount of 15 per cent. for Cash. FUR CAPS, IMITATION LAMB CAPS, TWEED CAPS. These Goods are selling cheap, in order to make way for our Spring Goods. Call early to secure a bargain. NEXT SATURDAY we will give 2 25c. Neck Ties for 30c., at

FRED T. WARD'S,

THE PEOPLE'S TAILOR AND FURNISHER.

NOTICE!

All ACCOUNTS and NOTES past due must be settled by the 15th MARCH, as we need the money. We hope this will be sufficient notice.

TEN PER CENT. DISCOUNT for CASH off any WINTER GOODS. Now is your chance to save money.

W. S. MARTIN & CO.

SENSIBLE PEOPLE BUY SENSIBLE GOODS.

If you want Cheap Goods, now is your chance.

We now commence to clear out our WINTER GOODS, ready for Spring.

Also, a lot of Remnants at half price.

A lot of DRESS GOODS, Cheap.

BOAS HALF PRICE.

CIRCULAR CAPES, SILK LINED, $9, worth $15.

COATS away down in price.

LADIES' WOOL HOSE, 15c.

CASHMERE GLOVES, 20c.

Ladies' Guernseys, 75c., worth $1.

Cloakings, $1.50, worth $2.50.

Lined Kid Gloves and Mittens, besides a lot of other Goods to be cleared out before taking Stock.

Highest Price paid for Produce.

C. F. STICKLE.

ANNOUNCEMENT EXTRAORDINARY.

On the 1st March intending to transfer my Belleville business to other parties, I have decided to hold a Great Clearing Sale for the next 60 days, in order to reduce the Stock to meet the cash capital of the new firm. All Goods marked in plain red figures at about cost price—some less than cost. Positively no Goods charged during this Sale. All accounts due me must be paid before 1st MARCH, or they will be handed to my Solicitor, Mr. MacMahon for collection.

J. PATERSON,

Syndicate Store, Belleville.

GEO. A. KINGSTON,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC., WITH LOUNT, MARSH & CAMERON, 25 Toronto St., Toronto. MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM PROPERTY, AT LOWEST RATES.

NOTICE.

ALL PARTIES HAVING NOTES OR ACCOUNTS due and past due, will please call and settle at once, as I have gone out of the business, and am obliged to have my accounts settled at once. All notes and accounts unsettled will go in other hands for collection on February the fifth. THOS. REID,

Jan. 25th, 1894. Springbrook.

WHEN WANTING

BRAN AND SHORTS,

come directly to us, because we always carry an ample Stock, and sell at Lowest Current Prices.

EASTER.

To prepare your EASTER BEEF profitably and well, feed

GROUND OILCAKE,

—AND—

COTTONSEED MEAL.

We handle Oilcake in Car Lots, and quote it way down.

GROCERY DEPARTMENT.

Now is the time to buy that bbl of Sugar, before the advance. We are offering Special Inducements.

Our 30c. TEA in 5lb. Caddies, is A 1 value.

Good Syrup in 2 Gal. Tins - $1.00.

Salt Water Herring - $2.50 per ½ bbl.

Fresh " " 3.00 " "

25lb Boxes Boneless Fish - - $1.25.

J C. HANLEY & CO.,

BELLEVILLE - ONT.

NOTICE to CREDITORS

IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE OF George Henry Boulter, M.D., deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to the Revised Statutes of Ontario, Chapter 110, Section 36, that all persons having claims upon or against the Estate of George Henry Boulter, M.D., late of the Village of Stirling, in the County of Hastings, who died on or about the 18th day of January, A.D. 1894, are on or before the 2nd day of April, A.D., 1894, to send by post prepaid, or deliver to the undersigned, Executrix for the said deceased, a statement in writing of their names and addresses, and full particulars of their claims and the nature of all securities, (if any) held by them. And Notice is hereby given that after the said last mentioned date the said Executrix will proceed to distribute the assets of said deceased amongst the persons entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which notice shall have been given as above required, and the said Executrix will not be responsible for the assets or any part thereof so distributed to any person or persons of whose claim or claims notice shall not have been received by her at the time of such distribution.

E. E. M. BOULTER,

Sole Executrix

Dated at Stirling, this 8th day of February, A.D. 1894.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE OF WILLIAM RADFORD, late of the Township of Rawdon in the County of Hastings, Yeoman, deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to the provisions of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, Chap. 110, Sec. 36, to all creditors and other persons having claims against the estate of William Radford, late of the Township of Rawdon, Yeoman, deceased, who died on or about the Thirty-first day of December, A. D. 1893, to send by post prepaid, or otherwise deliver to Francis B. Parker, of the Village of Stirling, Executor of the last will and Testament of the said William Radford, or to his Solicitors as hereunder, on or before Saturday the Tenth day of March, 1894, a statement in writing of their names and addresses, and full particulars of their claims and demands, and the nature of the security, (if any), held by them. And Notice is further given that after the said date mentioned the said Executor will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased, among the persons entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which notice has been given as required.

PONTON & MORDEN,

Bridge Street, Belleville,

Solicitors for the Executor,

Dated this 31st day of January, 1894.

Buy Overcoats Now.

If you do not need a new overcoat this winter, you will next. The Oak Hall, Belleville, are willing to take cost for any overcoat or ulster in the shop. Do not think we are not anxious for profit, in fact profit is what we want, but we are not so rich as to be able to carry over heavy goods. We want to see the man with a little money and who needs an overcoat.

The Ontario Legislature.

The Formal Opening on Wednesday

The Ontario Legislature was opened at Toronto on Wednesday, by His Honor Lieut.-Gov. Kirkpatrick. The speech from the throne was a lengthy one, and promised considerable legislation. The following paragraphs from the speech are perhaps the most important:—

Among the bills in preparation for your consideration are: A bill respecting the representation in the Provincial Assembly, a bill making further provision to prevent personation of voters, a bill for the organization of the judicial district of Nipissing, a bill to further facilitate the administration of justice in certain matters, a bill respecting councils of conciliation, a bill affecting mining interests, a bill respecting the management of Upper Canada College, a bill respecting the law of libel, a bill respecting bills of sale, a bill respecting goods entrusted to agents, and a bill to make Rondeau Point a public park. The bills to consolidate and amend the drainage laws and the ditches and watercourses acts, prepared by the commission upon the drainage laws, with some changes, will again be submitted to you.

There having been considerable discussion in the province of late with respect to the mode of remunerating and appointing provincial officials and with respect to the extent of their allowances, it is my intention to issue a commission forthwith to collect the facts bearing on the various views which have been expressed on these subjects, including the practice and experience of other countries, the commissioners to report thereon with all convenient speed.

The plebiscite upon the question of prohibition was in pursuance of the Act of last session, duly taken at the recent municipal elections, and a large majority pronounced in favor of prohibition. The proceedings necessary for obtaining a final and conclusive judgment with respect to the jurisdiction to pass a prohibition law are being pushed forward with all practicable diligence.

Better Roads Wanted.

A meeting of delegates from various sections of the Province met at Toronto last week for the purpose of devising some plan for the improvement of our roads. There were a large number present, and among them was the Hon. John Dryden, Minister of Agriculture for Ontario.

Mr. Andrew Patullo, of the Woodstock Sentinel-Review, who has been a vigorous and long-continued advocate of good roads, was unanimously elected chairman, and Mr. Allan McDougall, secretary. Mr. Patullo read an interesting and able paper on practical roads. He has given much time to the consideration of this particular work, and his suggestions were the result of information obtained by practical experience. The best material for road construction, the effect and value of statute labor and other items bearing on the question were reviewed

The present system in Canada is that of statute labor. It is a system which may have done well enough in the old pioneer days, but which has long outlived its usefulness, and should be modified at once. In time it must be replaced by more rational and intelligent methods, and a general system capable of producing good results. For his law business, for his barn-building, for medical treatment, for his cheese-making, a farmer employs competent experts; for building his roads, over which he must drive his family and take his produce to market, he places his work in the hands of those who know nothing of the principles of road building and whose appointment has usually more reference to municipal politics than to their fitness for the place.

When Mr. Patullo had finished, he was warmly applauded by the convention.

A general discussion on the best means of improving the present roadways followed. Every delegate was severe in his criticism of the existing system of statute labor.

In the afternoon a valuable paper on "The Management, Construction and Improvement of Common Roads," was presented to the meeting and created spirited debate.

The present plan of statute labor came in for considerable discussion, the unanimous opinion being that it had served its turn, and that for the further betterment of our highways some other plan must be adopted.

Officers were elected and an executive committee was formed, in which the different sections of the province are ably represented.

It was decided to form good roads councils for each county, to be appointed by the executive committee.

A vote of thanks was tendered the Hon. Mr. Dryden for the interest he displayed in the work, to which the Minister responded, encouragingly referring to the worthiness of their efforts and assuring them of his hearty co-operation and confidence in the ultimate success of the project.

A vote of thanks was also accorded the chairman, Mr. Pattullo, who responded in a brief speech of earnest confidence in sure success.

The Prohibition Question.

The Supreme Court will open on February 18, when an application will be made by Dr. J. J. Maclaren, Q.C., who holds the brief for the Ontario Government, to fix a day for the commencement of the argument on the constitutional powers of the government on the prohibition question.

Dr. Maclaren will be assisted by J. K. Cartwright, Deputy Attorney-General, and Solicitor-General Curran will appear for the Dominion Government.

At present the temperance and liquor people have taken no steps to be represented at the argument, though it is learned that the liquor party will ask to be represented by counsel when the court opens. All other provinces, which are as deeply interested as Ontario, will also ask leave for counsel representation.

It is generally conceded that the matter must go to the Privy Council, and the end of the whole business may be witnessed this year. The Supreme Court will give judgment by May. Then the appeal to the Privy Council will be argued a month or two later, and the final judgment will be had by next December.

The Dominion Parliament will meet on March 15.

Some papers profess to believe that Sir Oliver Mowat's reply to the Prohibitionists is not definite enough—that it has a string to it. This belief is based on the Premier's promise in regard to partial Prohibition. He said, in the event of the courts declaring he has not power to give total, but only partial, Prohibition, that he will go so far as he can, provided the judgment of the Privy Council does not limit his powers so as to make them non-effective from a temperance standpoint. In our opinion there is little in the contention of those who think this statement is not explicit enough. The judgment will almost certainly declare that the Province cannot abolish importation, manufacture or wholesale sale, but that it can prevent sale by retail. If Sir Oliver is declared to have this latter power—the power to abolish every shop and bar in the Province—he will scarcely dare to set up the plea that such is non-effective from a temperance standpoint. If he does he will soon hear from the Prohibitionists, who will with one voice demand this partial measure as soon as it is made clear that the Provincial Legislature cannot give anything stronger.—*Toronto News.*

The Late Dr. Douglas.

In the death of Dr. Douglas, principal of the Wesleyan Theological College of Montreal, which took place on Saturday last, Canadian Methodism suffers a heavy loss. From end to end of the Dominion he was known for his fearless utterances on all questions on which he deemed it his duty to speak; and for many years has been known as "the old man eloquent."

The Equal Rights movement found in him a strong advocate, while on all moral questions he spoke with a vigor and directness not equalled by any Canadian divine.

His career is notable as showing what can be accomplished by a man under adverse circumstances. He came to this country with his parents from Ashkirk, Scotland, in 1832. For a number of years he attended the Presbyterian church, on St. Gabriel street, Montreal, but the family moving to a distant part of the city he got in the way of attending a Methodist church. In this way he became attached to that denomination and after a short course at the Wesleyan Theological College, Richmond, England, he was ordained to the ministry. His first work after being received as a minister was an appointment as a missionary to the Bahama district of the West Indies.

While engaged in this work he was afflicted with a disease by which he lost his eyesight, and was compelled to return to Canada. During his life he has held stations in Toronto, Hamilton and Kingston, but the greater part of his life has been spent in Montreal.

His method of preparing his lectures in recent years has been to have his daughter read to him until he was thoroughly conversant with his subject.

The Sudbury Nickel Mines.

All the other European Governments have been compelled to keep abreast of the times by following the French and British in adopting nickel-steel armor plates. Immense quantities of nickel are known to have been used by the American and Russian Governments in 1893, and even larger quantities will in all probability be used during the present year. The uses of nickel in many important industries are constantly increasing and the increase will be continuous and permanent.

The Canada Copper Co., which is well known to be an alias for the wealthy Standard Oil Co., have commenced operations on a new vertical shaft at the Copper Cliff mine. The Vivian Co. have also provided for an increased production of nickel matte for shipment to Swansea, Wales. Mr. John Cameron of the Dominion Mineral Co. has gone to Scotland to complete arrangements for an improved plant at the Blezard and Worthington mines. Mr. Cameron is a shrewd, canny Scotchman, a capable manager and has already done much to put the nickel industry on a permanent and prosperous basis. It may safely be predicted that the nickel output for 1894 will be more than double than for 1893. But even this will not be sufficient to meet the increased demand.

Arctic Exploration.

Dr Robert Stein of the United States Geological Survey has issued circulars to societies likely to be interested, stating that he has a scheme to explore the Arctic area, and finally to reach the north pole through a system of gradual approaches. He will begin next year by establishing a station on Cape Tennyson, the southeast point of Ellesmereland, to serve as a main base of operations. This point of land, although in a latitude far north (76 degrees 15 minutes), is in regular communication with civilization. Fifteen men are to be left at this primary post, always with enough provisions to last two years; and there Arctic recruits are to be trained. From the principal nucleus secondary stations are to radiate, to be gradually pushed into the unexplored region around the north pole.

At first the intervening space between stations is not to exceed one hundred miles. As experience grows, this distance is to be increased to two hundred miles. Thus each station will have a territory of nearly 40,000 square miles from which to procure supplies of Arctic game. A garrison not exceeding five men is to be placed at each of these secondary stations.

Dr. Stein's plan for next year is to establish the principal depots to explore the west coast of Ellesmereland for eighty days, and finally, mayhap, to plant two secondary stations—one at Hayes Sound and another at the west end of Jones Sound. As quickly as the Cape Tennyson line has been put in operation, it is to be supplemented by way of Franz Josef Land, a third cordon of stations to be run from Point Barrow.

Capt. Howgate, in 1877, proposed a similar scheme, but, for lack of funds, it was not carried out. Dr. Stein does not say what provision has been made for his comprehensive plan of exploration; but he does state that he will be satisfied if the work of covering the entire north polar area is accomplished in twenty years. He has no fear that there will be a dearth of volunteers to undergo the training at the main station.

Gems of Thought.

Those who think must govern those who merely toil.

That hope is sure which has its foundation in virtue.

Who overcomes by force hath overcome but half his foes.

To be comfortable and contented, spend less than you earn.

He that loses conscience has nothing left that is worth keeping.

The earnestness of life is the only passport to the satisfaction of life.

The sweetest habit of all, is the habit of the formation of good habits.

No man ever designed injury to another without doing a greater to himself.

He who would not be full of care in his old age must be careful in his youth.

He that loseth his heart in the morning in the world, will hardly find it again all the day after.

A bitter jest is the poison of friendship, and he that restrains not his tongue shall live in trouble.

Be careful for your health, and if you have it, praise God, and value it next to a good conscience.

Prejudices are notions or opinions which the mind entertains without knowing the grounds and reasons of them.

Reading furnishes the mind only with materials of knowledge, it is thinking that makes what we read our own.

Perhaps no man ever yet forgot by trying to forget, but he is on the highway to forgetfulness when he tries to remember.

A false friend is like the shadow on a dial which appears in fine weather, but vanishes on the appearance of a cloud.

By examining the tongue of the patient physicians find out the disease of the body, and philosophers the disease of the mind.

Employment, which Galen calls "Nature's physician," is so essential to human happiness that indolence is justly considered the mother of misery.

It is extremely easy to be as egotistical as Montaigne, and as conceited as Rousseau; but it is extremely difficult to be as entertaining as the one or as eloquent as the other.

Try to be happy in the present moment, and put off being so to a time to come,—as though that time should be of another make from this, which has already come and is ours.

There are no cases of smallpox now under ... Five ...

County and District Items.

Messrs Crossley & Hunter will commence revival services in Belleville on March 18th.

The proposed new binder twine factory at the Penitentiary will produce about 10,000 pounds a day.

Messrs. Crossley and Hunter, the noted evangelists, began on Sunday last a series of meetings in Brockville.

Mrs. Paigment, of Prescott, died suddenly at a wedding there. She was on the floor for a dance when the summons came.

On account of poor health, Principal Grant, of Queen's University, Kingston, has cancelled all his engagements to lecture this winter

Samuel Cook of Brockville, a G. T. R. brakeman, fell from a car at Napanee Sunday and was killed. He leaves a widow and nine children,

The Lanark County Council passed a bylaw at its recent session, granting a bonus of $1 each for every fox killed in the county—a certificate from the Reeve of the municipality being necessary to obtain payment of the bounty.

Wm. Mowry, of Lakefield, about twenty-four years of age, committed suicide by shooting himself on Friday last. He was married about a year ago, and some two or three months since his wife left him, and this is supposed to have affected his mind.

Mr. John Graham, an old and highly respected resident of Huntingdon, died suddenly on the 11th inst. and was followed to the tomb on the 13th, by a large number of friends. The deceased had lived in the township for a great many years, and engaged in cattle dealing as well as farming.

Mr. A. Jones, who lives in the first concession of Sidney, was surprised on Thursday morning on going to the barn to find a large doe in his yard. The deer had been chased there by some dogs. It was first seen in the Belleville cemetery. Its reasons for seeking civilization are not known. The doe is still in Mr. Jones' yard, where it has been shut in and seems quite contented.—*Ontario.*

Wm H. Nesbitt, a lawyer of Brighton, died on Friday last, after a brief illness. Mr. Nesbitt cut his hand some days ago, but the wound was not thought serious until blood poisoning set in, which caused his death The deceased was thirty years of age and had been practising his profession about five years. He was shortly to have been married to an estimable young lady of Brighton.

A Washington despatch says:—Secretary of Agriculture Morton on Monday last promulgated an order for the purchase of many thousand bushels of Canadian barley for seed with which to furnish many farmers of the United States. This is with a view of making the experiment of raising the superior quality now grown in Canada. The kind named is that known here as Bay of Quinte barley which the Agriculture Department says is the best grown on this continent. It is the intention to have this seed distributed among the farmers of the barley-growing section, which is mostly confined to Wisconsin, Minnesota and other north western States. The purchase will be made from the new crop for seeding next fall.

Years ago when the gold mining fever boomed Belleville and its vicinity George J. Cock, of Cook Brothers, lumber dealers, of Toronto, formed a partnership with Judge Dean, of Victoria county, and Dr. Williams, of Brockville, and purchased 500 acres in the township of Marmora. Subsequently Mr. Cook brought an action against the judge and the doctor to establish a lien against the land for the amount of money advanced by him. In June last he recovered judgment pursuant to which the Master-in Ordinary has granted his solicitors, Lount, Marsh & Cameron an order for the sale of the mining property to be held in Toronto next month. The property is said to be valuable, and gold is still said to be there waiting to be extracted by a proper process.

The Peterborough *Review* says: "In a local yesterday a wellknown Peterborough gentleman, a member of the Canadian Institute, calls to his assistance in the preparation of a scientific and historical paper upon the Valley of the Trent from Balsam Lake to the Bay of Quinte, the *cognoscenti* all along the line. The writer aims at a description of the geological, mineralogical and geographical features of the district, together with an account of its historical remains. The period of history embraced will extend from the first record of the Indians to the present day. It is absolutely impossible for this paper to be worthy of the district and of the learned body before whom it is to be read unless assistance be given by anyone who knows anything really worth describing or recording, such, for instance, as the voyage of Champlain, Indian mounds, etc. It is hoped that the various newspapers along the route will lend a hand to make this request known. Communications may be addressed to "B," care of *Review* office."

A Woman's Opinion of Man.

AND IT IS NOT A VERY FLATTERING ONE AT THAT.

Man is naturally selfish, domineering and mean.

Man's love is like the moon's phases—changing daily.

When a man vows he loves you only, it maybe that he has another woman's picture in his pocket.

Men think women are fools—women know men are.

Man is devotion before marriage and indifference afterward.

No man ever tells his wife her maid is good-looking.

Men are misers to their wives.

The men make marriage a lottery—there are so many blanks among them.

No man can define love. Woman lives it.

You cannot recognize the lover six months after he is married.

Man talks about his honor—there is little of it in evidence in his treatment of woman.

Marriage is to man a partnership in which he assigns his wife the harder work and the less pay.

The best way to manage a man is to let him alone.

Men always expect more from women than they are willing women should expect from them.

A man's heart is cheaper than a woman's.—Philadelphia Call.

In the Nova Scotia House of Assembly Premier Fielding has introduced a bill for the taking of a plebiscite prohibition simultaneously with polling for the local general elections, now only a few weeks away.

A Conservative member of Parliament, who has seen Thomas McGreevy and Connally, says that within 48 hrs. after these political prisoners were released from jail there would be warrants issued for the arrest of two individuals holding very high positions in the political world of the Dominion. He indicated pretty well who the two were, McGreevy professes to have evidence that will create a sensation.

Those Wanting Clothing.

Many people think, that in buying clothing this time of the year, they have to select from old stock. This is a mistake, so far as the Oak Hall is concerned Our stock is always bright and new. You cannot possibly consider that stock bought before Christmas and in the fall is old ... You ... two

News Notes.

Ottawa escaped Monday's blizzard.

Over 18 inches of snow fell at Buffalo on Monday night.

It is believed that 30 lives were lost during the storm of Sunday in Oklahoma.

Lieut-Governor Carvell, of Prince Edward Island died suddenly on Wednesday morning, aged 61 years.

The United States Senate has changed the Wilson tariff bill so as to impose a duty of forty or fifty cents per ton on soft coal.

Scarlet fever is raging to an alarming extent at Youngstown, N.Y. Its spread is so rapid the physicians cannot cope with it.

A police census just taken shows that there are in New York city 67,280 unemployed persons, of whom 52,592 are males and 14,688 females.

The Duluth Board of Trade building in which was located offices of many prominent corporations, was burned on Saturday afternoon. Loss $94,000, with $80,000 insurance.

On Friday evening last a thunder storm passed over southwestern Ontario, and the residence of a farmer in the township of Yarmouth was struck by lightning and completely destroyed. The loss was about $3,000.

Hooper, who was recently acquitted on the charge of wife murder, has been committed to stand his trial at Three Rivers, Quebec, on the charge of attempted murder. The trial will take place in June. Bail has been refused.

It is claimed by competent engineers that a tract of 20,000 acres of drowned land in Frontenac county could be converted into fine farms if the water was drawn off them, but that the Napanee River Improvement Company stand in the way.

Rev. Simon Roundtree, a colored Baptist preacher, of Lincoln, Neb., although 99 years old, thinks matrimony is far from a failure. He was recently married for the eighth time. The latest Mrs. Roundtree is forty-four years his junior.

Scarlet fever is now very prevalent in Montreal. From Oct. 1 to Feb. 1, 748 cases were reported to the authorities, and many unreported cases are supposed to exist The rate of increase has been rapid and alarming, and the death-rate high.

Last week a new torpedo boat was launched at a shipyard in England which is expected to attain a speed of over 27 knots per hour. A new one is being built which is expected to make 30 knots. This is equal to 34½ statute miles, a good speed for a railway train, but extraordinary for any vessel.

The passage in the Ohio Legislature of a measure by which it is provided that in the future there shall only be biennial sessions of that body leaves but five states in the union in which the contrary is the case. What can with advantage be practicable in this respect in the United States ought to be practicable in our provinces.

A remarkable record in steam navigation was made when the steamers Britannic and Germania completed their 200th round voyage between Liverpool and New York, 400 trips apiece across the Atlantic, a total distance in each case of 1,500,000 miles. They have carried between the Old and New Worlds over 100,000 saloon and 260,000 steerage passengers.

There are said to be nearly 700 professional vagrants in Toronto at the present time, hanging around the whisky dives and lodging houses of the city. The greater portion are recent arrivals from the United States, who have been driven over here by the pressure of hard times across the border. Most of them are young persons, and would not work if they had a chance.

It is generally understood that the efforts to save the Brooklyn tabernacle from being put in the hands of the sheriff and knocked down to the highest bidder, will fail. Contractor Willis, who holds a judgment of $33,000 against the property, is prepared to bid for it so as to save himself from the effects of Russell Sage's $125,000 mortgage. Rev. Dr. Talmage will deliver his farewell sermon on the first Sunday in March at the tabernacle.

A steamer from Savannah recently arrived at New York, having as part of her cargo 21,000 boxes of oranges. As a box of oranges averages between 150 and 200 in number, and about 80 pounds in weight, this load weighed about 1,680,000 pounds, and amounted in round numbers to between 3,500,000 and 4,000,000 oranges. As the Florida orange crop this year is estimated at 5,000,000 boxes there should be a plentiful supply of cheap and delicious fruit.

The craze for wearing the little Florida chameleons, which has been stopped by the Humane Society in New York and Boston, has reached Montreal. These little lizards are attached to a pin by a chain around the neck, and are worn as ornaments by women on their breasts. Ten thousand of them are carried around Montreal at the throats of silly girls. It is very apparent that these girls want a warming with the parental slipper as badly as the little creatures they keep chained in the cold.

The magnificent span of horses presented by the women of Canada to the Duchess of York, the future Queen of England, were shipped in the 'Vancouver' from Halifax for Liverpool last Saturday. Ex-Mayor J. C. MacIntosh, a prominent Halifax banker, writes to the papers: 'I am surprised and shocked to hear that the span of beautiful bay horses which form part of the gift sent from Canada, have been mutilated by docking and the disfiguring stumps of their once beautiful tails are even now raw and sore. As it is well known that Her Majesty the Queen is opposed to this disfigurement of one of God's creatures and man's best friends, the Princess will refuse to receive the gift. I feel sure that had it been known in Halifax that a pair of beautiful horses would be tortured and mutilated and sent forward as a portion of our gift the amount contributed by Halifax would have been very much smaller than it was.'

The Western States were visited by a terrible blizzard on Sunday and Monday last. The storm was especially severe in Kansas, Nebraska and Iowa and Illinois. A Chicago despatch says it was the worst blizzard that ever struck this city, so far as the weather bureau records show, for twenty-three years, is raging here. Street traffic is greatly impeded and walking is attended with great danger to life and limb. Many persons have already been injured by being blown to the ground and against walls and street posts by the wind. The velocity is eighty miles an hour, the highest ever recorded for this city, and almost double the velocity of the wind which is blowing a blizzard in the western states. The wind was so furious at the corners where sky scrapers are built, especially the Monadnock and Annex block, bounded by Jackson, Van Buren and Dearborne streets and Customs House Place, that extra policemen gave all their attention to pedestrians. Dozens of women were lifted off their feet and blown to the ground or else pushed across the street until they came in violent contact with walls, posts and other obstructions.

We Mean Cost.

When the Oak Hall, Belleville, advertises anything you can depend we will do just exactly what we say. Overcoats, ulsters and all winter goods at exactly cost. Who would ask for anything better than this? If you want heavy clothing, buy now. You will appreciate our low prices.

PRACTICAL FARMING

How to Preserve Potatoes.

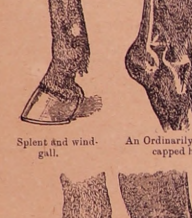
A correspondent asks what causes worms to eat potatoes after they are dug. He says, "I keep the potatoes in a dry, dark store room. They look all right from the outside, but when cut open are full of small worms. If you can suggest some remedy I would be glad to try it, and you would greatly oblige a suffering fellow farmer."

The analysis of the earth shows the soil to contain millions of testilines to the square foot. In some soils they are much more numerous than others. Their existence and future life depend largely upon the treatment or preparation of the soil for seeding. I have had the same trouble in my early experience in growing potatoes. I have stored potatoes that were largely infested with grub worms that had buried themselves in the heart of the tubers. Usually the largest potatoes are the ones chosen by the grub. My remedy for this, which has always proved effective, was 25 bushels of lime per acre, spread evenly or sowed broadcast by hand over the surface of fresh plowed soil, and thoroughly worked in just before planting.

After potatoes are stored, a sure and effective disinfectant, which is death to all vermin and fungus, and which brings forth all tubers in the spring in the best possible shape, is fresh unslacked lime. Keep it in boxes or kegs. Common nail kegs, I find, do the work very well. Keep them replenished as fast as the lime is slacked. This absorbs all the moisture, and keeps the potatoes dry and fresh. I also every ten days or two weeks close the cellar tightly and fumigate with sulphur by using an old kettle with shavings in it, and the sulphur sifted over the shavings. Firing this will so penetrate every part of the cellar and store room as to destroy every living thing and will also add largely to the keeping qualities of the potatoes.—[S. E. Dewee.

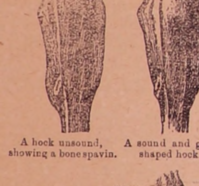
Blemishes of the Horse.

For the benefit of our readers who are not familiar with the name, location and appearance of the ordinary blemishes commonly afflicting horses and mules we present below several illustrations that will be of assistance in describing and locating them :—

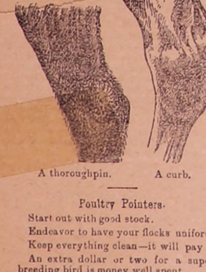


Splent and wind-gall. An Ordinarily capped hock.

A ringbone as it generally appears. A blood spavin.



A hock unsound, showing a bone spavin. A sound and good shaped hock.



A thoroughpin. A curb.

Poultry Pointers.

Start out with good stock.

Endeavor to have your flocks uniform.

Keep everything clean—it will pay you.

An extra dollar or two for a superior breeding bird is money well spent.

A good supply of road dust or dry earth and fine gravel are worth a good many dollars to a poultry buyer during the winter.

Do not neglect the water fountains. Keep them filled with fresh, sweet, clear water. In rainy weather keep the yards drained so that no impure water will be where the fowls may drink it.

Don't begin with too many breeds. Select the one that best suits your surroundings and stick to it. By careful selection you can then build up a strain that will be satisfactory to yourself and patrons.

Although a damp roosting place is an abomination, fowls prefer a wet roost free from vermin to a dry one that is infested with them. This may explain why some chickens perfer to roost on trees.

Do not destroy eggs that have been deserted by the hen, or in cases where the incubator lamp has gone out and they have become cold. They often hatch a good percentage of strong chicks.

It may be taken as a very good rule that short legged fowls will fatten more rapidly than fowls "well up on their pins." This is important to the broiler raiser, whose object it is to get nice, plump birds as soon as possible.

Always keep shells and grit before your fowls, and for confined birds straw or refuse hay, cut about one-third inch length, should be furnished them. Besides the much-needed exercise obtained by scratching in it for seeds and grain, they will eat a large portion of it.

Keep thoroughbred fowls only. There are enough breeds and enough sizes, shapes and colors for any purpose. With a mixed flock one cannot lay down any set of feeding rules or glean any reliable information from his statistics. In other words he never knows where he is at.

The turkey is an industrious forager and picks up the greater portion of its food, therefore the difference in the weight of a large and small bird is an important matter, bringing the actual cost of production down to a low sum when large and small weights are compared.

More profit will be made from the poultry business if poultrymen would find special customers who would take their eggs regularly, say two or three times a week, so as to get them while they are perfectly fresh. Such customers are not hard to find in almost any town or even in small villages, and they are usually willing to pay a little more than the regular store prices in order to get just what they want.

Stabling Cows.

How to keep cows clean in the stable has been an unsolved problem. Drops, stanchions of various kinds and a variety of stalls have one and all proved themselves useless in this respect. Latterly, however, I have been using a rack and a floor which seem perfect. With Watts, I can say :

"This is the way I long have sought ;
And mourned because I found it not."

In place of the manger is a rack for hay, slanting towards the cow at an angle of 45 degrees. The other side of the rack is boarded up 4 feet high. Into this all the coarse fodder is thrown. The cut and ground feed is given the animal in a strong box, placed under this rack. The cow is held by a halter to which is snapped a rope. This is tied to a ring in the rack and gives her perfect liberty of motion so she can rub and lick herself at pleasure. The floor, unlike most modern floors, many of which damage dairy cows, is planked level. As the cow stands feeding at the rack a 2x3 inch scantling is laid down just forward of her hind feet and spiked firmly. Between this scantling and the rack a little dry bedding is placed. The cow in lying down soon learns to step forward and not lie across the scantling, but occupy only the dry, clean and comfortable portion of the floor. When she rises the sloping rack forces her to step back and there the manure is dropped. The bedding inside the scantling will remain dry until ground to powder.

The bottom of the rack is 23 inches from the floor and its top 26 inches from the partition. The latter is frequently criticised, because it prevents visitors from passing along and looking at the faces of the stock; but the cows seem satisfied. Our stables are too frequently made for the comfort of man instead of beast. This stable is pre-eminently adapted to the comfort of the cow. I use two snaps on the ropes which fasten my cows. In this way if one gets loose the other is sure to hold her. —[Ex-Gov. Hoard.

General Notes.

It is generally safe to invest money in improving your farm.

Use odd spells in putting harnesses and other things in repair.

Study the easiest, speediest and cheapest way of doing things.

The planning on the farm can be done in winter as well as in summer.

Have a regular system of doing chores so that nothing will be forgotten.

Over 12,000 000 bushels of buckwheat were last year manufactured into cakes.

Study the secret of growing good crops when others fail. Prices are then good.

One of the most important points connected with advanced practical agriculture is to be able to specify what particular plants take from the soil, and what can be supplied at the least expense to restore the deficiency. It is in this that agricultural chemistry must come to our aid.

The increasing value of farm lands will be a factor in the profits of the farmer in the near future. This is quite as likely to come in the older settled districts as in the newer country. The exhaustion of the free public domain is one of the agencies which will bring it about, and better roads is another.

Probably one-half of the $20,000,000 a year which the U.S. government spends on rivers and harbors goes into unnecessary roadsteads and streams, the main use of which is to float sawlogs down during a freshet. The Kansas Farmer thinks that if this amount could be devoted to improving the common roads of the country, the good effect would be felt in every township.

Use every available day now for hauling out the manure and placing it where it will do the most good. It will not waste any more in the field than it will in the unprotected barnyard—to say the least. In placing it on the land, however it would be well to avoid hilly or sloping places, as it will wash away. Put the manure on these just when you are ready to plow it under. Green manuring is perhaps a better method for such lands than any other.

Excessive warmth causes potatoes to rot in pits, and the warmth is induced by fermentation in the potato, induced in turn by moisture. For this reason potatoes should be well dried when pitted, and kept dry until they have passed through this fermentation, or sweating. Any fresh fruit or vegetable needs the best of ventilation, that the moisture and heat may pass off. Otherwise they will decay. It is well, too, to keep them near the freezing point. There is no danger of freezing at a point two or three degrees below the freezing point of water.

Prince Bismarck's Training.

While the subject of athletics is paramount in the public mind it should be said that Bismarck, about whom all Europe is talking to-day, would never have been able to meet the Emperor in the effort at reconciliation if it had not been for the systematic training to which he had been subjected by his physician. We have this on the authority of Bismarck himself, followed by exhaustive explanations from the doctor, who said that when he took Bismarck in hand the latter was nearly 70 years of age, and he feared that it would be unwise to give him much medicine. The Chancellor then weighed 260 pounds, had given up horseback exercise and walking, except for short distances, and was troubled with numerous ills. He was put through a course of dieting and training of the same style, with certain modifications as that followed by Corbett, and gradually the superfluous flesh melted away, the stomach gained tone, the blood became generally circulated, and in his 72nd year the Chancellor turned out as fine a looking General of his age as the German army could boast of. He weighed 180 pounds, rode ten or twelve miles every morning in the park, and was a picture of sturdy manhood of which the Beriliners are never weary of talking. All this was accomplished without medicine of any sort.

A Patron Saint's Statue Robbed.

Thieves have lately relieved the staute of the Virgin of Attoccha, the patron saint of Madrid, of the magnificent jewelry with which it was covered. The robbery took place in the Madrilene Church del Buen Sucheso, where the statue had been temporarily placed, and among the treasures stolen was a valuable opal and diamond ring which had been presented by the queen regent, and which is popularly believed to have brought death and misfortune to Queen Mercedes, the Infanto Pilar and the late King Alfonso, to each of whom it in turn belonged.

Substantially the Usual Thing.

Police Magistrate—"What's the charge against this man ?"

Officer—"Beating his wife, your Honor, but here's an affidavit from his wife that he didn't hurt her any."

Police Magistrate—"Why isn't she here to testify in person ?"

Officer—"She doesn't like to come into court with two black eyes and a broken nose, your Honor."

HEALTH.

New Cures for Seasickness.

"Naupathia," which is medical Greek for seasickness, is as old as history, and ships' surgeons have gone through the materia medica and found only palliatives. The epigram of the Irishman has remained true that the passenger is "first afraid that the boat will go down; and then afraid that it won't." Now, however, medical science is testing two new methods of dealing with the disorder. The first remedy is a hypodermic injection of atropine and strychnine dissolved in mint water. The other is the employment of the newly-compounded drug called chlorobrom. The application of these to seasickness dates back scarcely a year. They are being tried after a particularly searching study of the causes, nature, and symptoms of the disease.

The external symptoms of seasickness are well known. Paleness, increase of saliva, dizziness, headache, vertigo, nausea, prostration—such are the progressive steps. The internal progression is ably given as follows by Dr. Skinner, the leading specialist on naupathia :

"Movements, slight or considerable, and repeated displacements, collisions and stretching of various organs of the body, especially the abdominal organs, and unequal and alternate increase and lessening of the pressure exerted by the columns of blood upon the walls of the arteries and veins ; reflex nervous acts, starting from the displaced and strained organs and from the walls of the blood vessels, and acting by inhibition upon the cardio-accelerator and vast-constrictor centres ; paralysis of these centres ; relaxation of the walls of vessels of medium calibre and diminution of the number of cardiac pulsations, whence results a lowering of the arterial blood pressure."

This lowering of pressure of blood in the arteries is followed by vertigo, nausea, and the main external signs. Impressed by the significance of such lowering, Dr. Skinner chose such drugs as would stimulate that pressure, and studied the question how they should most beneficially be administered. The drugs he took were atropine and strychnine, to be given simultaneously. The problem of their administration was difficult. Any drug given by the mouth would either be vomited up or would fail of absorption in a seasick stomach. He ultimately tried subcutaneous injection. For adults he used from a half to one milligramme of atropine and one milligramme of strychnine dissolved in mint water. The following is the formula now used in many, or most, cases :

Atropin. sulphat., .002 gramme.
Strychin. sulphat., .004 gramme.
Aqua menth. pip., 4 grammes.

Using such poisons requires great attention on the part of the ship's surgeon, who, before employing an injection, should proportion the dose to the age, condition, and constitution of the patient.

These injections have in almost all cases been highly satisfactory. In many cases their results have been almost miraculous. Some patients who, on receiving injections, were in the most acute stages, suffering both from nausea and prostration, became able to promenade the deck and enjoy the voyage within two or three hours. Patients who have received injections at 9 o'clock at night have usually been totally free of the malady the following forenoon.

Simultaneously with the use of this injection began the trial of the new drug chlorobrom, which was the first used in insomnia. On trial in seasickness, chlorobrom was found the strongest of known palliatives in advanced cases and an almost certain cure in other cases. It acts by increasing arterial pressure and toning and soothing the nerves. Surgeons on the long voyages from England to New Zealand and Australia have found it to succeed in long standing cases, in which the old remedies had scarcely acted even as palliatives.

As the record of trials with these two remedies increases, their position will become better known. It is not exaggeration to say that they are the most engrossing subjects of study among marine medical students, and are among the most important topics of the whole medical fraternity.

In avoiding or delaying seasickness, a firm will not to succumb is often of assistance. A strong and lively interest in the voyage is of more value. A reclining position on a berth or a steamer chair is better than standing or sitting. A broad, tight cloth wound around the abdomen is particularly useful. A cup of strong coffee, swallowed at the very incipiency of the ailment, at the first suspicion of an increase of saliva or of dizziness, will frequently stave off an attack. If taken five minutes later, the stomach may be too agitated to absorb it.

Sodium and potassium bromides, if taken some days before sailing, will occasionally act as preventives of all but the light features. Four grams a day, in from two to four doses, make the proper amount. Morphine, antipyrine, quinine and chloral hydrate are also of some but uncertain value as preventives. Lemons and peppermint, are more or less useful as palliatives.

The Chiltern Hundreds.

The Stewardship of the Chiltern Hundreds being manifestly destined to disappear ere long from the list of convenient Parliamentary fictions, it is satisfactory to observe that this ancient office has found a historian in a contributor to the new number of The Quarterly.

He traces it from the days when it was an active and honourable appointment, bestowed by the autocratic will of the reigning sovereign upon county magnates or court favourites, till it had dwindled down, toward the middle of the last century, to an empty title, and shows how it has since come to be claimed as an indisputable right by members desiring by that way to vacate a seat.

Originally the grant was stated to be made because the Chancellor of the Exchequer "reposed especial trust and confidence in the care and fidelity" of the recipient, but the scandal occasioned by the fact that the notorious Mr. Edwin James, Queen's counsel, in 1861, fled the country for pressing personal reasons, immediately after obtaining this nominal office, was too much, and Mr. Gladstone therefore expunged the honorific words from the form of the warrant. By some unexplained mishap, however, they found their way back again ; but in 1877 they were once more stricken out by Sir Stafford Northcote, and have never since been restored. It is significant of the probable next step that the single alternative course of allowing members a direct power of resignation, proposed more than a century ago for Westminster by George Grenville, is revived for Dublin by the recent Home Rule bill.

A Singular Fact.

A correspondent writes:—"It is a singular fact that the reign of every queen in modern times has been attended by a wonderful advancement in the material, political, literary, and even military progress of her country. The reign of Catherine the Great of Russia witnessed the widest extension of the Russian Empire that had been known up to her time, and the greater part of the Russian conquests were accomplished during the time of the other Russian empresses. The reign of Maria Theresa was a period of prosperity for Austria-Hungary, in spite of the Seven Years' War, while the reigns of Elizabeth and Anne in English history were ages of glory in letters, arts, and war, and that of Mary might have been but for the unlucky foreign alliance she formed with Philip of Spain. Great Britain has never seen such an age as that of Victoria, and perhaps will not again for centuries. The presence of a queen on the throne as sovereign seems to inspire all the poetry and chivalry there is in the nature of man, and perhaps that fact furnishes an adequate explanation."

Maud—"Why do you call that ring a war relic?" Ethel—"I won it in my first engagement."

PEOPLE YOU KNOW.

Something Interesting About Them.

The Empress of Austria, it is stated, not only smokes from fifty to sixty Turkish cigarettes a day, but during the course of the evening also smokes "terribly strong cigars."

Mrs. Austen, the older and sole surviving sister of the late Cardinal Manning, died recently in London. Mrs. Austen was among those of the Cardinal's relatives who remained in the Church of England.

Mrs. Ballantyne, wife of Speaker Ballantyne, is ill in the Southern States, whither she went in search of health. His Honour, it is understood, will shortly remove her to New Mexico, where the climate is moderate.

Bishop Tucker, of Uganda, ordained seven men to the ministry recently, two of whom are the greatest chiefs in the country and govern great provinces.

Great preparations are going on in England for the reception of the Khedive of Egypt. He will be accompanied by two of his Ministers, will reside in Buckingham Palace, will be the guest at a dinner at the Guildhall, and will be entertained with gala performances in Covent Garden.

Of the poetesses now living the most gifted are Jean Ingelow and Christina Rossetti. Both these distinguished women are over sixty years of age. Neither is prolific in song. Miss Rossetti is understood to be much of an invalid, and is scarcely ever seen in society. She has, however, just issued a small volume of "verses."

The death of George Grant is reported at Bristol, Que., aged eighty-eight years. His mother and the mother of the late Sir John Macdonald were cousins. On one occasion Mr. Grant's father visited the Macdonald family at Kingston, and received from the father of the late Premier a musket, which George Grant, a son of deceased, still retains as a souvenir of bygone days.

Rev. Dr. Rainsford, of St. George's Episcopal church, New York, and formerly of St. James' cathedral, Toronto, is an enthusiastic sportsman, and would walk ten miles any day to find a good hunting ground. On the subject of hunting he is eloquent. The Doctor is one of the finest wing shots in the country. A portrait of him has recently been painted by Mr. W. M. Hyde, in which he appears in a velveteen shooting jacket.

In the very heart of the west end of London, in the aristocratic and elegant quarter of Mayfair, a new club has just been started, smart of the smartest, and with a dash of eccentricity which belongs to the last decade of an expiring century. It is a club of misses, and is called "The Five-Foot-Nine," not on account of its frontage to Piccadilly, or its distance from a fire-plug, but because the misses must be of that fascinating height.

Sir Thomas McIlwraith, who is visiting Mr. Bowell at Ottawa, is a Scotchman by birth, being a native of Ayr, Scotland. He went to Australia when he was 19 years of age, and has grown up with his adopted country, Queensland. Over twenty years ago he, Sir Thomas, took a seat in the Cabinet of that colony, and since that epoch in his life has served three times as Premier, the last session being 1893, when he gave up the honourable position, as he wished to travel.

A tablet is being erected to the memory of the late Lieutenant-Governor Boyd of New Brunswick, in St. David's Presbyterian church in St. John, N.B. It is a beautiful piece of work of Italian marble, and is three feet high and two feet six inches wide, with dark blue fluted and gilded columns. The inscription, which is in black and gold tracing is as, follows : "In memory of Hon. John Boyd Lieutenant-Governor of New Brunswick, a member of this church. Born Sept. 28, 1826. Died Dec. 4, 1893."

The oldest minister in the Canadian Presbyterian Church, and probably the oldest minister of any Church in Canada, has passed away in the person of the Rev. Dr. McLeod, of Sydney, Cape Breton. He was born in 1803, and ordained in 1828. Probably next to him in age and seniority of service as a minister of the Christian Church of Canada may be counted Vicar-General Dawson, of Ottawa, who was born in 1810, and ordained in 1835.

Mr. Papineau's withdrawal from the Church of his fathers has elicited violent words from some quarters. La Liberte, of St. Scholastique, referring to the attacks, says :—"If we regret profoundly the abjuration of Mr. Papineau, we will never lavish on him insult and infamy. The Seigneur of Montebello is an honest man, a worker, a student, a convinced man He knew what he was doing when he abjured, and he merits that he be always respected. A good and a Christian man is never a renegade."

Native Australians.

For many years there has been an annual distribution of blankets and other necessaries. Missions stations have also been established by Government and private funds in different parts of the country, where as many of the blacks as are willing to conform to the mild rules laid down for the conduct of the establishments are housed fed, and taught. Their want of constraint, and their instinct for a free, roaming life, however, generally weigh more heavily than does even their liking for regular rations and a lazy life.

The majority prefer to become hangers on about the townships and stations, eking out existence by begging and doing odd jobs. Every station and township has its little band of black fellows and their "gins" who wander about in wonderful assortments of the cast-off clothing of the whites, begging from every one, and not always clearly distinguishing between "meum" and "tuum." "Bacca" and sixpences are what they most favor, but nothing at all comes wrong.

The men and women are alike inordinately fond of tobacco and intoxicants. This fondness for drink has had not a little to do with their downfall. It is a pitiable sight to see the poor creatures loafing about the hotels, begging and praying for the maddening poison which they know too well is fast destroying them.

Once having acquired the vices of the whites, their ruin is swift. A few, but not many, are employed as cattlemen, shepherds, and general helps about the stations. They are also drafted into the police force as mounted troopers and trackers, and have done and are doing some splendid service in hunting down criminals who escape to the bush. Many are fine runners and athletes, but since abandoning the old wild life their prowess in these respects is waning.

Mission work among the blacks cannot be said to have been successful. Undoubtedly, good work has been done by the devoted missionaries who have spent their lives in trying to raise and enlighten the native tribes. The low type of intellect, the shiftless, aimless life, the wandering habits, the traditional instincts of the aborigines, and the too often evil example set them by the rough settlers, have been hard to overcome. —[Chambers' Journal.

Her Part.

Perhaps there is no man who needs a good wife more than the editor of a newspaper. It is pleasant, therefore, to find the following in an exchange :

"Your husband is the editor of the Bugle I believe," said a neighbor who had dropped in for a friendly call.

"Yes."

"And as you have no family, and have considerable leisure on your hands, you assist him now and then in his editorial work, I dare say ?"

"Oh, yes," answered the brisk little woman, hiding her berry-stained fingers under her apron, "I edit nearly all his inside matter."

THE LION AND THE CARPENTER

New Warships.

The new cruisers Powerful and Terrible have been placed for constructions with the Barrow-in-Furness Company and with Messrs. J. & G. Thompson, of Clydebank, Glasgow. The former company have stipulated for £378,000 for the hull, without armament and the protection shields for the guns, while Messrs. Thompson are to receive £345,000. There will be an addition in each case of about £100,000 for the machinery. Considering the size and power of the tremendous fighting machines, the prices asked must be reckoned moderate. This is doubtless due to the cheap rate now ruling for such material as will be required —another reason, if one were wanted, for the Government to loose no time in undertaking the immediate laying down of a sufficient number of new ships to meet the extraordinary efforts now being made by France and Russia to render their combined fleets superior to ours. As in the case of these two cruisers and the Rurik, we must always be prepared to go one better than anybody else. The grand new experiment for the British Navy in these two ships will be the adoption of the Frank Belleville water tube boiler. It has not been tried in any of our ships as yet, but the Admiralty engines are not likely this time to have bought a pig in a poke. The horse-power to be developed is 25,000, equal to the production of a speed of 23 knots.

COASTING.

A Pastime Which Affords Amusement and Happiness to Young and Old.

Vividly we remember how we used to enjoy it, and vividly we remember how little we cared for cold toes, blue noses, torn dresses, and maternal lectures on the sin of being a Tomboy.

Was there ever a child created who did not, under proper circumstances, expand into a state of juvenile beatitude when allowed a well-shod sled, a pair of stout boots, and unlimited liberty to coast? A sharp March air, full of frost, a hard crust, no trees or fences in the way, plenty of other boys and girls, and mamma's permission to stay out till dinnertime. What more is needed to constitute earthly bliss?

Amusement and happiness come from this old-fashioned pastime, and health also, that most inestimable of earthly blessings.

Let the children coast ! don't grudge the couple of dollars asked for a sled ! don't grumble over the stubbed-out toes of the boots, the ragged mittens, and the demoralized frocks and stockings. They can only be children once ! By and by they will grow up to care, like the rest of us, and their joints will be so stiff that the sight of a sled will give them a twinge of the rheumatism. Let them be young and happy while they may.

Never mind if they do bark their noses, and run into a few open mud-holes, now and then. It is all in a life-time, and it is no worse than taking pills and bitters to regulate the livers and stomachs which coasting would have kept in good running order. The foundation of many a fine constitution has been laid on breezy Ontario hills with a sled under command, and the thermometer urging toward zero.

But one kind of coasting we object to, and that is coasting on the public streets. It is a nuisance to everybody—dangerous to coaster, pedestrian, and those who drive horses, and it ought to be interdicted by law.

We scarcely take up a paper in the winter, without reading of one or more accidents occurring from coasting on the streets.

If anything will make a venerable old paterfamilias swear, it is to be run down in his dignity, by one of those sharp-pronged little comets on runners, bestrode by a lively gamin, who screams out : "Hi there, guv'nor !" just as the sled strikes his respectable legs, and lands him backward in the slush, while his cane flies one way and his hat another, and his glasses leap forth in astonishment, to be smashed into flinders by the next sled which comes along with its yelling occupant.

If ever you hear that benevolent old man advocate the encouragement of children in healthful sports, after that, you let us know. It will not be he who will subscribe ten dollars to have Long Hill cleared of snow, in order that the children may enjoy coasting. You won't hear him talk about how he likes to see children happy and playful. He will think of his sore legs, and his spoiled hat, and wish the boys at the antipodes.

So, boys, don't slide in the streets. Or girls, either. We mean both. It is dangerous to you. It is dangerous to horses, and those who ride after them. It is unfair to everybody. You have your rights, no doubt, you saucy little shavers, but enjoy them out of the public streets.

Ladies do not want to step into the snow while a dozen of you on sleds go tearing by, yelling and screaming, and ripping off their ruffles, and scaring their lap-dogs into convulsions.

Do be considerate, and get up your muscle and your circulation, somewhere on the hills, and in the fields, where there is no chance of endangering the lives and limbs of we old fogies, who have got so far along down the hill that we need no sleds to take us soon to the bottom of life's declivity.

AN ARCTIC TRADE ROUTE.

A Plucky Englishman—Its Practicability.

For twenty years a sturdy British sea Captain named Wiggins, in spite of criticisms and discouragements, has urged the availability of the Kara Sea as a trade route to Siberia. In 1874, on the steamer Diana, he made his first voyage around the northern coast of Norway, through the narrow Yugor Strait, and across the Arctic waters to the Yenissei River. Other navigators followed him, and up to the past season twenty-three successful trips have been made from ports in Great Britain.

Wiggins deserves the credit of being the only navigator who stuck to the work and systematically studied all the aspects of navigating

THESE NORTHERN WATERS.

He has finally solved the problem of crossing the Kara Sea with merchant vessels every summer. There have been some failures, but all were due to mistakes in navigation or to vessels not well adapted for such seas. Experience has demonstrated the important fact that while iron steamers and sailing vessels, under favorable conditions, may accomplish the feat, regular success can be assured only by using wooden Arctic steamers, so that even in very unfavorable years a passage may be forced.

There was great rejoicing in western Siberia last fall, for the largest fleet that ever braved the Kara Sea made the voyage successfully. Six vessels composed this important expedition, and two of them, after reaching the Yenissei, ascended the river for 1,500 miles to the city of Yenisseisk. Three of these vessels were owned and manned by the Russian Government, and all were under the command of Capt. Wiggins. One vessel was the Orestes, a powerful steamer of 2,500 tons burden, loaded with rails for the

TRANS-SIBERIAN RAILROAD.

The success of the Orestes in making the round trip in one season has shown that the trade need not be confined, as hitherto, to small vessels of the Labrador class, and of merely 500 tons burden, that large merchant steamers may safely engage in it.

Capt. Wiggins has at last inspired confidence in this route. Last year, for the first time, a steam pleasure yacht was with the fleet. The vessel was especially strengthened for Arctic navigation, and had two ladies among her passengers. The voyage to the mouth of the Siberian river was unimpeded, and a part of the rails and a lot of gold-mining machinery were at once taken up the river on two of the Russian vessels. They had sailed from England under command of Russian naval officers, and there was great enthusiasm in the big Siberian town as the people saw the first Russian fleet from the Atlantic Ocean, manned by their countrymen and flying

THE IMPERIAL FLAG

safely anchored before their city. Banquets, fireworks, speeches, and balls filled nearly a week, and Capt. Wiggins was the lion of the hour. These vessels were light-draught steamers, or they could not have ascended the Yenissei. They reached their destination on Oct. 23, and will engage hereafter in the Government river service.

The traffic between western Europe and Siberia by the Kara Sea route is fairly and firmly established. The Russian Government has already contracted for the despatch next summer of 17,000 tons of rails for the railroad. A large business in general freight is also expected.

Such a man as Capt. Wiggins is a public benefactor. The good he does is commensurate with that achieved by an inventor whose genius adds something to human comforts and facilities. Wiggins is a practical navigator. He had the utmost confidence in his theory of the Kara Sea. While his project, for years, evoked very little faith or sympathy, he inspired a few capitalists who could help him, with confidence in his common sense and good judgment ; and so he hammered away, studying year after year every condition of the Kara Sea, meeting not a few discouragements and some disasters until he finally convinced everybody that a practical route for commerce had been discovered. Siberia will be the chief beneficiary of his work.

CROSSING THE CHANNEL.

An Englishman Would Rather Go to the Cape Any Time.

It has always struck me, writes Luke Sharp, in the Detroit Free Press, as rather funny, that while England collectively claims to rule the waves, all Englishmen individually hate to cross the channel. He thinks nothing of taking a voyage to the Cape, to India, to Australia, to America or any other part of the world, but every Englishman abhors the channel.

There are five methods of crossing the channel from England to the continent, and I name them, beginning with the shortest and ending with the longest. First, from Dover to Calais ; second from Folkestone to Boulogne ; third, from Newhaven to Dieppe ; fourth, from Dover to Ostend, and fifth, from Southampton to Havre or St. Malo.

The Dover-Calais route is often unreasonably long because of the wretched boats that sometimes make the crossing. This famous route is a standing exemplification of the greatest patience of Englishmen. It is the highest-priced route, and the one that has the worst boats. I crossed the other Sunday in a little tub that would not be allowed to act as a ferry boat on the Detroit river. Some of the boats crossing from Calais to Dover are not so bad, but in taking a ticket a man never knows whether he is to cross in a tub or in one of the better boats. The company has the monopoly and the patient public stand it. When one thinks of a Fall River line from New York to Fall River or Newport, and the comfort, elegance and luxury of the boats, as well as the cheapness of the fare from New York to Boston, one wonders at the patience of the Englishman who puts up with such wretched accommodation and pays such a high price for it.

The line between London and Paris ought to be one of the most valuable routes in the world, and doubtless it would be, if it were properly managed. As it is, the Dover-Calais route is a disgrace to civilization and, is, in my opinion, the second worst of those crossing the channel.

The Boulogne and Folkestone route I should class as the best. The boats are good, and they practically consume but little more than is taken by going via Dover and Calais. Then, too, Boulogne is a picturesque town, while Calais is a flat, stale and unprofitable village, and not worth looking at.

The worst route of all is that between Newhaven and Dieppe. The steamers are reasonably large and powerful, but the first-class accommodation on them is beneath contempt. Half the night is consumed in making the crossing and no adequate accommodation is provided for even the first-class passenger. He is compelled to sleep on a series of shelves in one large cabin, unless he is willing to pay an exorbitant price for a stateroom holding four persons, and if one person alone occupies a stateroom he has to pay four prices for it. But the staterooms are few, and often when a man is willing to pay the exorbitant charge he is compelled to rest his weary head on the benches and greasy plush pillows provided in the main cabin.

The boats, too, have an uncomfortable habit of missing the tide and keeping the passengers out in the channel until the water is deep enough in the harbor to allow them to get in, and as this usually happens when a storm is on, the experience of lying to, in a rough sea in sight of port, is one of the most exasperating things that a man can be called upon to endure.

The Southampton route to Havre or St. Malo is really a most comfortable trip for one who does not mind a night voyage. The boats are the largest and most powerful on the channel. Two first-class cabins are provided, and those who wish it can get a comfortable sleeping bunk, similar to those in a Pullman car, where they can undress comfortably and get a good night's sleep, and this without any extra charge above first-class fare. Unfortunately, as a Paris route, the boats run only three times a week. If they ran every night I am convinced that this would be a most popular road to Paris, for the journey from London to Southampton is but two hours by good trains, and the journey from Havre to Paris is the shortest and most interesting, as it passes along the Seine through the most picturesque scenery of northern France It is the route taken by French transatlantic travelers to reach Paris. Compared with the long and uninteresting route from Calais to Paris the route from Havre is much to be preferred.

The line of boats running from Dover to Ostend belongs to the Belgian government, and is the only line crossing the channel that is not English. The boats are splendid vessels, Clyde-built and powerful, and they do the journey in about four hours. The trouble with the Ostend boats, however, is that they are too big for the men who work them. The Belgian engineers, captains, and officers are apparently not the men to operate such fine steamers. More accidents occur on the Dover-Ostend line than on any other route crossing the channel, although some very serious disasters have happened on the French coast near Dieppe, as, for instance, when the fine steamer Victoria was lost through the negligence of the Frenchman who operated the fog signal on that iron-bound coast. The signalman went to bed, and the fog arose while he was asleep. His wife woke him when the fog came up, and he started a fire under the boiler, which supplied steam for the fog-whistle, but with the first toot of the horn the steamer Victoria went on the rocks, and a number of her passengers were drowned in attempting to reach the land.

For the American passengers coming by the Inman line, or the North German Lloy to Southampton, the route by Havre is the best to Paris. From London the best route is undoubtedly that by Folkestone and Boulogne.

Climbing Stairs.

The manner in which people go upstairs is productive of many ailments, and a careful observer who understands the anatomy of the body would not wonder that it is so. Notice how much of the "dead lift" there is about it; we bend the body nearly double, cramping the weight of the body up, but the feet and legs are also the additional weight, which is the result of inertia. Instead of raising the chest and animating the body to lift its own weight, we bend the body nearly double, cramping the organs, hindering free circulation, and consequently easy breathing. Panting for breath, we reach the top, but in the effort what a spectacle we present ! Going upstairs is easy and healthful when properly done. We will not say that it will not quicken the pulse, for in this as in any other exercise the rapidity and force of muscular action determine the rate with which the blood is forced to and fro from the heart.

The Way of the World.

See that man? He is broke. He was not always so. He used to hold his head high in the air and as far above his fellow men as he possibly could. He doesn't do so now, because he hasn't got the wherewith. The people with whom he used to associate still know him, but their greetings are not as warm and cordial as they used to be. You may have money to-day and you will have friends. When the former goes the latter soon follow. If the latter goes first they will invariably have the former in their possession. The moral of all this is, not to speculate.

Vagaries of the Weather.

Little Johnny—"It's queer how things go."

Mother—"In what way ?"

Little Johnny—"Las' Christmas I got a sled, an' there wasn't any snow; and the Christmas before that I got skates, and there wasn't any ice; but this Christmas I got new skates, and a new sled too, and there wasn't a thing I could do all day unless I went fishing, but I didn't get any pole."

A TROUBLESOME LADY.

CHAPTER II.

Though fifty miles from a railroad, the valley of the Troublesome was well settled by ranchmen, and the little village of Parkville, a few miles from Oliver's cabin, was the meeting place for a large section of country. Here gathered miners from the distant peaks, prospectors, cow-boys and sheep-herders from ranches, with the drift around such a place, gamblers and men with no visible means of support. In the rough mob that congregated in the two saloons at Parkville Oliver often saw the Frenchman. He was generally intoxicated, always the wildest of the merrymakers. He met him and Louis riding late at night at a mad pace with other vagabonds invited from the town, and he heard of orgies at De Restaud's home that reeked of city slums. Oliver himself never ventured towards De Restaud's house; the road was a private one, and he had no wish to come in contact with the owner. Sometimes he pitied the young wife when he thought of her, but as the days wore on her image faded. He had never mentioned her but the once to Doctor John, yet he hoped before he went away from the Troublesome to see her again. He had promised to be her friend.

Mike had told him the story in the valley was that she had come to Colorado Springs with a consumptive mother, and that the Frenchman, who was more careful then, and boarded at the hotel with them, wormed himself into the mother's confidence to such an extent that on her death-bed she desired to leave her daughter in De Restaud's care and prevailed upon her to be married then. A sentimental little creature like the girl could not refuse; Oliver had an uncomfortable feeling that she would be too easily led. De Restaud had brought his wife to the lonely ranch after her mother's death, and had kept her a prisoner. He was madly jealous of her, his crazed brain imagining all sorts of things she never dreamed of doing. Then it was also thought that, as he had entire control of her money, he kept her away from her friends for fear they might question his guardianship.

Oliver was thinking of her one night two weeks after his strange visit. He was alone by the fire, for Doctor John had gone to see the sick wife of a ranchman: the doctor said he felt the errand hopeless, as the man had told his wife's condition, but if they thought he might help he would go.

"He is a good old chap," Oliver said, aloud. The shepherd dog, thinking the compliment intended for him, gently thumped his tail on the floor. "There's his gown and cap: he'll make an old guy of himself because his old landlady made them for him. I wish I had told him more about the girl at the ranch; he might have suggested something. Perhaps she can't get letters to her old aunt. If half the stories I hear are true, she ought never to stay there. The man is crazy."

Mac whined uneasily, and went to the door, standing listening, his head down.

"Watching for the doctor, Mac? He won't be back for hours yet. Hark!"

The dog growled, then barked loudly. There was the sound of hurrying footsteps on the hard ground, and the door was opened without ceremony. In her yellow gown, bareheaded and dust-stained, her little dog held to her breast, De Restaud's wife staggered into the room, her face ghastly in its pallor, her eyes red with weeping, even the dog cowering with fright and pain.

"My God!" cried Oliver, leaping to his feet. "Is he out there?"

"No, no; I am alone."

"Child, how could you come here? how could you come?" he cried, vexedly. "Why, he would murder you, if he knew."

"Don't send me away!" she screamed, "oh, please, Mr. Oliver! I thought all the way you were kind and would help me. Look at the marks on my throat; he choked me; and there are welts on my arms, paining me dreadfully; and he—he kicked my dog. I think its leg is broken. Don't mind me. Look at Skye: is he badly hurt?"

Oliver took the shivering little beast in his arms.

"Only bruised," he said, gently; "but you——" He was sick with the horror of it! to strike that child! "You look so ill. Sit here in the big chair. Indeed you shall not go back; Doctor John and I will take care of that; and if he comes, you know," with that sweet smile of his, "your husband is a little man."

"I don't know what I did," she said, dazedly. "Maybe because I rode my pony down past here, and Louis told him, or Annette. He was drunk and ugly when he struck me and kicked Skye out of the way. Skye tried to bite him, and I interfered. Then I think I fainted, for I woke on my bed all hurt and bewildered. Annette came creeping in, sort of scared, and said he was sorry and had gone off to the village, but I pushed her out and locked the door. When he came back and they were playing cards I climbed down over the roof and ran here across the fields, not in the road,—a long, dreadful way. Now you seem as if you were sorry I came!" She reached down, lifted her dog to her lap, and hid her face in its coat.

"I only cared for your sake," he answered, softly. When she bent her head he could see the cruel marks on her throat, and she still sobbed as she spoke. Was ever man so placed? He almost wished the coward who had struck her would come, that he could meet him; then reason told him he had no right to settle this woman's quarrel. He wished she were his sister; but did he in his heart? How girlish and fair she was in the firelit room! For a moment a fierce desire to keep her there, to defend her, swept over him. Then he said, almost coldly,—

"Will they not miss you, Mrs. de Restaud?"

"Not that!" she cried, piteously. "Call me Minny. I don't want to hear his name! He never comes to my room when he has them there, you know, and he has told me never to open my door: so I am safe until morning. I prayed all the way you'd be here and alone. I knew you could tell me how to get to the railroad. I saw away across the hills your light, and how I ran then! I knew your dog would not hurt me, but I was afraid of cows; there were some lying down, and they got up as I ran past, and I screamed right out, I was so scared. I watched you sitting here through the window, your dog at your feet. You looked so good and kind, I felt I could go right in and tell you; perhaps you had a sister who died, or some one you loved; you would hate to think they should go back to that dreadful place, and you would think of me alone and friendless, and help me."

She went to him and clung to his arm, trembling and sobbing. "You will not send me back? You will not send me back?"

"You know I will not; but what shall I do, if any one should see you here? Don't cry like that; I can't think what to do. Try to be brave."

She lifted her tear-wet face. "If you knew my life for two years, Mr. Oliver, you would think I had been brave. It is not fear that makes me cry now, only that you are kind and there is some one in the wide world who will help me."

"Now sit down again," he said, drawing the chair up for her. "Let us plan what to do. Where is your aunt now?"

"In Newcastle, Maine, my dear old home. She is my father's sister, and lives there all alone. She was out to visit me, but she and Henri quarrelled; she is a great big woman, and she slapped him—oh, I was so glad!" vindictively,—"and he just went into fits about it, the insult to the family honor. She thought, though, because I was married I must make the best of things; she's a member of the Orthodox church back there, and they are very particular. I thought you could take me to the railroad and lend me the money to pay my fare; he has all my money, you know, and never gives me any,—for fear, I suppose, I would run away. But Aunt Hannah will pay you: she's awfully honest, but she wants her due to the last farthing; that's New England, you know."

She half smiled, and leaned back in the chair comfortably. The ridiculous dog was fast asleep after his trials. Oliver thought it not unlikely Mrs. de Restaud would take a nap too.

He went swiftly and woke up Mike and sent him for his horses and the buckboard. Mike looked out of the corner of his eye at the young woman; he knew who she was, for he was an observing youth, and he whistled softly to himself while he harnessed the mettlesome horses. Oliver saw the look, and felt the first cold water of the world's criticism.

"Now, the money question need not bother you at all," he said, coming back to her side. "You see, I'm a well-to-do old bachelor, with no demands upon me. When you get to Maine you send it back or not, just as you please. I owe you something for that supper, you know."

"That supper you had to gobble for fear of Henri? Wasn't it funny?"

"A case of boy and frogs: what was fun to you was death to me."

"You were not afraid a bit," she said, looking up with admiring eyes. "I have thought of you so much since that day, and I always pictured you afraid of nothing and doing all sorts of brave acts."

Oliver had a very uncomfortable feeling that he was decidedly afraid this moment of what the world would say. He could even fancy Doctor John's cool incredulous glance, and his "Craig, haven't you had lessons enough in the past?" and "It's a dangerous path, old boy."

"You are very kind to think of me at all," he said distantly. "And, now, haven't you a hat?"

"No, nor a shawl. I'll be a queer-looking traveller."

"That Turkish dressing-gown of the doctor's,—could that be used as an ulster?"

"It might, by a lunatic. Perhaps I could play that," she said hopefully.

"Leave that for me, Mrs. Minny," laughed Oliver: "Doctor John will think after this I need not play it. That cap of his,—he don't look human in it, but you might try——"

"I have been looking at it. Does it do?" putting it coquettishly over her curls.

"Very becoming. You could be eccentric, you know, and prefer to make your own hats; for that has a home-made look. There, I believe he has a shawl. Doctor John is a regular old maid, luckily for us."

He brought her a thick gray shawl, which he draped over her shoulders. It quite covered her, and she looked very small and odd.

"You look like a child in its big sister's clothes," Oliver said, abruptly leaving her. He was not made of iron, and she kept looking at him with happy affectionate eyes. "Haven't you a shawl-pin?"

"How could I, when I had no shawl?" she laughed. "Do you think women are pin-cushions?"

He departed and rummaged around in his room; then he returned in triumph with a diamond scarf-pin.

"Some woman gave me that atrocity: it will do well for the shawl."

"I am glad to take it away because a woman gave it to you. I hate to think of anybody else liking you. Is Doctor John a young man?"

Oliver thought she was either an experienced flirt or the most innocent of young persons, but her liking was so honest and apparent he felt the better for it.

"No, Mrs. Minny: he is an old chap, like me."

"I do not think you old," with a tender glance. "Besides, I'm twenty myself."

He put on his overcoat in silence, and turned out the lamp. "Must the dog go?" he asked, resignedly.

"Of course. I would die without him."

Mike was waiting with the horses. "Where will I be afther tellin' the doctor ye've gone, sor?" he asked, calmly as if a midnight elopement was not unusual.

"Tell him," said Oliver, thoughtfully, "that Mrs. de Restaud came to me for assistance to get to the railroad, and I took her there: there was nothing else to do. He must say nothing if De Restaud comes, and keep him from finding out, if possible, that I helped his wife. I trust to your Irish wit, Mike, to send him away from the cabin in the dark. If I can make it I wil be back here by noon to-morrow."

"The greaser livin' forninst the wather tank have a good harse, sor," said Mike, as he cautiously released the horses' heads and they started down the road on a gallop.

The night was warm and pleasant; the chinook blew from far sun-warmed plains, and myriads of stars pierced the darkness. The road was fairly good, though seldom travelled, and lay mostly on an incline towards the plains. It took all Oliver's strength to hold the horses, shut in for a day or two and headed for Denver, where they keenly remembered the comforts of oats and a city stable. Mrs. de Restaud as the buckboard swung around often touched him; she caught his arm once with a little cry as they plunged into a hollow; but he talked distantly of her journey, restraining any affectionate confidences on her part with references to the absent Aunt Hannah.

She would go to Colorado Springs; the train passed through there; she had a friend,—a poor woman—well, their washerwoman when she and mamma lived there that winter; and this washerwoman was really a nice lady, who could buy her some proper clothes.

"But the money!" she cried, in dismay. "Have you got any with you?"

They were going up a hill, the horses panting heavily. Oliver took a roll of bills and put them in her hand. As his fingers met hers, every nerve in his frame thrilled.

"This seems a great deal," she said, timidly. "Perhaps Aunt Hannah would not like to pay so much."

"You need not spend it all, Mrs. Minny, then; and, besides, the bills are small: that's what makes them seem so many. Now please put them carefully in your pocket, and don't let the dog chew them."

She laughed merrily. "Of course not, you goose! Oh, this ride is lovely! I never saw horses go so fast. Even if he should follow us you would not let him take me." She clung to his arm then, but he freed himself gently.

"I have to drive, you know," he said, coldly. He meant to do or to say nothing that the whole world should not know, but it was very hard to be distant, she seemed such a child. He felt she cowered away from him at his words, hurt and frightened, but he forced himself to be silent. At last she said, timidly,—

"I know you hate me, and I seem to realize all at once you are almost a stranger; and I have asked of you more than one should even require from an old, old friend."

"Please, Mrs. Minny, don't. I am silent because I'm thinking of your journey, if we should miss the train, if the washerwoman should be dead or moved,—for washerwomen are migratory,—if even Aunt Hannah should fail you."

"But the town will be there, and Mr. Perkins, the depot-master, is a neighbor; his wife takes care of Aunt Hannah's cat and parrot when she goes visiting."

"That, of course, alters things."

"The only thing I fear from Aunt Hannah," she said, dubiously, "is a long moral lecture about the duties of married women and their having chosen a path—she says parth; they do down there—and ought to walk in it. She wouldn't let me run away with her."

"Show her your bruises," Oliver said hoarsely.

"I will; for she told me if he struck me I could come to her; and sometimes, honestly, Mr. Oliver, I used to tease him so he would and I might have my chance."

Oliver whistled softly under his breath; he would not have liked Doctor John to hear that speech. "You must not tell her," he said, quickly, "about this ride and coming to my house."

"Why not? I would like her to know how good you were."

There was no need, but he lashed his horses angrily; then he said, curtly, "I am so sorry you cannot understand. Could you explain it satisfactorily to Mr. de Restaud?"

"How cross you are! and I know you look just as you did when I talked mean about him,—a sort of disgusted impatience. But he is not a reasonable being. Other people may be."

"Would you have gone to those amiable friends of his for assistance to get to the railroad?"

"Of course not. You know that."

"Well, how is the world to know that I am any better?"

"I suppose being a lawyer makes you so smart," she said, in a melancholy tone; she assured her dog in a whisper he was the only being who loved her, her only friend; that she was silly and frivolous, Aunt Hannah said, and seemed to be a great trouble to mere strangers of good dispositions. Oliver said never a word; a little smile curved his lips, but he did not turn his head. Soon she grew quiet, and her head dropped against his shoulder, the soft wind lifting her curls to blow across his cheek. The dog, ornamented with the doctor's cap, slept in her lap.

Across the level land before them crept the gray glimmer of the dawn. Rose-colored light flamed in the far east, reflecting on the new snow on distant mountain-peaks. Prairie-dogs hopped out of their holes and sat on their hind legs discussing local politics and happenings, the bill to abolish free rents for rattlesnakes, and the extortions of horned owls. The Skye terrier disgustedly flung off the doctor's cap and barked angrily at the small dogs. Mrs. de Restaud lifted her head with a little start, blushed and slapped the Skye terrier:

"Do be quiet, Skye.—I am afraid I tired you, Mr. Oliver."

He would have liked to say a sweet thing to her,—to most women he would,—but his role now was that of benevolent friend; so he only answered vaguely, "Not at all," as if he did not know to what she referred. The horses dragged themselves wearily forward; it was six o'clock, and they had come fifty miles over a difficult road in less than seven hours. Two parallel lines of iron stretched far in the distance: the clumsy outline of a water-tank loomed up just ahead. The goal was reached, and away in the north a ribbon of smoke outlined on the sky proclaimed the coming train. Oliver lifted Mrs. de Restaud down. Skye rushed madly to the hole of a venturesome prairie dog who had taken up a residence near the tank and was out enjoying the morning air. The terrier found only a vanishing, and vented his annoyance at this and all the other vagrant dogs in shrill barks. His mistress was vastly amused; the strangeness of her undertaking had quite gone out of her head.

Oliver, in some concern, gave her advice regarding her journey; he was uncertain of his horses about the train, and had to stand by their heads: so Mrs. Minny frisked about with her dog, entirely confident her difficulties were over.

"You must send me word to Denver when you get to Maine," he said, "and be sure and make no acquaintances on the cars."

"One would think I was just out of boarding-school."

"The primary department," he said, crossly. "I wish you would be reasonable and listen a moment. I shall tell the conductor you are one of a camping-party and your mother is ill at Colorado Springs,—that you had to leave in such a hurry to catch the train you had no time to get ready. If I must tell wrong stories for you Mrs. Minny, please don't make me out in a lie the first thing."

"How good you are!" she said, softly. "I shall never, never forget what you have done for me. I shall say to myself, Minny you may be frivolous,—Aunt Hannah says as unstable as water,—but one big handsome man is your friend and always will be."

"Always, Mrs. Minny, to the end of my life."

The rush of the near train terrified his horses almost beyond control, and he was obliged to send her for the conductor when the train stopped for water. The obliging official showed no surprise at Oliver's ingenious story: he was used to camping-parties. He imparted the welcome news that the state-room was vacant,—she could have that,—and accepted two fine cigars.

"My daughter is unused to travelling alone," Oliver said, gravely: "so you will telegraph for a carriage to meet her at the Springs, and see that she gets out at the right place?"

The conductor would be very happy to oblige. Then the young lady asked meekly if a dog, a very little one, might also ride in the state-room.

"He might," said the official, "if hidden under a shawl; for if this precaution is not taken, on the next trip all the women in the train will be bringing along their dogs. And I guess it's time to get aboard."

"Good-by," said Oliver, holding out his hand.

Mrs. Minny picked up her dog; with it under one arm, she took Oliver's hand, reached up, and shamelessly kissed him, a ghost of a kiss touching his cheek.

"Good-by, papa," she called, running to the car, and from the step waved farewell until the train vanished in the distance.

Oliver, as he drove along the road by the track in search of the Mexican who had the good horse, was almost dazed. He could not forget that farewell. He was haunted by the presence of the little lady of the Troublesome. He had not returned the kiss,—well, there was no time,—but how thoughtless, in front of the train! and was there ever another woman like her? He had never seen one. Trying as she was all that long way, could any man have played the role of honest friend better? "Not even Doctor John," said Oliver.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Knew When and What to Pray.

At the weekly prayer meeting in the Methodist Episcopal church at Elwood, Ind., the other night the third person to offer up his tribute was a stranger who was seated near the door and whose petition to the throne of grace nearly paralyzed the good people who were present. He prayed as follows:

"Lord, thou knowest I am a stranger here. Thou knowest I do not live here, but reside in a neighboring town. Thou knowest I have relatives in another town whom I am on my way to see. Lord, thou knowest why I am here instead of there. Thou knowest why I can't get there. Lord, thou knowest just what I want. I want 40 cents. Amen."

As the last words were ended there was a commotion in the church. They all rose up and went down in their pocket-books, and the man soon had 40 cents and several more. His name could not be learned, but he lives at Lynn and was on his way to Center. His funds gave out when he reached there, and so he went to prayer meeting and startled the Christian brethren by asking the Lord for what he wanted.

Where all Religions Figured.

The polyglot character of the Austrian army was abundantly shown the other day when the ancient custom of solemnly swearing in the recruits in the presence of the troops was revived, after having been discontinued since 1888. In Vienna alone the formula of oath to the colors had to be administered and read out in nine languages, to-wit, German, Hungarian, Croatian, Bohemian, Polish, Ruthenian, Roumanian, Servian and Turkish, while the religious part of the ceremony was conducted by Roman Catholic and Greek orthodox priests, Protestant pastors, Jewish rabbis and Mohammedan ulema.

The Jerusalem time-table is to appear henceforth in the Continental Bradshaw.

DIAMONDS BY THE TON

Monte Cristo Find in Australia.

The Story of a Miner Which, If True, Will Prove Him the Owner of the Richest Diggings on Earth—Report of a Commissioner.

Australia is a prodigious lucky bag, out of which somebody is always fishing up some surprise. There is scarcely a nomadic who has not a hoard of red and blue and green stones which he cannot make up his mind to sell for the trifle offered by the jewelers. He means to go home some day, and then he will get a price for them. Meanwhile he carries them about in a little gold dust bag, sometimes getting wheedled out of one or two by a barmaid, or "going on the tangle" and losing the lot. Occasionally one sees in a breastpin or a ring a fine sapphire, vouched for as native; but the emeralds, rubies, spinels and almandines found are mostly of small size. All the world knows the magnificent opal from the White Cliffs and all the world will soon have an opportunity to admire the superb turquoise found at Herdi, in Victoria, says an Australian correspondent of the *Pall Mall Gazette*. We have pearl fisheries; we have the biggest silver mine in the world and gold reefs so rich that a drive is sometimes described as a "jeweler's shop," but surely we have hit upon the gnomes' treasure-house when we talk coolly of a mine with "a ton of diamonds in sight!" There have been such sentimental rumors of late concerning the diamond fields of Bingara, on the Horton, in New South Wales, that we had grown callously incredulous, and are the more astonished to find from the report of a special commissioner just returned to Sydney that these rumors were less than the truth. The diamondiferous tract is some thousands of acres in extent, and the mine, the Monte Cristo, already opened up, belongs to one man. He has been working it by himself, determined to prove it before taking the public into his confidence, and that is why we have heard so little of what was going on there. Before describing the field some account of his career is due to this Australian Counte of Monte Cristo.

WAITING PATIENTLY FOR HIS OPPORTUNITY.

Mr. (Captain by mining courtesy) Rogers is a Cornishman, active and resolute, but now over 80 years of age. After opening up tin mines in Tava, Penang and elsewhere, he came to Victoria in the first flush of its gold fever and gained his colonial experience in several rushes. His practical shrewdness was early demonstrated. He argued that instead of following the alluvial the gold should be traced to its matrix. Acting on this conviction in 1853 he opened in Wattle Gully, Forest Creek, the first quartz reef in Victoria, being jeered as a madman for expecting to find gold in a lode. His example was, however, quickly followed, and then came the difficulty of extracting the gold from the cruelly hard quartz. The captain claims to have erected the first quartz crushing battery in Australia. By the by, home people cannot imagine what a dazzling beautiful thing in the sun is pure white quartz crushed. The streets of Ballarat are metalled with it, and make one think of that little surprise the French king prepared for his mistress when he had the park avenues spread with salt.

Captain Rogers acted as manager to various mining companies, till in 1876 he was appointed expert to a Sydney syndicate. He was sent to report on Bingara as a gold field. It struck him the country was likely for gems, and he resolved to return at his leisure and prospect it. It was not for eight years that this "leisure" moment came, but he had not forgotten. He came all the way from Ballarat in the adjoining colony, and after two months' prospecting found a lead which averaged three carats to the load. Although at this time there was uncertainty as to the market value of Australian diamonds (so called), some speculators at once offered $17,500 for his claim. It was probably this want of definite knowledge about the stone found here that induced Rogers to accept the offer—a proceeding he soon regretted, as the purchasers made a ring and took up every acre of diamondiferous country in the district.

Here again the Cornishman's innate shrewdness stood him in good stead. He alone knew the trend of the country and the dead-work needed to develop it. He argued that some of these mining leases would inevitably be forfeited owing to non-compliance with labor conditions. So he waited. His foresight had not deceived him. As the leases fell through he lodged his application and secured them, always keeping his eye steadily on that big plumb, the Monte Cristo block. He waited five years before this last lease was obtained.

FABULOUS RICHNESS OF THE FIND.

Then he went to work all alone, sometimes not seeing another human being for months. He sunk a shaft, timbered it, filled bags with the dirt below, climbed to the surface and hauled them up. He drove and crosscut on two levels, and sunk again through about fifty feet of very hard oxidized cement. How a man of his age could have done this work unaided is a marvel; but of this drive he washed fifteen loads for a yield of 2,189 diamonds and proved the drift to be the commencement of a deep lead. After this he sunk an air shaft, which was destroyed by flood, and before he could get another one completed he succumbed to bad air and was laid up for six months. As soon as he was able to work again he followed up this drive with a tunnel 200 feet to test the extent of the drift, sunk a third shaft, and from this one opened up a shallow level so rich that he christened it the Bonanza.

So far, although sending parcels of gems to London, Captain Rogers has kept his own counsel, but now, having proved his property, he invited experts to visit it, and very much astonished they were. They found that this dauntless octogenarian had with his own hand accomplished the work of opening up a great mine, displaying such consummate judgment that the upper level offered room for 200 men to start blocking; that the drift had been traced to within 150 feet of its matrix (which crops out on an adjacent hill), and sufficient of the forty feet laid bare to yield a ton of diamonds! The whole of this drift is diamond-bearing; it is found to average 200 stones to a one-horse load of twenty-seven cubic feet, and in one part yields 2,500 stones of the load. This one lease is for twenty acres.

The Monte Cristo mine itself is a veritable mountain of diamonds, pronounced by experts the richest mine ever known in the world. The stones are declared in London, Amsterdam and New York equal to the best Brazilian gems, but of so adamantine a hardness that special machinery has had to be erected in London for cutting them. Its output must influence, if not govern the diamond market, which has already had to be nursed because of the influx of Cape stones. Should the matrix prove as rich as the surrounding country indicates, the mine will be worth a kingdom. The quite recent dispatch to England of twenty sample bags of wash dirt taken from all parts of the mine has strengthened the report that Captain Rogers has received overtures from a great house, believed to be the Rothschilds. His advanced age and partial blindness—which latter now compels him to have an assistant at the sorting table—are strong arguments in favor of realizing; but the plucky old fellow says if he were 20 years younger or had a son to take his place he would not accept $10,000,000 for the property. In spite of this bit of bluff he will have to deal, and as money is still scarce here the Monte Cristo mine will probably become the property of capitalists.

OTHER PRECIOUS STONES AND METALS.

The commissioner, from whose report we glean these particulars, says the wash, when seen underground, is of an uninteresting grayish color and all water-worn material. A dark green pebble, shaded like a kidney bean, runs through it like plums in pudding and wherever the pebbles are thick the diamonds are thick also. Like that in the diamond mines of India and Brazil, the wash dirt contains jaspers, quartz, agate, sandstone discolored by oxides, manganite, trimonite, conglomerate, quantities of small gems, rubies, garnett, sapphires, zircons, tourmaline and topazes; also gold and plating in sufficient quantities to contribute materially toward the working expenses. In passing through the drives the commissioner noticed in parts of the face of the lead disturbed "as if the rabbits had been scratching there.

"That's where the ladies have been," said the captain, who gallantly permits lady visitors (and you will not be surprised to hear he has a good many) to carry away souvenirs. The Bingara diamonds are white or yellow, but mostly white. Some red ones have been found, and one rare green one, which, unfortunately, some one took a fancy to. The largest as a rule, are about two carats, but one of eleven carats has been found. It is believed that large stones will be unearthed when the matrix is driven on. The price received up to the present is about $7 per carat for white stones and about $2 per carat for small and off-color diamonds. The excessive hardness of the Bingara stones, which increases the cost of cutting, affects their price. A curious characteristic of some of the diamonds is a cobweb formation in the stone, and twin diamonds have also been found. Warden Lawson, recently sent by the mines department to inspect the Monte Cristo, broke down sixty-five pounds of wash dirt, washed it in the presence of a party, and obtained from it sixty-five very nice stones. He broke down and sent unwashed a similar quantity of dirt to the Chicago exhibition, together with a number of diamonds. From the commissioner's account it is evident that Captain Rogers' methods of washing, sorting, etc., are primitive, and not adapted to deal economically with large bodies of the drift. He is just now inundated with visitors, and no doubt it is an interesting spot. A story is told of a learned professor who went to spend a day; on the ninth day he had to be dragged away.

An African King.

After Emin Pasha had learned of the fall of Khartoum and the conquest of the Soudan by the Mahdists, he gave up hope of being able to defend the Equatorial Province with the force at his disposal. To rescue the Egyptians who garrisoned the various posts was now his first duty, and he began to make his plans for a march to the sea. The only practical route appeared to lie through the kingdom of Unyoro, which bounds the Province on the southeast. Accordingly he sent his medical officer, Vita Hassan, with valuable presents of ivory and other things, to the king of the country to obtain permission for the passage of the troops through his dominions.

This African monarch, who was named Kabarega, though in outward appearance a mere savage, showed that he possessed some of the qualities of a successful ruler.

Among the presents sent to him was a little box which had come from Mambettu, a country in the extreme western part of the province. When the king noticed that it was made of a single piece of wood, he was very much pleased with it, and asked the envoy whether he thought that his subjects were capable of imitating such work.

"I answered him," says Vita Hassan, "that the Wanyoro had no experience in such work, and that it would be very difficult for them to do it as well as the Mambettu, who were skilled in fashioning out of a block of wood the most varied and difficult objects. In a really artistic manner they are able to make dishes, plates, bowls, stands, and even Turkish jugs with their long and crooked necks.

"The Wanyoro, on the other hand, understand the preparation of skins. This is their speciality, as wood-working is that of the Mambettu. My words aroused the jealousy of Kabarega, and he counted on his fingers to five, and then said, 'On this day,' pointing to the fifth finger, 'come here again, and I will show you whether or not my people can make a box like this.'

"On the fifth day the Wanyoro had succeeded, under the most frightful threats of the king, in manufacturing a similar box of perhaps even better construction. Full of pride, Kabarega showed it to me with the words, 'What use is it being a king if I cannot get my subjects to make everything which I wish?'

"'But what if you desire something which is beyond their ability or their knowledge?'

"'There is no need of that, for I have not lost my head; I shall never bid them fetch me the moon, but if it is a thing which is not beyond our power, I cannot permit, that they should give up at the first difficulty.'

"For a negro king this seemed to be very reasonable, and I bowed my assent."

Wolfe and Quebec.

A very interesting and carefully prepared article appeared recently in The Week, written by Mr. G. Sherwood of Huron College, London, Ont., on "How Wolfe took Quebec;" it is well worth perusal. Mr. Sherwood concludes as follows:—The change from the old regime to the new was a blessing to an abused people. They were encouraged in every department of industry—their earnings were safe from official rapacity. The price of their produce was governed by the laws of supply and demand. Even the laws they preferred were granted them. Though vanquished, they were victors of the field. It may be wondered at that a people benefited so much by a change of government should ever show uneasiness under it of a desire to return to the old rule. But who dare state it is a sign of depravity in an individual or even a nation to refuse to pay material prosperity the homage that is due only to the noblest historical associations. Great names and great deeds cast their glory over the history of New France. One of her warriors at least will never be forgotten. Her explorers penetrated mighty forests, disclosed great lakes and traced the course of lordly rivers. Over the broad continent their names everywhere mark their journeyings. But it was in missionary enterprise New France attained her highest glory. There was no forest so dense that missionaries did not penetrate—no tribe so remote as to be uncared for. The field of their labours was a vast one. Their feet trod the bleak Labrador coast and the rich prairies of the West; they imperilled their lives by the lovely Lake of Onondaga and where the many winds ruffle the bright surface of the Couchiching. It is these associations that inflame the minds of French Canadians and make them forget the tyranny and misery of the Old Regime."

Return o' a Long-Lost Son.

An English paper records the romantic return of a long-lost son to his mother which has occurred in Newcastle-on-Tyne. About 12 years ago a boy named Ralph Swailes, five years of age, strayed from his parents, people in humble circumstances, who, despite all their efforts, failed to recover him, and concluded that he had fallen into the river and been drowned. Years passed, the father died, and the mother moved to another part of the city. On Wednesday a strapping youth, in a uniform of the 5th Fusiliers, entered the house and stated that inquiries he had made led him to believe that she was his mother. The woman quickly and joyfully indentified him by means of marks on his body. The man's account of his disappearance was that he had been found wandering by the police in a neighbouring borough, and sent to the workhouse, where he remained for some years. Subsequently he worked on a farm, then went to sea in a fishing smack, and finally enlisted. Hearing incidentally from a recruit that people bearing his own name had lost a son, he made inquiries, with the above result. To the mother's sorrow the son expects shortly to be sent to India. Mrs. Swailes, however, has determined to petition the authorities, under the peculiar circumstances of the case, to allow her son to remain in the district.

The British Museum has twenty-five miles of books [illegible] collection of curiosities [illegible]

SEASONABLE SMILES.

When a man marries he fully intends to be No. One in the family, but often the period drops out and he lapses into no one.

Priscilla—"A girl never marries her first love." Prunella—"No; she's lucky indeed, if she can marry her twenty-first, nowadays."

A farmer in Colorado being unable to write when receipting a bill used to draw the sketch of a man with a rope around his neck. This meant settled.

Teacher—"Do you understand the meaning of the word remorse?" Bad boy—"Yes'm" "Define it." "It's bein' sorry you forgot to put your g'ography in your pants."

Magistrate—"If you were there for no dishonest purposes, why were you in your stocking feet?" Burglar—"I heard there was sickness in the family, your honor."

Freddie—"Ma, didn't the missionary say that the savages didn't wear any clothes?" Mother—"Yes, my boy." "Then why did pa put a button in the missionary box?"

Eugene—"Marfa, you is sweeter dan a marshmiller." Martha—"You bettah call me yo' chocolate drop. Say, Euge, don't yo' go foolin' me like yo' do yo' soft white trash."

Jack—"So you knew I loved you?" Ada—"Yes, I have known it for some time." Jack—"Ah, I presume your womanly intuition told you?" Ada—"No; your sister, Jennie."

After the dinner at the cafe, Robby noticed with bulging eyes the heaping pile of change which the waiter brought back to his father. "Oh, papa!" he exclaimed; "Oh, papa! I'd like a plate of that, too!"

She—"The Letters of Junius I regard as the most wonderful compositions in the language." He—"They don't compare with Jack Hardy's. Why, he wrote a letter of condolence to a widow, and she took off her mourning immediately."

They were arguing about the sinful use of tobacco. "What would you think," said the minister, impressively, "if you met an angel coming down the street with a cigar in his mouth?" "What," retorted the sinner, "would you think if you saw one in a plug hat and a pair of ear muffs coming up the street?"

Charming widow: "Oh, no, Mr. Hathaway, say no more, I—I could not marry you—oh, I would not give up my poor—dear—dead—Charlie's name—that is all I have—left to me—I cannot—I—" Mr. Hathaway: "Oh, but darling, I'd have mine changed and you could keep it—easy enough—there—there—why certainly."

Wearied Father—"They say that no matter how one suffers some one has suffered more. All the same they couldn't beat me in this business, for I have walked this child the entire night for fully six hours." Mother (calmly)—"Yes, Henry, dear, but suppose you lived up near the pole where the nights are six months long!"

SCIENCE NOTES.

Pathologists now incline to believe that certain cases of ulcer of the stomach are due to microbes.

Japan has one of the best engineering schools in the world, and is beginning to manufacture creditable electrical machinery.

The Pasteur Institute in Paris treated last November one hundred and twenty-nine persons, the great majority of whom were French.

A comparison of the cost of gas and electric lighting in seven German cities shows that the latter is from 25 to 75 per cent. higher.

It has heretofore been almost impossible to make large castings of aluminum, but the difficulty has now been so far overcome that pure aluminum bathtubs are now made in a single piece.

A man in Birmingham, Ala., has been arrested for manipulating an ingenious gambling device in which a current of electricity under the operator's control could be used to determine the way in which the dice should fall.

Underground photography has recently made such progress that mining engineers are now able to illustrate their reports with pictures showing the exact appearance of ledges, ore bodies, and other features of importance.

The simplest way to tell iron from steel is to pour on the metal a drop of nitric acid, and allow it to act for one minute. On rinsing with water a greyish-white stain will be seen if the metal is iron; a black one, if it is steel.

Excavations in Oiseau-le-Petit, France, have revealed the remains of a Gallo-Roman city, including a great temple, a theatre, and monuments. The city, which must have numbered about 30,000 inhabitants, seems to have been destroyed by an earthquake.

Do Bees and Wasps Get Drunk?

I have just been reading something about this in a periodical, though it has taught me nothing I did not know before. The reply is "Of course they do." The fact is, they cannot well help it. Rotting fruit is the sweetest, and these they attack with great avidity; but many sweet, juicy fruits, while decaying, develop alcohol, and it is interesting and amusing to watch the scrambling and fighting of the wasps around these when thoroughly "boozed." Mr. Wasp has the good sense to crawl away into some quiet corner to sleep it off. But, like some human beings, when better he goes straight for the drink again. A sting from a drunken wasp is far more venomous than one from a sober wasp—a Good Templar wasp, let us call him. Ordinary bees, I am convinced, get drunk with the juice of some flowers, notably thistles, and don't go home till morning. You may find them on these thistles early in the summer morning. If you put a finger near them they hold up a fore leg beseechingly, as much as to say, "Oh, do go away, and let a fellow sleep. I'll be all right in an hour or two." This is an example of the queer side of nature, but it is all as true as the Gospel. It proves, I think, that man is not the only animal whom the demon drink can lead by the nose. I have known drunken dogs, especially a Newfoundland and a bull-terrier, who were never sober when they could get beer or gin, who went to public-houses of their own accord, because they knew people would stand treat for the fun of the thing, and who went home needing all the breadth of the pavement, if not the street. The Newfoundland, when half-seas over, would exhibit great affection. She would sit down beside one and insist upon shaking hands about three times a minute. By-and-by she would go to sleep on her broad back, and snore. Very human, isn't it?

That's Nothing.

The judge and the colonel entered a half of Bacchus and ranged up along the counter.

"What will you have, colonel?" asked the judge.

"Nothing, judge, thanks," responded the colonel.

The barkeeper set out a bottle and each gentleman filled his glass to the brim, bowed, poured it down and walked out.

"Great scot," gasped a stranger, "what do they mean by saying they'll have nothing and then take a bath like that?"

"Oh," replied the barkeeper, with a shrug of indifference, "they call a drink like that nothing."—[Detroit Free Press.

Proving Her False.

Spoiled Boy—"Mrs. Nexblock says I'm the most spoiled boy in town."

Mother—"She does, does she? I'd just have her know you are trained as much as her brats any day. Let me know next time she passes the house."

Spoiled Boy (delighted)—"Yes'm."

Mother—"Now don't forget, I want her [illegible]

PIRATES OF THE DESERT.

They Number 400,000 Souls and Their Encampments Spread Clear Across the Sahara.

A Caravan Route Destroyed, and a City Almost Depopulated.

Within the past few weeks white men, for the first time, have walked, undisguised, among the mosques and market places of Timbuctoo. The French now hold the town by force of arms. They have already had a fight with the fierce Tuaregs, who have long been a potent element among the populace, and, indeed, had met them in that neighborhood before. Within the past four years French gunboats have twice anchored at Koriume on the Niger, the port of Timbuctoo, and nine miles from that city. Hundreds of Tuareg tents were scattered over the plain, and the French did not attempt to reach the town. They did not retreat up the river before having severe fights with the nomads, who blazed away from the banks, their flintlocks charged with gunpowder made in the town.

In stronger force the French have now been able to occupy Timbuctoo. They knew the enemy they would meet again when they should finally seize the most famous town in the western Soudan. Since the gunboat Mage returned from the neighborhood of Timbuctoo in 1890, the French have been planning to plant their flag in

THE FORBIDDEN CITY.

It is not likely that they have now taken the final steps without providing adequate means, not only to occupy the town, but also to establish themselves firmly in possession. The recent fight with the Tuaregs occurred on the river, south of Timbuctoo, and Lieut. Jaime's survey of the river in 1890 shows that the Tuaregs then held the banks for about fifty miles above the town.

By agreement with England, France's sphere of influence extends over nearly all of the Sahara desert. Her soldiers at their Algerian outposts have long looked southward over the sandy plains. At last from the southern edge, they are looking north over the great waste that nominally belongs to France. The French now occupy both the northern and southern frontiers of their Saharan domain.

Timbuctoo to-day is only the shadow of its former self. The time was when the town did a large trade with the Mediterranean States. Sultan El Kal of Morocco, planted wooden posts clear across the desert to mark the best route for caravans between his dominions and Timbuctoo. The Tuaregs have ruined this caravan route and almost depopulated the town. These people are

THE MOST FORMIDABLE BRIGANDS

in the world. They are supposed to number about 400,000 souls, and they have spread their encampments across the central Sahara until they now extend from Ghadames in the north to Timbuctoo in the south. Outlawed by all men they make a phase of the African question with which civilization is beginning to deal. Dr. Lenza who saw them in Timbuctoo in 1880 says that their wild aspect, their faces half concealed by coverings, their big swords and lances never laid aside for an instant, their rough, loud voices, and their self-conscious bearing made a most disagreeable impression upon him. The conquering Fulani on the south and the invading Tuaregs on the north have more than once, in recent years, made Timbuctoo the prize of war. In 1880 Dr. Lenz reported that its population had dropped to 20,000 people. The French, returning from their first expedition in 1890, said the town did not contain over 3,500 souls.

It is still, however, the natural centre of commerce and the principal town of the upper Niger. With Timbuctoo in their hands, the French will control a thousand miles of navigation on the great West African river and may make the place a centre of large influence for the extension of their authority and trade.

Timbuctoo will no longer be one of the mysteries of Africa. Three white men have told us nearly all we know of it. They lived a while in the fanatical town, for the disguises they skilfully assumed were not penetrated.

THE TROPICAL SUN

and hot winds helped them for these agencies had turned their skins nearly black. The town was so utterly unknown, and the difficulties of reaching it were so great, that the first man to bring reliable and detailed information was discredited for years. Caille's book contains scores of pages about Timbuctoo, but many geographers in Europe were incredulous and said they did not believe he had ever seen the town. Caille died fourteen years before Barth proved that he had told the truth and had written a valuable book.

Forty-one years ago, when Barth lived there for seven months, a number of men famous for their attainments in Arabic learning and the history of the Soudan, had their homes in the town, Timbuctoo was rich in manuscripts of historical value. A number of them were translated by Barth, and it is not improbable that the French occupation will result in literary discoveries that will throw much light upon the history of a most important part of Africa.

One by one the towns that have been famous chiefly for their efforts to keep the Christian world without their walls, have been compelled to yield to the pressure of Western peoples who had long knocked vainly at their gates. Mecca is not yet a healthy place for the Caucasian, but if events of wide interest occurred there yesterday, the telegraph spreads the news all over the world to-day. Harar now has European merchants and a regular mail service. Scores of white men are to-day in Timbuctoo, and recently a white woman has been almost within sight of Lhassa. Barriers of exclusiveness are weakening everywhere, and are bound to give way before the onslaught of the Western nations

False Teeth to a Prisoner.

A well known firm of bankers in London has just made a profitable investment. Some time ago a man who had defrauded them of a large sum of money was taken into custody, convicted and sentenced to a long term of penal servitude. As may be imagined, the prison fare did not agree with one who had lived on the fat of the land. The change affected him in many ways, but he complained more particularly of the injury the food cost to his teeth. They were neither numerous nor in good condition when he was sentenced, and, as they rapidly became worse, he applied to the governor of the prison for a new set. Being told that the Government did not supply prisoners with artificial teeth, at the first opportunity he wrote to the banking firm in question, offering, if they would send him a new set, to tell them something to their advantage. Thereupon the bankers, thinking the offer might be a genuine one, sent the governor of the prison a cheque for £5 and asked him to provide the convict with a set of artificial teeth.

In due course the convict kept his promise and sent the bankers certain information, by means of which they were enabled to recover no less than £1,500 of which they had been defrauded. They naturally regarded this as the best investment they had ever made, but it proved even better than anticipated, for they have just received from the prison authorities a remittance for £1, the teeth having cost only £4.—[London Telegraph.

Resignation.

Jack—"I heard that that girl you have been going to see so long is to be married next month."

Tom (sadly)—"It's true, she is."

Jack—"That's pretty tough on you, isn't it?"

Tom (resignedly)—"I guess I can stand it."

Jack—"Who is the happy man?"

Tom—"I am."

JAS. MILNE & SON.

How many ladies would willingly pay almost any price to get a perfect-fitting, easy Corset.

By buying the LEWIS' MAGNETIC CORSET, you have all you can desire, and for the small price of $1.25.

This Corset readily conforms to the figure of the wearer, is stayed with Highly Tempered Spring Ribbon Steel, and is the most Perfect Fitting Corset in the marketto day.

We carry all Sizes.

This Corset can be worn for 15 days, and if not found satisfactory, can be returned.

We also carry the following well known makes:—

YATISI..............$1.25
CORALINE.......... 1.00
AGAVE............. .75
MAY................ .50

Also, a range of D & A Corsets

—:o:—

Remember all Winter Goods are going at a Big Reduction.

JAS MILNE & SON.

CHEAP SALE

—:o:—

We are clearing out our

LAMPS,

FANCY GOODS, BIBLES, &c.,

at half price.

FINE NEW VASE LAMPS, were $2.50, now $1.50.
" 1.75, " 1.10.

Pure Drugs, Ground Flax Seed,
OIL CAKE, HERBAGEUM, &c.,

PATENT MEDICINES.
Use Syrup of TAR and WILD CHERRY. Best cure for Coughs and Colds.
Agents for the Kickapoo Indian Remedies.
Special attention and care given to filling all Prescriptions and Family Receipts.

PARKER'S DRUG STORE.

James Asling was thrown from a load of hay near Creswell and received injuries which resulted in his death. Deceased had been married four weeks.

Prince Galitzine of Russia has been converted by the Salvation Army in Washington, and has decided to devote his life and fortune to advancing the work of the army.

Good Clothing Only.

Once and a while we have customers leave our clothing, claiming they want something cheaper. The Oak Hall, lay claim to selling the cheapest clothing in Belleville, but shoddy we have no use for. Now when these customers get tired of buying trash, we will be pleased to sell them honorable clothing, in the meantime we have the 'solid' trade, those who appreciate good goods.

The Children's Enemy.

Scrofula often shows itself in early life and is characterized by swellings, abscesses, hip disease, etc. Consumption is scrofula of the lungs. In this class of disease Scott's Emulsion is unquestionably the most reliable medicine.

Do You Cough?

It is a *sure sign of weakness.* You need more than a tonic. You need

Scott's Emulsion

the Cream of Cod-liver Oil and Hypophosphites, not only to cure the Cough but to give your system real strength. *Physicians,* the world over, endorse it.

Don't be deceived by Substitutes!

Scott & Bowne, Belleville. All Druggists. 50c. & $1.

PARKER BROTHERS
BANKERS,
STIRLING -:- ONTARIO.

A General Banking Business transacted.

4 per cent. allowed on Deposits.

Drafts bought and sold on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain.

Money to let on Mortgages at low Interest.

F. B. PARKER. R. PARKER, M.D.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows: To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and under, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines, 7c. per line. Matter set in larger than the ordinary type, 10c. per line.

To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Trains call at Stirling station as follows:—

GOING WEST.	GOING EAST.
Mail........6.21 a. m	Mixed......10.46 a. m
Mixed......5.28 p. m.	Mail.........3.39 p. m

HOME MATTERS.

Mrs. Jno. R. Outwater, Marmora is visiting at Mr. Jno. Brown's.

Mrs. T. A. Eggleton is visiting friends in Prince Edward, for a few days.

This would be a much better world if more people would take their own advice.

Mr. Charles Mott has purchased the grocery business of W. H. Smillie & Co., and will continue in the same stand.

A praise service will be conducted by the Pastor, Rev. J. M. Gray, in the Presbyterian Church, Sunday evening next.

Remember the Missionary meeting to be held in the Methodist Church this Friday evening, when addresses will be delivered by Rev. E. N. Baker, of Belleville, Mrs. Massey, of Sidney, and Rev. D. Balfour, of Marmora.

Circulars from the "green good's" dealers are still being sent out. A few days ago Mr. T. H. Bradley, of this village, received one wanting him to come to New York to do business. It seems almost impossible to stop these swindlers.

Some of our villagers think the village council could not make a more popular move than to pass and enforce a snow by-law. Banks of snow are on the walks in different parts of the village, in front of the residences of people who, it is believed, could devote some little time to clearing their part of the walks.

BIBLE SOCIETY DEPOSITORY.—On account of the death of the late Dr. Boulter, who had been Depositary for a great many years it became necessary to remove the stock elsewhere, and at a meeting of the committee held on Wednesday last Mr. G. L. Scott was appointed Depositary, and the stock has been removed to his store.

Woollens selling at reduced prices at FRED WARD'S.

The *Intelligencer*:—Mr. Wm. Johnson, Inspector of Weights and Measures, has laid a charge against Michael Kerby, public weigher of Stirling, for having in his possession a weighing machine that is false and unjust. The complaint was laid by a number of farmers who weighed hogs on the scales in question on Jan. 12th. The case was to have been heard here on Monday last, but was postponed to Saturday next, at Belleville.

It may not be known that compounding a penal action is an indictable offence whether any offence has, in fact, been committed or not, and any one who publicly advertises a reward for the return of any property, which has been stolen or lost, and in such advertisement uses any words, purporting that no questions will be asked, is liable to a penalty of $250 for each offence, as is also the person who prints or publishes any such advertisement.

The storm of Monday night was the worst of the season as regards the cold and high wind. A severe gale was blowing all day, and increased in violence at night, accompanied by a blinding snow storm. In consequence on Tuesday morning large snow drifts blocked the roads in many places and made travelling very difficult. The Marmora stage was forced to return after proceeding a short distance, and started again some two or three hours late, and did not return until the following day.

The Board of Health for the Township of Rawdon met at the Clerk's Office, Springbrook, on Jan. 29th. There were present James Montgomery, Reeve, E. W. Hawkins, Daniel Wootton, Thos. McKeown, and G. D. Wiggins. After subscribing to the declaration of office, D. Wootton was elected chairman. A circular from the Provincial Board of Health was read setting forth the necessity of vaccination; and stating where pure vaccine may be procured. The Board adjourned to meet at the call of the chairman.

Cold weather, and you will need Furs awhile yet. We have a few left at FRED. WARD'S. You can buy them cheap for Cash.

An editor out West thus addresses his readers:—'Let us have P's. Persons who patronize papers should pay, for the pecuniary prospects of the press have peculiar power in pushing forward public prosperity. If the printer is paid promptly, and his pocket-book kept plethoric by promptly paying patrons, he puts his pen to paper in peace, he paints his picture of passing events in more pleasing colors, and a perusal of his paper is a pleasure to the people. Paste this piece of proverbial philosophy in pumpkin-pie order in some place where all persons may see it plainly.'

The severest test of manhood is never found in good times, but only in hard times. It is not the man who has success when others do well, but it is the man who keeps up his courage and struggles on when everybody else is wavering or going down, who is the hero in the sight of God and men. It is an easy matter to make good time when both wind and tide are in one's favor, or when one is moving with the current; but it requires character and skill and daring to make head in spite of opposing forces, or to work successfully against the current.

The entertainment given by the Rev. Chas. T. Cocking in the Methodist Church on Tuesday evening last was a most interesting one. During the first part he exhibited one hundred excellent views of life and scenery in Japan, thrown on a large canvas by means of a powerful lime light, the pictures being explained at the same time by Mr. Cocking. After this he dressed as a Buddhist priest, and showed their manner of worship. He then exhibited a number of Japanese works of art and curiosities, and at the close sold a number of them, the proceeds to go to the missionary work in Japan. There was a good house, and the entertainment was highly instructive and enjoyed by all.

There is absolutely nothing that will help you bear the ills of life so well as a good laugh. Laugh all you can. If the clothesline breaks, if the cat tips over the milk and the dog elopes with the roast, if the children fall into the mud simultaneously with the advent of clean aprons, if the new girl quits in the middle of housecleaning, and though you search the earth with candles you find none other to take her place; if the neighbor in whom you have trusted goes back on you and keeps chickens, if the chariot wheels of the uninvited guest draw near when you are out of provender and the gaping of an empty purse is like the unfilled mouth of a young robin, take courage if you have much sunshine in your heart to keep a smile on your lips.

Mr. Wm. Webster, Belleville, was in town on Tuesday.

Rev. A. Campbell was in town on Wednesday evening and left for Bellevill Thursday forenoon.

R. C. Clute, Q.C., of Belleville, has become a member of one of the leading law firms of Toronto.

Remember the Anniversary services at Mount Pleasant Methodist Church, Rawdon Circuit, on Sunday and Monday next. Sermons by Rev. E. E. Howard on Sabbath, and a first class tea meeting on Monday evening.

The Johnson-Smily Recital.

A fairly good audience gathered at the Music Hall on Wednesday evening to hear the two renowned elocutionists, viz., Miss E. Pauline Johnson, the Indian reciter, and Mr. Owen Smily. The hall was about two-thirds filled, composed chiefly of towns people, no doubt due to the terrible state of the roads which prevented a large number coming in from the country. The entertainment was a success, and the audience appreciated the different selections on the programme. Miss Johnson is a very clever elocutionist. She uses her own compositions, and this with her splendid ability as a reciter makes her a distinguished elocutionist to hear. Her rendering of "The Pilot of the Plains," given in Indian costume, called forth all her merits, and was loudly *encored*. She was *encored* on every appearance, to which she responded with short recitals. Mr. Smily was successful in making his audience roar with laughter. He was also *encored* several times to which he responded. "Music in Three Flats," "Behind the Screen," and "Major McStynger's Oration" took the house by storm. The Misses Chard gave a duet in good style, and were loudly applauded. The orchestra rendered several excellent selections at intervals during the programme, which were well received.

Village Council.

Minutes of a regular meeting of the Stirling Municipal Council, held Feb. 12th, '94.

Members present, W. S. Martin, Reeve, F. B. Parker, J. E. Halliwell and Hiram Ferguson.

The minutes of last meeting were read and confirmed.

The following accounts were on motion, ordered to be paid:—

NEWS-ARGUS, printing..................$7 00
Thomas McGowan, keeping tramps,... 1 25
" " work on walks..... 75

The Collector reported that $135 of the taxes remained unpaid, and asked for an extension of time.

Moved by J. E. Halliwell, seconded by C. J. Boldrick, that Mr. Montgomery be given one month to collect the taxes in arrear.

Moved by C. J. Boldrick, seconded by F. B. Parker, that Joseph Doak be School Trustee. Carried.

Moved by F. B. Parker, seconded by C. J. Boldrick, that Dr. Sprague be Medical Health Officer. Carried.

On motion the Council adjourned.

JOHN S. BLACK, Clerk.

Springbrook.

From Our Own Correspondent.

The special services which have been going on in the Methodist church here for the past five weeks have closed with the result of adding seventy or more to the membership.

The Patrons of Industry are making another attempt to reorganize here. They are taking higher ground than at the first. They are out of 12½ per cent. into politics.

The dwelling house of J. A. Green was totally destroyed by fire on Monday morning last. Nothing of the contents were saved except the furniture of the front room below stairs. The fire started from the kitchen stove pipe. No insurance.

Marmora News.

From Our Own Correspondent.

A largely attended meeting of those interested in the development of the mines of North Hastings was held in the Town Hall, Marmora, on the 7th inst. The meeting was called for the purpose of organizing a class of instruction under the School of Mining, Kingston, and was opened by A. W. Carscallen, M.P., who delivered an excellent address on the subject, stating that though mining in North Hastings was practically in its infancy, sufficient development had been made to prove beyond doubt the existence of some of the richest mines on the continent. He strongly advised every one to take an interest in the development of our mineral resources, upon which our future material interests would largely depend, and in no better way could we do so than under the most eminent Mineralogists of the country.

Prof. Wm. Hamilton Merritt delivered a very practical and interesting address after which a class of some twenty members was formed. The date of the first lectures has not been decided on yet.

N. H. Junction Items.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Andrews have started housekeeping in our neighborhood, we wish them many years of happiness and prosperity.

Mr. W. H. Clarke, who is teaching at Eldorado, paid a short visit to his home here last week.

Miss Nettie Frizzel, of Canifton, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. C. W. La Roy.

Miss Louie Bodle, of Belleville has been visiting at Mrs. W. S. Clarke's.

We have been hearing the sound of hounds and guns from all quarters of the woods lately. Hunters must be having considerable sport.

A Sure Cure.

The merchant was rather blue, and his wife, noticing it, asked what the matter was.

'Matter enough,' he sighed. 'I've been looking over my books and I find I've lost money every month for the last year.'

'How did you lose it?' she inquired.

'Oh, I don't know,' he said wearily shaking his head.

'Nor where?'

'No.'

Then she thought a minute and remembered what she did when she lost her pocket-book, and her face brightened.

'Why don't you advertise for it?' she asked innocently.

'By George,' he exclaimed. 'I never thought of that,' and the next day he had a big display ad. in the paper, and the next, and the next, and in three months' time he was in clover up to his chin.

Rev. Dr. Douglas, principal of the Wesleyan Theological College, Montreal, died on Saturday.

The total majority for prohibition in the Province was 81,730. Northumberland and Durham gave the largest majority for the act, 4,882, and Prescott and Russell the largest against, 1,619. Three counties, one city and one town gave majorities against.

Money Talks These Days.

The man who has a little money to spend these dull days can get quite a lot with it. Come to the Oak Hall, Belleville and buy a nice overcoat or suit. Our stock is always well assorted and prices are away down. Odd pants, odd vests and odd coats of every description. See our boys strong, heavy school suits.

Charles Louttit, Esq., Campbellford.

DEAR SIR.—Having used your Catarrh Cure with success to myself, finding steady relief after the application of the same, would highly recommend it to any one suffering from Catarrh or any stoppage of the nasal glands, as it is a sure cure when properly applied. Yours truly,

ROBERT WEDDELL,
Bridge & Engine Works,
Trenton, Ont., Jan. 24, 1893.

EXTRAORDINARY WEATHER

We are still looking for buyers in FURS, and offering great reductions in price. We will not hold them over if our customers want them, and now is their opportunity to get a COON COAT or LADY'S SEALETTE of the finest make and finish, Lined with Satin and Trimmed with FUR. We have also some CAPES, COLLARS and MUFFS. They will go cheap too. THE CORNER STORE.

J. BOLDRICK & SON.

BIBLE SOCIETY DEPOSITORY.

—:o:—

The undersigned having been appointed Bible Society Depositary for this place, will keep on hand a Select Stock of Bibles, published by the British and Foreign Bible Society, which are SOLD AT AND UNDER COST.

Have also on hand Methodist Hymn Books, Presbyterian Hymnals and Church Prayer Books.

G. L. SCOTT, MILL STREET.

BROWN & McCUTCHEON
FOR GOOD BOOTS AND LOW PRICES.

WINTER GOODS
AT REDUCED PRICES.
REPAIRING DONE NEATLY AND PROMPTLY.
READY MADE BOOTS AWAY DOWN.

BROWN & McCUTCHEON.

CHEAP GOODS.

—:o:—

The undersigned having removed the Fox & Wickett Stock to his own Store, is now prepared to sell it off at prices to suit everyone. The Stock in some lines is too large, and must be sold at low figures to reduce it. The following lines are marked at ridiculously low prices:—BOOTS & SHOES, TOBACCOS, BAKING POWDERS and TEAS. I will give you a TEA formerly sold at 25c. for 15c. BAKING POWDERS, ¼ lb. 8c., ½ lb. 12c., 1 lb. 20c. The above is one of the best Baking Powders in the market, and is sure to give satisfaction. I cannot give prices of BOOTS. Come and see them, and you will be satisfied that you cannot do as well in any other place. PRINTS formerly sold at 15c. now selling at 10.

E. F. PARKER.

CARPETS, CARPETS,
—AND—
HOUSE FURNISHINGS!

—:o:—

We make a specialty of this Department, and carry the largest and best assorted Stock in Central Ontario.

—:o:—

Our Mr. Brown is at present in New York, securing the very Newest things in FANCY HOUSE FURNISHINGS and BRASS GOODS, for the Spring trade.

GEO. RITCHIE & CO.,
BELLEVILLE.

S. BURROWS,
GENERAL AGENT
ONTARIO MUTUAL LIFE
ASSURANCE Co.

ALSO, AGENT
DOMINION EXPRESS CO.,
CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY,
CUNARD, WHITE STAR, AMERICAN,
ALLAN, DOMINION,

and other S.S. Lines both Atlantic and Pacific. TICKETS to ALL parts of the world by rail or water. Estimates and rates of trips on application.

FRONT ST., BELLEVILLE.

A Military Mowing Machine.

Mr. C. B. Smith, of Peterboro', has invented a terrible engine of destruction for military use. It consists of a cannon ball, to which are affixed two strong steel knives which, at rest, are folded something like the closed blades of scissors. In this form it is placed in the cannon, the points of the knives towards the muzzle. When the cannon is fired, the moment the projectile leaves the muzzle, by the action of springs the knives expand.

The ball is so poised that the blades go edge front, and mow a swath in width proportionate to the length of the knives. For a six inch ball the knives will be six feet in length from point to point. The destructive character of this missle may be easily imagined, or the havoc it would make flying through the rigging of a ship. Mr. Smith's invention is to be submitted to the military authorities.

Sheriff McKellar, of Hamilton died Sunday.

There are 1,319 millionaires in New York and Brooklyn. W. W. Astor has the greatest income—$23,277 per day.

There are few boys that will not feel sorry to hear of the death of Mr. R. M. Ballantyne. He wrote his first story for boys in 1848, when he was 23 years of age, and after he had been for six years a resident of the Hudson Bay Company's territories. Before he exhausted that field he travelled extensively in other countries, so that his numerous stories cover a great part of the world.

In proposing to submit the question of prohibition to the people of Nova Scotia by means of a plebiscite to be taken at the next local elections, the premier and government of that province are, no doubt, acting in accordance with what they know to be the wishes of the majority of the people. By large majorities the voters of Ontario, Manitoba and Prince Edward Island have by similar plebiscites declared in favor of prohibition. Nova Scotia has before this, by piecemeal, and almost as a whole, adopted the prohibition measures which has been submitted to its counties and municipalities, and there can be no doubt that the great majority of the electors are in favor of effective prohibition.

Facts for the Curious.

The population of America increases by 7,000 persons a day.

For every foot of stature a man should weigh twenty-six pounds.

Among 200,000,000 of the world's population slavery still exists.

New York has 8,162 dwellings which contain over ten families each.

As a rule, the length of the face is the same as the length of the hand.

There are seventy-two places called St. Etienne in France and thirty called Washington in America.

There are in America 119,000,000 of the big old copper pennies lying unused somewhere. Few pennies get back to the mint.

Wolves are destroying the red deer and moose in large numbers on the north shore of lake Superior.

An Austrian, who professes to have been to heaven while in a trance has preached total abstinence with so much effect that licensed liquor sellers have applied for Governmental "encouragement." The man has been threatened with imprisonment if he preaches abstinence in public, and is evading the "law" by remaining in a house and instructing a staff of lecturers. Europeans will not allow the public utterance of "dangerous" doctrines.

Only Three Last Week.

The Oak Hall, Belleville, had three men last week wanting us to change clothing for them that they had got made to order by "our best" tailors. They would be satisfied with our fine ready-made clothing after they had been 'bit' by the tailors. No thanks, we make no exchanges like this. Get your money back for your 'ordered' clothing, then let us show you what the Oak Hall can do. No fit, no sale with us.

Births.

At Hoard's Station, on Feb. 9th, the wife of T. KNOX, of a son.

Married.

At the residence of the bride's mother Rawdon, on Wednesday, 7th Feb., by Rev. J. M. Gray, Mr. GEORGE CROWE, of Trenton, and Miss MARY S. HAGERMAN, daughter of the late J. B. Hagerman.

One Week More!

PRICES for the LAST WEEK
WILL SURPRISE ALL BUYERS.

COME IN THE FORENOON.

The Grocery Department has been purchased by

MR. CHAS. MOTT,

who has been with us for three years, and will be continued by him. His prices will be as low as the lowest, and Goods first quality. Those wanting GROCERIES, cannot do better than patronize him.

W. H. SMILLIE & CO.,
STIRLING.

P. S.—We have a number of odd articles to sell. We have no space here to enumerate.

W. H. S. & Co.

Stirling Tin Shop.
H. & J. WARREN.

Cheese Vats, Milk Cans,
FACTORY FURNISHINGS,
-:TINWARE, STOVES,:-
Shelf Hardware,
-:Fence Wire, Nails, Shovels,:-
SPADES, FORKS, HOES,
Rakes, Paints, Oils, White Lead, Mixed Paint, Glass, Putty, Coal Oil and Machine Oil.
EAVETROUGHING, ROOFING,
Steam Fitting and General Jobbing done on shortest notice, and satisfaction guaranteed.

H. & J. WARREN.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

WALL PAPER IS OUR HOBBY

—:o:—

WE'VE received **50,000 ROLLS** of New Goods this Spring. These were ordered previous to the recent advance in the prices of Wall Paper, and you may depend upon receiving just such values as we have received through shrewd buying.

That our Papers are always choice and very cheap, any of the many who are constantly using our Wall Hangings will tell you.

That our Wall Paper Trade is the largest between Toronto and Montreal is an established fact, and we defy contradiction.

Our New Papers all have Borders to match. Our salesman, MR. CHARLES HENDERSON, formerly of New York, is an expert in Wall Paper, and will gladly offer you any suggestions you may wish.

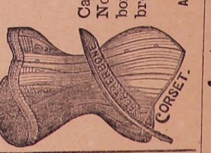
If you cannot get to see our line, write us, and we'll be pleased to **send you samples.**

We will allow 10 per cent off the amount of your Wall Paper purchase to pay your expenses in visiting Belleville.

We refund cash for all papers returned.

C. B. SCANTLEBURY,
IMPORTER.
Books, Stationery, and Wall Papers. Wholesale and Retail.

COMFORT
IN CORSETS
Can only be obtained by wearing No. 391 "Improved All-Featherbone Corsets." No side steels to break, hurt or rust.
TRY A PAIR.
All First-class Dry Goods Houses Sell Them.



Lobengula, the Matabele King, is reported dead.

So great has been the success of 2 cent letter postage in the United States that there is now a movement in favor of establishing a 1 cent letter rate within the republic.

STIRLING MARKETS.

Wheat, 58c. to 62c.
Barley, 40 to 45c.
Rye, 40 to 42c.
Oats, 28c. to 35c.
Pease, large, 55c. to 60c.
Pease, small, 50c. to 52c.
Buckwheat, 45 to 45c.
Butter, 20 to 20c.
Eggs, 13c. to 13c.
Potatoes per bag, 60 to 65c.
Pork, $7 to $8 per cwt.
Apples, per bag, 50 to 60c.
Lard, 12c. to 12c.
Chickens, 6c. per lb.
Ducks, 8c. to 9c. per lb.
Geese, 6c. per lb.

HARDWARE!

QUICK DRYING
READY MIXED PAINTS.
Guarantee them to dry in 24 hours.
VARNISH, JAPAN,
WHITE LEAD & OIL,
BOX, PARLOR & COOK STOVE,
Bottom figures for
TIN WARE.
AXES, 65cts.
The cheapest Line ever sold in Stirling.
50 DOZ. COW CHAINS, prices low,
A Full Line of
SHELF & HEAVY HARDWARE.
Plenty of PINE and CEDAR SHINGLES always on hand.

L. MEIKLEJOHN.

Scientific American Agency for

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc.

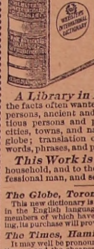
For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year: $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

Entirely New. Abreast of the Times. A Grand Educator.



The successor of the "Unabridged."

Ten years were spent revising, 100 editors employed, and over $300,000 expended.

Everybody should own this Dictionary. It answers all questions concerning the history, spelling, pronunciation, and meaning of words.

A Library in Itself. It also gives the facts often wanted concerning eminent persons, ancient and modern; noted fictitious persons and places; the countries, cities, towns, and natural features of the globe; translation of foreign quotations, words, phrases, and proverbs; etc., etc., etc.

This Work is Invaluable in the household, and to the teacher, scholar, professional man, and self-educator.

The Globe, Toronto, says:— This new dictionary is the best book of its kind in the English language. For every family, the members of which have mastered the art of reading, its purchase will prove a profitable investment.

The Times, Hamilton, says:— It may well be pronounced the best working dictionary and the cheapest book in the world, and should be in every school and family in Canada.

Have your Bookseller show it to you.

G. & C. Merriam Co., Publishers, Springfield, Mass., U.S.A.

Do not buy cheap photographic reprints of ancient editions.

Send for free prospectus containing specimen pages, illustrations, etc.

WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

THE NEWS-ARGUS
$1.00 per year.

JOB PRINTING
OF ALL KINDS, AT
LOWEST RATES,
At News-Argus Office

From present indications the floods in the lower Mississippi valley this spring will be serious. The river has been rising at a rapid rate during the past three days, the water on the gauge Monday registering twenty-one feet and six inches, a rise of nearly three since Friday night. This is higher than ever before known at this season of the year. The danger line at Memphis is thirty-two feet but as the upper rivers are all full and sending down enormous volumes of water, it will be but a few days before that figure will be reached. The Cumberland, Tennessee, St. Francis, White and Arkansas rivers are very high. The low lands along these streams have been flooded and the inhabitants driven to the hills.

The Stirling News-Argus.

$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE. } $1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE. }

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1894.

Vol. XV, No. 24.

THE

Stirling News-Argus

is published every Friday morning at the office of publication, North street, Stirling, first door north of Parker's drug store, by

JAMES CURRIE.

Subscription Price, $1.00 per year,

If paid in advance. If not so paid, $1.25 will be charged.

Correspondence is invited on all legitimate subjects, the real name of the writer to be furnished the editor in every case. This rule can have no exception.

ADVERTISING RATES.

For ordinary business advertisements:

Charge PER INCH per week when inserted for

	1 year.	6 mos.	3 mos
Whole col. down to half col.	7c.	8c.	9c.
Half col. down to quarter col.	8	9	10
Quarter col. down to 2 inches.	9	10	11

If inserted less than three months 1 cent extra on above rates. If less than two months 2 cents extra on above rates. If less than one month 3 cents extra on above rates.

These rates to be confined to the ordinary business of the commercial houses, and for such they will not be held to include Auction Sales, Removals, Co-partnership Notices, Private Advertisements of individual members of firms, property to let or for sale, etc.

Two inches, $10 per year; $6 for six months; $4 for three months; $3 for two months; $2 for one month. One inch, $6 per year. Professional cards, limited to six lines, $4 per year. A column measures twenty-two inches.

Advertisements may be changed at the option of advertisers without extra charge.

Transient advertisements, 8c. per line first insertion, 2c. per line each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements without specific instructions inserted till forbid, and charged accordingly.

Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free.

JOB PRINTING of every description executed in neat and fashionable style, and on short notice.

H. J. MEIKLEJOHN, M.D., C.M.

OFFICE—THE HOUSE RECENTLY OCcupied by Dr. Faulkner, Front Street, Stirling.

FRANK ZWICK, M.B.,

GRADUATE OF THE UNIVERSITY OF Toronto Medical College. Licentiate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario.

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE:—Over Stickle's Store, Stirling.

C. D. MACAULAY.

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC., OFFICE, Bridge Street, Belleville, Ont. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.

J. EARL HALLIWELL. B.A.,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, COMMISSIONER, &c., will be at his office over Boldrick's store, Stirling, on Monday and Tuesday of each week.

GEO. A. KINGSTON,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC., WITH LOUNT, MARSH & CAMERON, 25 Toronto St., Toronto. MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM PROPERTY, AT LOWEST RATES.

JOHN S BLACK,

CONVEYANCER, COMMISSIONER FOR taking Affidavits. Office, at residence, Front Street, Stirling.

JAS. MONTGOMERY,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER FOR THE County of Hastings. Sales attended at moderate rates Orders may be addressed to Stirling P. O., or to G. D. Wiggins, Springbrook, P. O.

CHARLES BUTLER

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENCES AND Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Stirling, Ont.

STIRLING LODGE NO. 239, I. O. O. F.

Meets in the Lodge room, Conley block,

Every Wednesday Evening

At 8 o'clock. D. SAGER, R. S.

DENTISTRY.

C. L. HAWLEY, L. D. S.

TRENTON. GRADUATE OF THE TORONTO School of Dentistry, will visit Stirling professionally, on the second and last Fridays of each month, until after April.

The Dental Engine, Vitalized Air, Gas, and all the modern improvements known to Dentistry, will be used for the painless extraction and preservation of the natural teeth.

Rooms at Scott House.

Dr. Wm. S. Cook, V.D., V.S.,

Stirling, Ontario.

GRADUATE IN HIGHEST HONORS AT the Toronto Veterinary College. Graduate in highest honors at the Toronto Dental School. Registered member of the Veterinary Medical Society. Treats all diseases of the domesticated animals in the latest scientific and modern principles.

Dentistry, Castration, and Surgical Operations, a specialty.

All calls day or night, Telegraph or Telephone, promptly attended to.

Office opposite G. L. Scott's grocery. Consultation free. Charges low.

SALE AND LIVERY STABLES.

NEW SEASON TEAS

Lovers of the cup that cheers, but not inebriates, should try our new 25 and 30c. TEAS. These are the best value we ever had in Teas.

OUR STOCK OF

Boots & Shoes

is now complete, and prices right, (that is, if Low Prices are the right thing). We are also prepared to manufacture to order on short notice, and guarantee satisfaction.

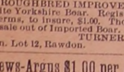
OUR STOCK OF

DRY GOODS

is also up to the mark. We have a Beautiful Line of CASHMERES in all the prevailing Shades.

P. WELCH & CO.

Springbrook, Sept. 26th, 1893.



FOR SERVICE.

A THOROUGHBRED IMPROVED LARGE White Yorkshire Boar. Registered Pedigree. Terms, to insure, $1.00. Thoroughbred pigs for sale out of Imported Boar.

TURNER SINE, 5th Con. Lot 12, Rawdon. Sine P O

The News-Argus $1 00 per Annum.

It is noted as a curious fact by Sir Samuel Baker that a negro has never been known to tame an elephant or any wild animal. A person might travel all over Africa and never see a wild animal trained and petted. It often struck Sir Samuel that the little children never had a pet animal.

THE PEOPLE'S POPULAR

PURCHASING STORE,

FOR CHEAP WINTER GOODS.

25 PER CENT.

We have only **2** LADIES' ASTRACHAN MANTLES, and a few COLLARS and MUFFS left. You can buy them at the above discount for **CASH.** ONE lonesome FUR COAT, BLACK SEAL, that wants to go out in company with the many that have gone before. YOU can buy it cheap for CASH.

WOOLLEN UNDERWEAR—we are selling at a discount of **15** per cent. for Cash. FUR CAPS, IMITATION LAMB CAPS, TWEED CAPS. These Goods are selling cheap, in order to make way for our Spring Goods. Call early to secure a bargain. NEXT SATURDAY we will give **2** 25c. Neck Ties for 30c., at

FRED T. WARD'S,
THE PEOPLE'S TAILOR AND FURNISHER.

NOTICE!

All ACCOUNTS and NOTES past due must be settled by the 15th MARCH, as we need the money. We hope this will be sufficient notice.

TEN PER CENT. DISCOUNT for CASH off any WINTER GOODS. Now is your chance to save money.

W. S. MARTIN & CO.

ANNOUNCEMENT EXTRAORDINARY.

On the 1st March intending to transfer my Belleville business to other parties, I have decided to hold a Great Clearing Sale for the next 60 days, in order to reduce the Stock to meet the cash capital of the new firm. All Goods marked in plain red figures at about cost price—some less than cost. Positively no Goods charged during this Sale. All accounts due me must be paid before 1st MARCH, or they will be handed to my Solicitor, Mr. MacMahon for collection.

J. PATERSON,
Syndicate Store, Belleville.

Long Waist, Correct Shape, Best Material,

Combined with the best filling in the world, makes the "Featherbone Corset" unequalled.

TRY A PAIR.

Winnipeg's Industrial Exhibition is to be held from July 23 to 28.

W. Nesbitt, of Edinburgh, Scotland, has gone to Edmonton, where he will select a tract of land for some twenty families of his countrymen who intend emigrating to this country in the spring.

NOTICE to CREDITORS

IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE OF George Henry Boulter, M.D., deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to the Revised Statutes of Ontario, Chapter 110, Section 36, that all persons having claims upon or against the Estate of George Henry Boulter, M.D., late of the Village of Stirling, in the County of Hastings, who died on or about the 18th day of January, A.D. 1894, are on or before the 2nd day of April, A.D., 1894, to send by post prepaid, or deliver to the undersigned, Executrix for the said deceased, a statement in writing of their names and addresses, and full particulars of their claims and the nature of all securities, (if any) held by them. And Notice is hereby given that after the said last mentioned date the said Executrix will proceed to distribute the assets of said deceased amongst the persons entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which notice shall have been given as above required, and the said Executrix will not be responsible for the assets or any part thereof so distributed to any person or persons of whose claim or claims notice shall not have been received by her at the time of such distribution.

E. E. M. BOULTER,
Sole Executrix

Dated at Stirling, this 8th day of February, A.D. 1894.

In Clover Seed

WE HAVE

MEDIUM RED,
MAMMOTH RED,
LUCERNE,
ALSIKE,
TREFOIL, and
WHITE,

The same variety and completeness extend throughout our entire Stock of

GROCERIES,
FEED & SEEDS.

Whether you want a Ton, Bbl., Chest, Bag, Lb., or Oz., we are prepared to quote the lowest prices consistent with quality.

Are not the above a 1 reasons for soliciting your patronage.

J. C. HANLEY & CO.,
GROCERS, FEED & SEED MERCHANTS,
BELLEVILLE - ONT.

Harriet Beecher Stowe, the author of "Uncle Tom's Cabin," is now 83 years old and very feeble.

By the explosion of a boiler on the new German ironclad Bradenburg at Kiel on Friday 41 men were instantly killed and nine others fatally wounded.

A resolution in favor of birching bad boys instead of sending them to prison has been sent to the British Home Secretary, signed by a number of magistrates. The proposition is to birch boys under sixteen for all offences at the discretion of the magistrate. The judicious use of the birch, it is believed, would not only have a more salutary effect, but would save the boys from acquiring the prison taint, losing their dread of the prison, and sinking deeper into crimes. So long as youths are liable to be confined to prison with hardened criminals, it does seem better to see that when they first offend against the law, they are soundly whipped. To cohabit with rascals of the most vicious character even for a time, might for ever ruin a far from hopelessly wicked boy.

We Make Money For You.

The Oak Hall, Belleville, are selling lots of overcoats, notwithstanding the lateness of the season. We will sell winter goods at cost, a snap for the buyer and we have the money to use. We need cash, if you have a little to spare buy your heavy goods for next winter.

HARRIS' VIENNA BAKERY

—AND—

GROCERY

Will Open on MONDAY, Feb. 26th.

Having purchased the Parker property, formerly known as the Central Bakery, and refitted it up, we are now prepared to furnish the citizens of Stirling, with the choicest BREAD and CAKES. We make a specialty in ornamenting all kind of CAKES. Wedding parties supplied on the shortest notice. A FRESH STOCK of GROCERIES and CONFECTIONERY always on hand. We manufacture all kinds of CAKES and FANCY BREADS.

CURRANT BREAD,
VIENNA "
CREAM "
CORN MEAL "
TWIST "
BOSTON BROWN BREAD,
DOMESTIC "
HOMEMADE "
COTTAGE "
CENTENNIAL "
BUNS, ROLLS and MILK ROLLS.

We make anything in our line. Leave orders at the Front Shop. Our Bread is FULL WEIGHT. Give us a call and be convinced. Bread delivered daily. No. 1, Front street

HARRIS,
the only practical Baker in town.

Profitable Dairy Farming.

How Mr. Hume Manages His Herd.

Abridged from Canadian Live Stock Journal

Some time ago a representative of the *Journal* called on Mr. Alexander Hume, Burnbrae, Northumberland County, Ontario, and obtained from him a promise to give the readers of the *Journal* the benefit of his method of managing his herd, which is composed of very high-class purebred and grade Ayrshires. This Mr. Hume has now done, and a perusal of his letter below will show that he has mastered the method of making farming pay. His experience, as given, will be read with interest by our many readers who are striving to do likewise. The conditions under which this satisfactory result has been achieved are such as are met with every day by the ordinary farmer. There were no extraordinary figures realized by Mr. Hume for his stock and products, but merely the general price paid for milk at the creamery and factory, and fair prices for the stock sold. Mr. Hume writes as follows:

Our herd, which numbers forty in all, has done well the past year—never better, all things considered—and the cows are now in the best possible condition for the dairy. We oversee our herd personally, bestowing the best of care and attention on them, and strictly enforcing the same on all persons connected with the farm. Each animal is closely watched, and fed what she can assimilate, even to liberal feeding. We have no cast iron rule for feeding, only as above. Our herd has been closely culled every year for the past fifteen years, and to-day we have not a *cull* I might say that we fed grain and bran during the whole year, the usual mixture being 100 pounds of peameal and 130 pounds of bran, of which we fed from 2½ pounds to 8 pounds per cow per day, with the exception of a few cows that were dry in pasture. Our cows come in at all seasons of the year, and we milk them from ten to eleven months. A few were not dry at all, but we consider it a mistake not to give them a rest of from five to ten weeks.

We have not got water in the stable as yet; consequently we let the cattle out to drink at a pump. We consider well water better than creek water in winter, being warmer when freshly pumped; but the cattle are only allowed out in lots of eight or ten at a time, and each lot is put in as soon as they quench their thirst. When cows calve in winter the water is carried to them for four or five days afterwards, as we do not care to risk any chills from exposure. We have not lost a single cow for the past eight years, although they are now forced to their utmost, and many visitors say that they never saw a herd with such bags. I attribute this state of affairs largely to the close attention given them, and to the fact that they are a naturally strong and healthy herd. We feed at both ends of the day. Before breakfast, straw, or, if to fresh-calved cows, hay, is given. When that is eaten, or in an hour's time, ensilage and grain ration on it is fed. In the afternoon the cattle are watered and fed ensilage and grain, and as soon as that is eaten either rough hay or straw. This plan is pursued through the winter until early spring, when they are watered twice a day. I would like to have the opinion of other practical dairymen on our method of feeding. I am not sure it is the best, especially as regards the watering, and the order in which the feed is given.

The following is a full and detailed account of the earnings of the herd, and also the actual cost of keeping the entire herd, including cows, bulls, and young things, leaving the herd with one cow less than we commenced the year with. The milk of twenty-four cows was sent to the creamery and cheese factory, less the milk fed to the calves that were sold.

The following is our yearly statement for 1893:

RECEIPTS.

By 30,000 lbs. milk sent to creamery	$ 304.27
Skim-milk at 15 cts. per cwt.	45.00
131,000 lbs. milk to cheese factory	1068.52
Whey at 50 cts. per 3,000 lbs	22.00
Prize money and other sources	120.05
Calves sold	163.00
One aged bull, 2 beeves, and 6 springers	459.80
	$2182.64

EXPENDITURE.

To grain and bran	$ 338.41
150 tons ensilage at $1.50 per ton	225.00
Cows bought	99 00
15 tons hay at $7	105.00
	$ 767.41
Net earnings of 27 cows and bull	$1415.23
" " per cow	50.54

Homestead Exemption.

Dr. Gilmour has a bill for submission to the Legislature providing for the exemption of homesteads from seizure for debt. It provides that the homestead to be registered for exemption must be actually occupied as a homestead by the owner. In cities and towns of more than 5,000 inhabitants it must not contain more than one-quarter of an acre of land, nor be worth more than $1,500. In towns and villages of less than 5,000 inhabitants the exempted homestead may contain one acre of land, and the value limit is the same. In rural districts the exemption extends to 40 acres and to a valuation of $2,000; the excess of area and valuation being liable to seizure as at present. This exemption does not extend to debts for taxes, nor to debts contracted in purchasing the property. There is a provision by which a man can withdraw his homestead from exemption registration for the purpose of mortgaging it, but all the present requirements as to the consent of his wife and other essentials of land transfers must be complied with. Present encumbrances will remain. The act is intended to come into effect July 1, 1894. If the bill becomes law it will be effective in lessening litigation for the collection of debts. It will also tend to put business more on a cash basis, and to relieve many good-natured buyers from the pressure of irrestible agents.

The grain men of Topeka, Kansas, say the recent heavy snow will make a wheat crop of 100,000,000 bushels in Kansas despite the low price of wheat and the dry weather last fall. The area seeded was over 4,500,000 acres, according to the latest report of the State Board of Agriculture.

The provincial grand Orange lodge of Ontario east, which was to assemble in Ottawa on Tuesday, the 6th March, has been adjourned until Tuesday, the 20th of March prox. The provincial grand black chapter will assemble at the same time as the grand lodge.

It is likely that several dairy stations will be established in Manitoba and the North-west territories under the control and direction of the dairy commissioners during the coming summer, and the travelling instructors will give information of a directly practical character on both butter and cheese making. Professor Robertson will spend several months of the summer in the west personally directing the work.

Mr. Whitney has introduced a bill intended to secure more adequate remuneration for witnesses in the Division and other courts. It provides that the Judge of the County Court shall prepare on Jan 1st each year, a schedule of wages, and that witnesses attending court be paid the schedule rate of wages in their reepective callings. Attendance at court under the present regular scale of fees often entails serious loss on witnesses, mechanics being forced to spend several days for the fee of 75 cents a day. Although the act would increase the cost of litigation, there is certainly cause for complaint under the present system.

Ontario Gold and Iron Mines.

Some Interesting Statistics.

Within the last year remarkable developments have been made in some of the gold-bearing ores of Ontario.

The Ophir mine, situated about sixteen miles north of Bruce mines, in the district of Algoma, is being worked by the Ophir Mining Company of Chicago, with an authorized capital of three million dollars.

The quartz vein is from thirty to forty-six feet wide, showing free gold and a small percentage of sulphurets, copper, iron and galena. It is for the most part free milling, and can be mixed and milled for $2.50 per ton.

The vein outcrops for a length of four hundred and fifty feet, and has been developed by several cuts showing a quarry of gold bearing quartz. An inclined shaft, eighty feet deep, sunk on the vein shows extremely rich quartz all the way down. The amount of quartz in sight is estimated at two hundred thousand tons. Mill tests made by the Houghton School of Mines, Michigan, produced over $60 per ton, and samples from different parts of the vein have assayed from $57 up to $692 gold per ton.

A 20 stamp mill is now at work on the property, with a capacity of crushing from forty to fifty tons per day, and the proceeds of this should pay a handsome dividend on the full capital of the company.

But rich gold veins have recently been found much nearer home; in the township of Belmont, about 100 miles east of Toronto, several important discoveries of gold bearing quartz have been made.

The Crawford mine, in which A. W. Carscallen, M.P., is interested, has been worked for some months, yielding $10 per ton by the Crawford mill process. A shaft has been sunk to the depth of 120 feet on what is known as the main vein, running east and west. Prof. Chapman of the School of Science and University College, Toronto, pronounces this, as well as two other veins, to be true fissure veins continuous across the property. These veins consist of a gauge of white quartz carrying a considerable amount of iron pyrites, some parts being much decomposed. These decomposed sulpharets are rich in gold, an assay by Prof. Chapman showing $94 gold per ton.

A large deposit of magnetic iron, known as the Belmont iron mine, occurs to the south of the Crawford property; on Lot 19 in 1st Concession of Belmont. The ore here is of first-class Bessemer quality, suited to make the finest steel, being rich in iron and very free from impurities. The Belmont Bessemer Ore Company of New York, have leased this mine on royalty from T. D. Ledyard, of Toronto, and have built a railway to connect with the Central Ontario Railway, ten miles distant.

On the east half of this same Lot 19 several gold veins have lately been discovered, and are being developed under the name of the Ledyard gold mines. A shaft has been sunk to the depth of forty-five feet on an east and west vein, which is from four to six feet wide and very clearly defined between walls of talcose schist. This vein is found outcropping in several places, and has been traced for six hundred feet west of the shaft. A good deal of honeycomb quartz occurs here, carrying free gold and iron pyrites. These sulphurets are very rich, having assayed at different depths $117, $193, $195, 198, $318, $338, and $922 in gold to the ton.

About two hundred yards west of the shaft is a knoll intersected with quartz veins, also containing visible gold and rich sulphurets, samples of which have assayed $210 gold per ton.

Besides these are several other gold-bearing veins which have as yet been only slightly developed.

These mines are well situated and easily accessable, being within ten miles both of the Canadian Pacific Railway and the Central Ontario Railway, and are situated in a well-settled country where labor and supplies are cheap and where even low-grade ores would pay handsomely.

Short Sayings.

BRIEF IN THEIR WORDING, BUT FULL OF TRUTH.

Regrets do not make redress.

The big talker is a little doer.

A very short man may be a tall liar.

The fast liver is generally a slow payer.

The loud talker is seldom a strong thinker.

A stingy soul is to be pitied for its littleness.

A heart full of love will make a life full of joy.

Better to lead time than to be driven by it.

It is impossible to read without profiting by it.

A happy fireside is better than a big bank account.

He who never drives his work is always driven by it.

Stinginess and economy are not akin to each other.

What a miserable aim has he who lives for himself alone.

He who is big in his own eyes is small in other people's.

Opportunities are bald behind. You must catch them by the forelock.

Directness of aim is of more importance than loudness of report.

You always make more enemies than money talking politics on the street corner.

The man who considers buying on credit an easy way to get things is not a safe man to trust.

The real happiness of life cannot be bought with money, and the poor may have it as well as the rich.

If the grumbler would only straighten himself out he would find a great deal less to complain of.

Plant a crop of good books in your home as regularly as you do seed in your soil, and when you get old you will not regret it.—*Farm, Field and Fireside.*

The cost of the world's wars since the Crimean war has been $13,265,000:000, or enough to give a $10 gold piece to every man, woman and child on the globe.

Soon Jerusalem will be connected with the coast by two railways, and oriental Jews regard these as the forerunners of the return of Judah to his inheritance. Speaking of this Mr. Charles A. Dana, of The New York Sun, in an article on Jerusalem in McClure's Magazine, says the foundation for the opinion appears to be the last chapter of Isaiah, where the prophet describes the return of the exiles: "They shall bring all your brethren out of all the nations for an offering unto the Lord, upon horses and in chariots, and in litters and upon mules, and upon swift beasts, to my holy mountain, Jerusalem, saith the Lord." Mr. Dana points out, on the authority of Dr. Mendes, that the Hebrew word which is translated "swift beasts" in the English version is kirkaroth, occurring only this once in all the Bible, means a swaying furnace. For the English rendering there is no justification whatever in the sense of the Hebrew word in the text, the translators of King James' time having no word to express the Hebrew in the passage; but what more accurate term could the prophet use to describe what he had seen in his vision of the return of the Jews by all kinds of conveyances, among them one which he had never beheld in all his experience, but which "swayed" and carried fire? What a picturesque word, Mr. Dana concludes, to describe a train or locomotive in rapid motion!

County and District Items.

A creamery is to be established near Tweed in the spring.

Messrs. W. Boulter & Son, of Picton, have shipped a consignment of canned goods to Australia as an experiment.

The organ in St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church, Peterborough, is now pumped by a one horse power electric motor.

The Patrons of Lennox have nominated Mr. Allen Oliver for the Ontario House and Mr. William Brandon for the Commons.

The Town of Trenton is asking for a special Act of Legislation to legalize its last assessment, made between July and Sept. 13.

The owner of the trotting dog Doc offers to match him against E C. McClelland, the pedestrian, for a race of from 500 to 1,000 yards.

Rev. J. S. Clarke, chairman of the Brighton district of the Methodist church, has been stricken by apoplexy, and his condition is critical.

The Madoc *Review* says that legal proceedings are to be instituted against some of the Madoc village councillors for the purpose of unseating them.

Three persons were recently charged with infractions of the game law at Peterboro, charged with selling fish which had been snared, and selling the same. Each was fined $5 and costs.

A convention of the Patrons of Industry of North Hastings will be held in Madoc on March 8th to select a candidate for the riding for the approaching elections to the Legislative Assembly.

The residence of Mr. James Dunlop, Mill st., Picton, was set on fire on the morning of the 15th by the upsetting of a coal oil lamp. The building and furniture were badly damaged. The loss is about $2,500.

The Directors of the West Hastings Agricultural Society have decided to hold a fair at Belleville next fall. They have made satisfactory arrangements with the Lean Society for the use of the show grounds,

Wm Ingram, an immigrant from one of the homes, was trampled to death by a horse on the farm of J. Clemens, east of Bowmanville, Monday. Young Clemens, in his efforts to rescue Ingram, was also badly injured.

Messrs. McCarthy and O'Brien were advertised to speak in Madoc last Thursday, but owing to having to attend a case in court at Toronto Mr. McCarthy was not present. Col. O'Brien spoke to an audience of 500 people for over two hours.

On Thursday night of last week the shoe shop of Wm. Ebbs, Norwood was burglarized and about $40 worth of boots stolen. The burglars were afterwards caught in Peterborough and were remanded for trial. The stolen property was mostly recovered.

The Peterborough Cheese Board has taken strong ground against members selling off the board and a committee has been appointed to draw up an agreement pledging salesmen not to sell off the board without permission, to be signed by all salesmen before they would be allowed to board cheese.

The Woodstock *Sentinel-Review* says:—"Daniel Shultz, night watchman at the G. T. R. station, saved the life of S. Burrows, of Belleville the other day, and was rewarded with a $5 bill. Mr. Burrows was about to board a moving train when his foot slipped, and he would have certainly been dragged under the wheels and killed, but for the timely assistance of the watchman."

The proposed house of refuge for Northumberland and Durham will be heard of no more for a time, the Counties Council having voted against it by 2 to 1. This question has been a subject of much discussion for years. The intention is to utilize the jail for all those who would have to spend their last days in a poor house. The majority of the people in the two counties are in favor of the house of refuge.

A large deputation, including W. H. Biggar, M. P. P., J. M. Hurley and John Johnson, representing the West Hastings Agricultural Society waited on the Ontario Government to ask to discontinue the grants to the Provincial Association, and to hereafter divide the amount so granted among the various local societies. Mr. Biggar is doing all he can to induce the government to do this, which they will probably do.

Dr. Oronhyateka has purchased Captain John's Island, near Deseronto. This island is pleasantly situated in the Bay of Quinte opposite Deseronto. The doctor intends to commence at once the building of cottages and a dining hall on the island. He will also build a commodious wharf so as to enable large steamers to call and land passengers, and he will leave nothing undone to make this island a fashionable summer resort.

On Friday, Mrs. Jane Brightman left her four months' old infant, came to Kingston, got intoxicated and was arrested. On Saturday she was released, returned to her cups and on Sunday morning was found dead on the roadside, about one mile from her home. She was an old offender in police court circles. She could not resist drinking, having learned the habit at her father's inn in England. Her husband went home on Friday and found the infant crying; he came to the city to seek his wife and got under the influence himself. The deceased leaves three children.

The Delineator for April, is the second of the "Great Spring Numbers," and has many special features in addition to the unusually fine display of attractive styles. Prominence is given to Bicycling in an illustrated article which describes How to Ride and What to Wear, and also in a full page of figures in Bicycling Costume and an original piece of Music entitled The Cyclists' March. Mothers of families will be glad of the aid of the very suggestive paper on Fitting Out the Family for Spring and Summer, and both Mothers and Daughters will be interested in the opening chapter of a series treating of the relationship between the two. Some new dishes are given under the head of Dainty Cookery. The paper on How to Live Wisely opens a subject that should commend itself to all housekeepers, and the chapter on The Etiquette of the Dinner Table treats of the most refined observances at the festive board. The contribution on The Uses of Crepe and Tissue Papers gives further instruction in the making of many useful and ornamental articles. Around The Tea Table furnishes both instruction and entertainment, and further entertainment is provided in An Easter Party and Literary Charades. The latest literature is discussed in Among the Newest Books, and Flower Culture for the Month tells what work should be done in preparing the Garden for the Spring and Summer. The illustrated articles on Netting, Tatting, Knitting, Crocheting, etc., are as fascinating as usual to the lover of fancy work. The subscription price of *The Delineator* is $1.00 a year. Single Copies, 15 Cents. Address orders to *The Delineator* Publishing Co. (Ltd,), 33 Richmond Street West, Toronto, Ont.

Specials from the states of Kansas, Washington and California report blizzards and snowstorms. Railways are blocked, and the loss to life, property and cattle is reported as large.

The Chancery Divisional Court at Toronto has unanimously refused the application for a new trial in the case of McGreevy and Connolly, now serving a year in the Carleton County gaol for conspiracy. The bench was composed of the Hon. Justices Boyd, Ferguson and Meredith.

No Fit, No Sale.

No matter how much we advertise, no matter how much we talk, some men still have a prejudice against made-up clothing Like everything else it has improved and the Oak Hall, Belleville, are now able to give you as nice a suit as a tailor at a much lower price You have the privilege of trying on every garment before parting with your money.

News Notes.

Palm Sunday is on March 18, and Easter Sunday, March 25.

The St. Clair Tunnel engine, No. 600, is said to be the largest in the world.

A shipment of cheese was recently made from Ingersoll to Yokohama, Japan.

The peach crop in southern Illinois has been ruined by the recent severe weather.

Word comes from Capetown that the news of King Lobengula's death has been confirmed.

It is expected that this spring there will be quite an influx of Icelandic settlers to Manitoba.

The Patrons of Industry have candidates nominated in forty-four ridings, and still more to follow.

It is estimated that on our globe, which is inhabited by 1,500,000,000 human beings, there are 33,033,000 deaths every year.

It is stated that barley is cheaper in England now than on this side the Atlantic. The price is very low, and there is no profit raising except for feed.

Two counties in California have over 50,000 beehives and export 6,000,000 pounds of honey, besides 300,000 pounds of combs and 20,000 pounds of wax.

James Duncan, a young farmer of Nortonville, Peel county, had his arm cut off in a cutting box Wednesday. He was to have been married on Thursday.

A postal system is about to be established in the Chinese Empire, beginning with the seaports. Within 10 years it may be extended throughout the empire.

The new criminal code now in force declares it is fraud for any one in selling wood to deliver less than the lawful cord of 128 solid feet. The penalty is a fine or imprisonment.

In the international tug-of-war at San Francisco, the Canadian team won first prize, $1,000, winning five trials, and the Swedish team won three trials, Norway won two, the American team one, and the Russian one.

Over sixty ladies have already been accepted as students in the Chicago training school for the city, home and foreign missions, for next year. This school has sent 230 women into the home and foreign mission field, and the deaconess work.

The town of Brampton bonused a large foundry some years ago to the extent of $75,000. The ratepayers are still paying interest and principal but the business is no more and the town is offered $6,000 for the whole plant. Experience teaches.

The "hayfork" swindle has appeared in a new guise. People are now travelling through the country district selling stoves at $69 each. They decline to accept cash for the stoves, but sell on time and accept notes for the sum. The next they hear of the notes they have been raised to $690.

Lord Derby, speaking recently at Liverpool, took occasion to eulogise the Canadian system of education, which he said could scarcely be surpassed in the world. It is a matter of just satisfaction for us Canadians that our Governors are all so strongly impressed both with the resources and prospects of the Dominion and with the excellence of our institutions that they become our warmest advocates on returning to England.

The County of Wellington House of Industry last year provided for an average of 67 inmates, at a cost of $1.28 each per week, including all expenses. In the Welland House of Industry, for an average of 40 inmates, it cost $1.27 per week. The farm connected with the latter institution is in a high state of cultivation, the surplus products during eleven months having sold for $686. Herein is some useful information for the municipal men of this county.

In the South Lanark election contest for the Local Legislature, which took place on Friday last, there were four candidates in the field, Liberal, Conservative, Patron and Independent. Mr. J. M. Clark, the Liberal, won by a majority of 18 over Lees, Conservative, and a majority of 158 over the Patron candidate. The figures were Clark, (Liberal) 962; Lees (Conservative) 944; Ferguson (Patron) 804; Burrows (Independent) 61. The Riding was formerly represented by a Conservative.

A great canal project which, if successful, will entirely revolutionize the traffic of the great lakes, is said to be in contemplation by a number of capitalists in Chicago, New York, Boston and London. The proposed canal is designed to facilitate the passage of vessels from Chicago, Milwaukee, and other northwestern points to the east. The plan is to construct a canal directly across the State of Michigan from the eastern shore of Lake Michigan to either Detroit or Toledo. It is stated on trustworthy authority that preliminary surveys of several proposed routes for the canal have already been made.

According to the report on tavern and shop licenses in Ontario, just issued, the number issued in 1893 was 4,313—a decrease of 51 as compared with the preceding year. The decrease is chiefly in the shop licenses, while the wholesalers have increased by four. The total revenue derived was $664,169, as compared with $665,609 for the preceding year Of this the municipalities received $289,996. Drunkenness, which has been gradually on the decrease, shows also this year a falling off of 74 cases. The figures for 1893 were 2,652, and when it is remembered that in 1877 the commitments numbered 4,032, the improvement is fully apparent

Paul Jones, the Boston man who is going around the world on a wager that he can pay his way and return in a year with $5,000, arrived in New York Monday morning with $1.70 in his pocket and a store of cheek and confidence on which he hopes to realize enough to pay his passage across the ocean. "As soon as I get money enough to take me across the ocean," he said, "I will go to London, and from there will follow the regular eastern course of travellers going around the world. I will make $5,000 lecturing in large cities while coming from San Francisco, and at 4.03 on the afternoon of February 11, 1895, I will walk into the Press Club in Boston and collect the wager."

Thursday, June 21, has been selected as the day upon which the inter-imperial conference will meet at Ottawa to discuss the Pacific cable project and the question of trade between Canada and Australia. Invitations have been sent to the Governments of New South Wales, Victoria, Queensland South Australia, Western Australia, New Zealand and Tasmania to send representatives to the conference. The crown colony of Fiji and the Imperial Government have also been asked to take part in the gathering, and it is not at all unlikely that Hawaiian islands may be invited to send a delegate, the Honolulu Chamber of Commerce having already put itself upon record as in favor of such a step.

New Goods Arriving Early.

The Oak Hall, Belleville, have received a heavy shipment of new goods from Sanford the celebrated manufacturer. As we are making some big alterations and improvements in our store we will not be able to show these early arrivals for a few days. However you keep the fact in your memory.

STIRLING GRIST MILL.

CRACKING DONE AT 7 CENTS PER Hundred Pounds, weighed in and weighed out. Farmers can have their grists home the same day. Buckwheat ground on Fridays Corn every day. L. DISSENT.

THE FARM.

Care of Wagons and Carriages.

The life of the carriage depends not alone upon the character of the work and material put into its construction, nor does its lasting beauty depend upon the paint and varnish used, although this has much to do with it. The man who owns the vehicle must do his part towards properly caring for and preserving it. There should be no chance for gases from stable or manure heap getting into the carriage room, for ammonia in the air will destroy varnish and fade colors, both of painting and upholstering. Ammonia unites with and gradually destroys the oil in the varnish, shrinking it, making it brittle, and leaving it full of cracks. For the same reason, the carriage house should be dry and well ventilated. A frame building is better for storing carriages than one made of stone or brick. The carriage room should be moderately lighted. Too strong light or total darkness injure the colors of paint and trimmings. Even dust has a deleterious effect upon carriage varnish, and nice vehicles should be covered with sheets made for the purpose, but these must not be thick enough to keep out the light. Close muslin is the best. An aid to the preservation of varnish, as well as to the appearance of all rolling stock, is frequent washing with cold water. While a carriage is being washed it should be kept out of the sun. Abundance of water should be used with which to float off the dirt. Never use the sponge with a rubbing motion, as this scratches the varnish. Squeeze the full sponge against the panels, allowing the flow of the water to carry off dust and dirt harmlessly. Following the washing of each portion of the gear and body, wipe it with a chamois skin, care being taken to rinse the well-soaked skin in water frequently, so that it may contain no particles of dust to scratch the varnish. Hot water and soap should not be used. It is best to wash carriages always at once on the return from a muddy drive, and before they dry.

Said an old carriage maker, recently: "After many years of trying to find some substance or mixture which will benefit the tops to carriages, I have failed. And the same is true throughout the world of trade and invention." From the moment the leather is placed upon the bows its destruction begins, and although it may be retarded by occasional washing with pure, soft water, it will, in time, shrink more or less, and lose its early comeliness. Never put oil, and, emphatically, never use varnish upon it. An occasional light application of the finest olive oil was, at one time, recommended, but experience has only condemned the use of this, together with every other substance. Top carriages should never remain long with the top down, and when they are left standing, the joints should be broken slightly, to take off the strain on leather and lining. Aprons and curtains should be frequently brought out and aired, or they will soon spoil. To prevent or destroy moths in woolen linings, fumigate thoroughly with turpentine or camphor.

The new vehicle should always be washed in cold water soon after its arrival, and the same treatment should be given carriages recently varnished. This holds true even if the varnish is somewhat tender, although it must be dry. Dust acts with peculiar force on fresh varnish. Frequent washings and exposure to fresh air will harden the varnish and increase its lustre.

Every vehicle, whether new or old, should be inspected frequently that no bolt, clip, or tire may get loose. The smallest repairs that become necessary, should be made at once, as nothing injures any kind of a machine so much as play of parts which were made to remain solid. The axles should be well cared for. Commonly they are neglected. They should not only be oiled frequently, with the best of castor oil, using but a very small quantity, but, previous to each oiling, they should be carefully wiped with cloth, or sponged off with warm water and soap. Never use a compound that will gum on the axle, and take pains not to scatter dust from the tire upon the naked axle, when removing the wheel.

No labor about the farm pays so well as the frequent painting of the rims, or oiling them with boiled oil. No part of the wagon is so much subject to destruction as the rims, which roll between stones and through hot sand, grit, and deep mud. Rims that are kept thoroughly painted demand less tire setting, and less frequent renewal. It pays to keep all wagons well painted, whether for work or pleasure. Heavy vehicles may be quite as well protected by paint applied at home as more expensively in the factory. And it is not difficult to procure ready-mixed preparations that are reliable. It is surprising to note how much benefit a good application of boiled linseed oil, given occasionally, will do. Wagons from which the paint has entirely worn, and which the owner does not care to rub, sand paper and carefully paint, he may sponge over with this oil, thoroughly colored with lamp black, or coach black, and the transformation will be wonderful as it is cheap and sudden. No wagon should ever stand, even for one hour, exposed to sun and wind, outside of the owner's barn. And the careful user will seek protection from the elements whenever he stops for an hour. The durability of the vehicle may be doubled by careful usage.

Stomach Worms in Lambs.

During last autumn there was great complaint of mortality among lambs in all parts of the country, and this was not exceptional, for it is so nearly every year. The lambs are taken from their dams suddenly, and placed apart in some inclosed lot, and in a few days of bleating for their dams they begin to retrograde; parasites increase in numbers as the lamb deteriorates and fails to obtain the nutrition necessary to keep up thrifty growth. If malnutrition sets in, the lambs soon lose their appetite, diarrhœa ensues, they become emaciated, their breathing is difficult, and a swelling is noticed about the throat and lower jaw. If not relieved, death results. When lambs have become so affected, some owners apply lotions, liniments and salves to the swellings, and lance them with a sharp knife. Such treatment is erroneous, since the trouble lies deeper. The swelling is an indication of malnutrition, which is induced by the presence of countless thousands of thread-like worms in the stomach. We are led to ask why the swelling on the jaws when the trouble is in the stomach? Dropsical effusions are general symptoms attending many forms of disease where imperfect nutrition is present. It is the presence of great numbers of the twisted stomach worm (Strongylus contortus) in the stomach of the lambs, which interferes with the digestive functions. As the lamb is robbed of its proper nutrition, dropsical swellings result as outward indications of the trouble.

Long before the swelling occurs in the throat of the lambs, they will show signs of languor, which indicate that they are not well. This is the time when treatment should begin, before the swelling appears under the jaws and diarrhœa and loss of appetite has emaciated the lamb. The affected lambs should be separated from the remainder of the flock, and given twice daily a dose of one-half ounce turpentine in one to two ounces of raw linseed oil. This will not only remove the stomach worms, but also any intestinal or lung worms which may be lurking in the system. This species of the strongylus is not found in great numbers in adult sheep, but in lambs its numbers are in direct ratio with the unthrifty condition of the lamb.

The practised eye of the shepherd can see when the first symptom of irregularity comes in the lamb, and he is at once prompted to use proper treatment for preventing any further disturbance in the functions of its system. In the incipiency of any disorder is the time to begin treatment, for a very sick sheep or lamb is difficult to treat with medicine, and one may as well kill it at once.

The lung worm (Strongylus filaria) is sometimes troublesome, but this species is indicated by somewhat different symptoms. The lamb coughs a great deal, and a mucous runs from the mouth and dries upon the under lips, though the lamb will always have a good appetite. The disease caused by this parasite is known as the "paper skin," owing to the bloodless condition of the skin. The treatment recommended above will prove beneficial in this disease, and will reach the worms through the blood.

Oats for Horses.

Experience has proven that as a grain food for horses few feeds are equal or superior to oats. Many farmers and teamsters, however, by experimenting, have decided upon a combination of feeds that, in their judgment, makes a ration superior to anything else obtainable. Some use a mixture of ground corn and wheat bran. Others feed the corn soaked with a sprinkling of chopped stuff, while others get more value from cut hay dampened and sprinkled with ground feed. For those who are satisfied with a standard food and one that careless teamsters and stable men will not be liable to injure horses with by overfeeding, oats will prove more satisfactory. When corn is worth less than a cent a pound, and oats sell for over a cent and a quarter per pound, the feeding value is no doubt in favor of corn, but being very heating, great care must needs be excercised in dealing it out. In fact, some horses are made sick by a few rations of maize. Constant feeding for two or three months deranges the system, requiring a change of diet, and often necessitates the calling in of a veterinary surgeon. The thick hull covering the oat kernel prevents fast eating, consequently more saliva is formed, which aids digestion, yet some horses eat so voraciously that many of the kernels are swallowed whole. When this fact is discovered, either have the grain ground and fed dry or place several stones two inches in diameter in the feed box. These will prevent the grabbing of a mouthful of grain at once, and thus cause twice the time to be spent in eating a given quantity.

Profits in Home Markets.

No manufacturer can sell a half-finished product at a profit. The man who puts on the finishing touches before it goes to market, is the one who gets paid for his work. Remember this if you are feeding cattle. It is, of course, more trouble and requires more time to market your products to private customers than to sell to dealers, but can you not get pretty well paid for it? See what the additional prices will pay you per day. That is the way to figure it.

There are very few farmers who have not some product that could be sold direct to the consumer. Look over your farm and see what you have in that line. In the winter your time may not be in such demand but that you will drive to the town every day with butter, eggs, milk, lard, potatoes, or any of the dozen things of which you have some surplus. There is nothing that town people so like to buy direct from farmers as good hog products. Country lard and country sausages are in much demand as soon as cold weather sets in, and you can make it pay to butcher more than one pig at home, if you will use some effort to find customers for the product.

Not the least advantage that comes from selling direct to the consumer is that it gives you the cash in hand. This seems to go further than the same amount of money placed to your credit at the country store, and you also have more money for the same produce.

Every-Day Farm Philosophy.

The more you love yourself the less you are sure to love others.

A trifling dog is generally not half as trifling as the man who keeps him.

Some fellows kick a horse every time they enter his stall, and then wonder why he does not love them.

The stalk of corn that grows the tallest and appears the most conspicuous, nearly always bears a blasted ear.

Prodigality is no sign of generosity. It rather indicates a narrowness of both mind and heart too contracted to comprehend the real value of things.

If some men would hoe with as much devotion as they appear to pray in prayer meeting, they would not have nearly so much complaint of hard times to make.

The man who will spend the most time, in the harvest time, talking politics, is generally the one who is of the least account to either himself, his neighbors or the government.

HE INVENTED ICE CREAM.

Daughter of the Man Who First Made the Delicacy Dead.

A short time ago the daughter of the man who invented ice cream died in Philadelphia. He was a negro by the name of Jackson, and in the early part of the present century kept a small confectionery store. Cold custards, which were cooled after being made by setting them on a cake of ice, were very fashionable, and Jackson conceived the idea of freezing them, which he did by placing the ingredients in a tin bucket and completely covering it with ice. Each bucket contained a quart, and was sold for $1. It immediately became popular, and the inventor soon enlarged his store and when he died left a considerable fortune. A good many tried to follow his example, and ice cream was hawked about the streets, being wheeled along very much as the hokey-pokey carts are now, but none of them succeeded in obtaining the flavor that Jackson had in his product. Before his death he returned to Africa, and was a king in his own country. His daughter carried on the business until she died a few months ago.

He Bears a Great Responsibility.

It may indeed be a great achievement to discover a continent and open it up for civilization, as explorers have done in Africa, but there is a reverse side of the picture.

This, I must admit, I did not realize until a friend recently called it to my attention in narrating the remarks of his little daughter, who had reached Africa in her geography.

Returning home one evening recently he found the little miss in tears, and inquiring the reason learned between sobs that she could not memorize the hard names of the countries, rivers, and mountain peaks of the African Continent.

Picking up the geography the gentleman glanced at Africa for the first time in twenty years, and was himself surprised at the amazing changes.

"Why," said he to the little one, "how it has changed! There are a dozen countries now where there was but one when I was a little boy. All the centre of the continent was a blank then. Stanley has done a wonderful work."

"Yes, papa; that's it. Mr. Stanley's responsible for it all. If he hadn't discovered all these nasty old countries and rivers and mountains, then I could learn Africa just as you did when you was little."

The father could not restrain a smile at this, for it called to mind only too vividly the early tortures of hard geographical names, and he could easily realize how little Stanley's work was relished by the school-children of the present generation.

Another Problem Solved.

Citizen (who likes home-made bread)—"My dear I hear that the bakers' trust has rushed through a law forbidding women to make their own bread."

Wife (indignantly)—"They have, have they? I'll show 'em. Here, Maria, run out and get me some yeast."

"TRAPPING" THE OLD FOX.

Scene From Rural Ontario.

Grand Rally by the old Farmer and the Hired Man—A Strange Result of a long Warfare—Feathers and Fox Teeth.

Blue ruin, mortgages and rag-pickin', are familiar rural predictions for the boy who is seen carrying a flint-lock musket and followed by a dog with a higher ambition than "cattle drivin'." Rarely does the old man boast of his shot once when he picked off the head of a chipmunk in a sixty foot tree. The fact is mentioned in muffled tones, so that he may be no bad example to the family, it is only in defence of the hen house that the old man interferes with the ravages of the "beasts."

One who is not perfectly acquainted with the goose-eating habits of the fox could excuse the governor's absolute contempt for scriptural teachings at such times. He expresses himself in plain Anglo-Saxon, and never drops the H's.

The hired man is a shade better. He sympathizes with his employer's loss only so far as it concerns with his own meals. He forbears using swear words. He likes to listen to the boss.

The invader of the roost begins operations just before cold weather. The old man is "rightly beat to know what's takin' off them hens," until snow falls. He openly accuses several of his neighbors, and wonders why two-legged foxes shouldn't be shot. No fox, wolf or bear, he declares, if aided by all the denizens of the woods, could "carry off them hens and not let them cackle."

This state of affairs lasts until the old man begins to make night hideous with his sudden yell of "there's something squealing among the hens." When his statement is proved to be false, he says "he must of been dreamin'." In the morning there's a hen gone all the same.

Try to persuade the old man that's a fox and he'll tell you that the best one in the bush isn't man enough to do what's been done "round them buildin's."

"The thief," he says, "is a thing that calls himself a man, but ain't by long odds."

The climax is reached when the hired man comes in to breakfast and says: "There's a goose gone."

"A goose gone! Then, by Hickory, that long-fingered sinner over there's a gone goose."

No time is wasted on breakfast. The governor dons his heaviest cow hides, and starts to inspect the barn-yard. Enough snow has fallen to plainly reveal the tracks of the "cussed fox." Half the grudge against his neighbor is removed, and dire vengeance pronounced on the fox.

To anxious listeners in the house, he tells where he saw the tracks of over a dozen foxes. One track he declares, no fox ever made. This is exciting. The old man commences a long discourse on the best way of frightening foxes. He will adopt the plan this very night.

When it gets dark, the governor tells the hired man to take the lantern and do the chores in the usual way, while he "tends the geese." Very carefully they are driven into the pen. He counts them as they pass, closes the door and goes for the dog. With a "watch 'em collie," the old man goes to the house and retires.

In the morning he is first to turn out. He goes straight to the barn and unfastens the dog. To avoid a sudden shock he opens the door gradually and peeps in by degrees. It's all too true. There's another goose gone. Between cursing the dog and wondering if foxes can climb sides of barns, he keeps his senses for a time. "They ain't no use in talkin'; no fox ever passed that dawg last night," he says to himself. "My stars! see them feathers. What'll the missus say to that?" After a short inspection he finds where the fox got in. He firmly believes there was a ground hog helping it.

"More dirt was dug out'n that hole than two men could do with a shovel," he says. The "women folks" are told that the plan succeeded perfectly. The geese were "Sheddin' their feathers mightily bad though." All this is believed. The old man regards his word a great deal more than he regards his hennery. The hired man gives a knowing wink, but the governor looks savage, and that ends it. The boss forbids any of the family going to the barn "till the blame thing's caught." "No tellin' what the an'mal might be," he says in a chilling voice.

All day he ponders the situation, and resolves to set a trap that'll hold a bear. No pains are spared in preparation. At night a large steel trap is placed in the hole where the fox gained entrance. No metal is left visible. It is carefully covered with feathers and loose earth.

Once more the old man passes a restless night. In his dreams he sees the fox flying through the air with a goose. The fox is seen struggling in the trap. He wakes up in a passion because this last vision isn't reality.

Now for a tip-toe march to the barn, and a sly peep around the corner. The governor plainly sees that the trap has been moved. With a beating heart he slips towards it and discovers the lower part of a leg but no fox.

"Well, I'll be chawed up if the thing ain't eat its foot off," he mutters. "I'm whanged if I ever see the like afore. Guess the brute feels mighty sick though."

Here he opens the door.

"By the jumped-up moose-meat, if they aint another gone. Who'd s'pose the beggar would go at them geese after gettin' in the trap?"

The old man is almost distracted. Serious as his financial loss is, it is the shame of being outwitted by a fox that worries him. He wonders why geese weren't made to sit on a roost like other birds, or why foxes were made at all.

The hired man is taken into the confidence of his employer. The boss strictly charges him to keep everything secret, and lend his assistance in the work. In answer to the hireling's suggestion that in case of capture, the skin should be his property, the old man fiercely replies—

"No, Hiram, no, 'taint that I begrudge you the hide, mind. If that fox falls into my hand there ain't goin' to be any hide left. I'm talkin'." Both rustics put their heads together and devise what the old man declares to be the last scheme.

"No use in settin' that steel trap agin." he says. "If he got ketched by the neck he'd just chaw his head off."

"Like as not he'd swipe a goose jest as reg'lar," replied the hired man.

A large box is made. It is closed at one end and at the other is a small opening. The latter is intended to admit the fox, and a board balanced vertically will do the rest.

The box is placed with the aperture facing the hole where the fox previously entered.

"Now let Mr. Fox come," murmurs the old man.

"He'll never go if he does," adds his assistant. "It's end is mighty nigh."

Six o'clock in the morning sees the two rustics making a bee-line for the barn.

From the "box-trap" comes a noise as of a cat fight.

"The brute's there," shouts the governor.

"There's half a dozen on 'em," says the hired man.

Now comes the fun. The fox has played his little game; the rustics will soon play theirs. Together they enter "the goose-pen," seize the box and carry it into the middle of a ten-acre field. The old man goes for a "long-handled" pitchfork, and directs the hireling to secure a similar weapon. The first impulse is to set fire to the box, and prevent any chance of the animal's escape. This is rejected as unsportsmanlike. The old man poises the pitchfork; his assistant prepares to draw the board. "One, two three, let 'er go." Quick as a flash the board is drawn up. Nothing comes out.

"Shove in yer hand, Hiram, and jerk the villain out."

"I'll see your neck as long as my arm' first. I'll squint in, though. It's somethin' white, by gosh. Whanged if I don't believe it's the dog."

"The dog be darned," yells the old man. "It's the fox."

To the gentle call of "here Collie, Collie," the canine came forth looking like a sheep-thief.

"Well I'm the knock-kneed, cantankerous flyin'-dragon. Don't that beat all? Who'd a thought that confounded dog knowed no better than that? Tell the folks that the fox is ketched, Hiram."

MOWING DOWN MATABELE.

An Unpublished Episode of the Recent Campaign Against Lobengula.

Whenever we were on the march, says a writer in the London Telegraph, we always had vedettes and scouts to right, left, front and rear guard; thus, if we saw a party of horsemen rushing toward us at break-neck speed it was a signal to laager up, which we had to do so often that it could be done in twenty minutes—which is saying a great deal—the rear waggon being a long distance astern, each waggon being almost locked in with the one ahead of it, with the dessel boom (or shaft) outside, so that all waggons could inspan together. The waggons were made into a square, long or short, according to the number of vehicles.

We made two laagers—the Victoria one, the Salisbury another—and between the two laagers the cattle (300 head truck oxen) and loot were driven. Then bush was cut and put outside, thus everything was as compact as possible, and we mounted on top of the waggons and defended the laager. This continued day after day, the monotony being only broken by burning and looting kraals of the enemy and shooting game, till we came to a river called Shangani, where we laagered up for the night. Of course, every night we had a main guard and a picket out all night, the main guard being 100, the picket 300 yards from camp, and a lot of Makalakas (a tribe which stood in deadly fear of the Matabele) to the north of the camp.

On the morning of October 25 at 3.30 we were awakened by hearing shots fired. Immediately we took to arms, and looking through the darkness saw thousands of niggers rushing toward us. When the maxin guns started firing there was a sudden check. They could not believe it, made another rush, and were checked again, and so on until morning, till daylight broke and some of the most ghastly objects it has ever been my lot to see—and I was in Egypt—were visible bodies being literary torn in pieces and lying as near as ten or twelve yards from camp.

As it got lighter the enemy moved further off, and our seven-pounder (a converted twelve pound Armstrong) came into play, another object of wonder to them. We saw a common shell thrown 1,500 yards, and it would have lain harmless only as soon as they saw it they fired at it with their rifles and burst it to their own detriment.

One incident of heroism is worth recording. As the daylight was breaking we heard, about one hundred yards off, yells of pain, and on looking in the direction saw a wounded nigger standing up crying: 'Miaw" ("mother," an exclamation always used by Zulus in time of distress, and these Matas are proud that they are true Zulus). Immediately every rifle ceased firing, and cries of "Run in" were raised. He seemed undetermined for a long while, till the Bishop of Mashonaland, Dr. Knight, went out to him and helped him into camp amid constant shots from the enemy. A cheer went up, and business was resumed.

When the enemy were getting thinned out a little, horsemen were sent out to complete the rout. We had ten men killed in this battle. We stayed there till the afternoon, and small parties went into the bush, where we came upon numerous dead bodies, and, almost incredible to believe, any amount of Martini-Henry rifles, seven Express and Winchester weapons. One of the sights we saw was an Iduna (chief) shot through the abdomen and hanging by the neck. It is conjectured he was in command of the expedition, and hanged himself in preference to being killed by his King, Lobengula, which was a certainty after being defeated.

Dufferin Hung up to Dry.

Sir Edwin Arnold considers it is not too extravagant to call the office of an Indian Viceroy "sublime". In an article in the English Illustrated Magazine he declares that no position in the world, not actually royal, approaches it for influence and for splendour; and probably no extant monarch keeps up so much visible State as the representative of her Majesty at Calcutta. Sir Edwin also points out that there are three types of Indian Viceroys which are all good in their way. One is that of the man who, like Sir John Lawrence knows the vast country by previous long service and is therefore the least likely to make administrative mistakes. The second is the practised statesman, the assured master of state affairs, like Lord Dufferin, who carries to his splendid office the habits of command and the knowledge of men. And the third may be very well represented by Lord Elgin, the intelligent and high-bred ruler, who is sure of nothing except of his good-will to serve India and her Empress faithfully. The same writer recalls a remark made by Lord Dufferin at Calcutta while Viceroy. Sir Edwin had urged his Lordship, having regard to the dangerous state of the frontier, not to expose himself again to the sun, as he had done at Delhi and elsewhere, contracting in consequence a slight fever. Laughingly, Lord Dufferin answered, "Well, you see they have been sending me recently always to the Arctic regions. They packed me off to St. Petersburg as Ambassador, and then afterwards to Canada to be Governor General there, so that when I received the honor of appointment as Viceroy of India, I said in my own mind, 'Now I will hang myself up to dry!' and possibly I have been over-doing it." Having endured the extremes, let us hope that Lord Dufferin finds Paris the happy mean.

The Longest Balloon Voyage.

It was one undertaken in 1883 in which the distance travelled was a little more than 1,200 miles. Three voyagers on that occasion made an ascent in France with the intention of crossing the Mediterranean and landing in Algeria. The wind, however, proving unfavorable, carried them towards Corsica. When they were near that island the balloon descended towards the water, and, for a time, their lives were in great jeopardy. By throwing out all their apparatus they succeeded in getting the balloon to a height of between two and three thousand feet, and, travelling on to Italy, they safely descended in that country at a little village near Brescia.

Another balloon voyage of nearly the same length was undertaken in November, 1836. On the seventh of that month, Charles Green, with two friends, ascended near London in a balloon, crossed the Channel from Dover to Calais, and passing over France and Belgium found themselves the next morning over the Rhine. Proceeding further they arrived at Viborg, where they descended about 8 a.m. on the 8th of November.

Another balloon voyage of only a few miles less in length was accomplished by two Americans in 1859. They attempted to travel from St. Louis to New York, but after passing Lake Erie, and encountering adverse winds, were obliged to descend. A recent balloon voyage of M. Mallet, the French æronaut, lasted 36½ hours, and would have been the longest on record if he had not landed in the middle of it. He left Villette on the 23rd of October at 6 p. m., and next morning landed at Ottenville in Alsace, to clear the snow from the balloon. At the end of twenty-five minutes he started again and landed near Coblentz at 3 p.m. An hour later he landed once more in a valley on the Tauna Mountains, and finally on the 25th of October at 6 a.m. at Walhen in Hesse.

Two or three æronauts have proposed to cross the Atlantic in a balloon, but so far it has begun and ended in talk only.

A FRENCH WOMAN SPY.

The Career of an Adventuress of World-wide Notoriety.

The career of Mme. Millescamps, the woman recently convicted of espionage by the criminal court of Paris, would furnish abundant material for a sensational romance. Her maiden name was Marie Foret. She worked at dressmaking and gave lessons in music. In 1863 she married one Gennot, a rich and stupid man, who for many years remained completely under her control. Shortly after her marriage she determined to

SEE THE WORLD,

and turned her husband into a traveller. With him she went to Philadelphia and lived there for a couple of years. Then she went to New York and remained there for some time, engaged in business. Next she turned up in Buenos Ayres. It became too hot for her there, and she proceeded at once to Berlin, where she led a gay life and moved for a time in high society. From Berlin she went to live in London, and continued there her old style of life.

At last her husband got tired of her and thought it was high time for him to go to California, or to South America and keep himself beyond the reach of his fast and extravagant better half. This he did, and Mme. Gennot was good enough not to take the thing too much to heart. She reported that he was dead, and in 1880 returned to Paris where she married M. Millescamps, a well-to-do business man. In short time she brought him to bankruptcy. But somehow or other she managed to get well off again. Just where her funds came from remained a mystery. On coming down somewhat in funds again she

STARTED A STORE

in the Rue de Bretagne, where she sold religious books, pictures, and statuettes. As she was remarkable for her piety, good Christians patronized her, and for three years the business flourished. In 1884 M. Millescamp died suddenly, some of the pious widow's neighbors were left under the impression that she facilitated his departure for a better world. This suspicion, however, did not materialize. After the death of her husband No. 2 she carried on the business on her own account. In the evenings she received company. Her little salon was frequented by a cosmopolitan group. She was a linguist, a conversationalist, and an accomplished musician.

But, in addition to her religious establishment, she carried on in another quarter of the city a matrimonial bureau and also a table-tuning tabernacle at which she was always the leading spirit. In the art of teaching the tables how to dance and talk with their legs she had no equal in Paris. Wonderful stories are told of her interviews with the departed, and it is said that many prominent men including Lord Lytton ("Owen Meredith"), often consulted her. After a time she abandoned the spirits and devoted herself to the more profitable business of espionage. According to a prominent man on the Paris police. women are at present in France the most numerous and the most active agents in this business, The police has its eye on many of them, but they are hard to catch. Mme. Millescamps's nature was too bold and incautious to fit her for a long career in her new profession. She took large contracts and great risks, and was "pinched" at last. The evidence against her was conclusive, and she was sentenced to five years' imprisonment.

Remarkable Animals.

Very nearly related to the field-mice are the lemmings, which are in their way among the most remarkable of animals. They are about five inches long, with very short tails. Dwelling in the highlands of the great central mountain chain of Norway and Sweden, they build their nests of straw lined with hair under stones and tussocks of grass. They are very pugnacious. When disturbed, instead of trying to escape, they sit upright, hissing, and showing fight. Certain cultivated districts of Sweden and Norway, where these creatures are ordinarily unknown, are occasionally, at intervals of from five to 25 years, overrun by armies of them, which steadily and slowly advance, always in the same direction, regardless of all obstacles, swimming across streams, and even lakes several miles in breadth, and committing great devastation. In turn they are pursued and harassed by crowds of beasts and birds of prey, such as bears, wolves foxes, wild cats, weasels, eagles, hawks, and owls. Even domestic animals, cattle, goats and reindeer, join in the hunt.

None of these migrant lemmings ever return by the course from which they come. The onward march of the survivors never ceases until they reach the sea, into which they plunge, and, swimming onward in the same direction as before, perish in the waves.

As a matter of fact, the lemmings which perish in the sea are acting under the same blind impulse that led them previously to cross smaller pieces of water in safety. No survivors of the migrating hordes ever live to transmit their final and fatal experience to subsequent generations, and so this gigantic mistake is periodically repeated. Abnormal increase of number and consequent necessity for food bring about the migration from the highlands to the lowlands, winding up in the ocean. The animals only travel at night, and pause when they find sustenance plentiful. Exhaustion of the food supply compels them to proceed. Naturally, they would not turn back on their tracks, the region behind being eaten bare. It is a curious fact that during these journeys they multiply enormously and even more rapidly than at home. Such a migration lasts from one to three years.

Which is the Longest Lived Animal?

The elephant on land, and the whale in the sea, are believed to be the longest-lived animals; both these animals, under favorable circumstances, living for about four centuries. When Alexander the Great conquered Porus, King of India, he captured a huge elephant which had fought very stoutly against him, and set it free after having placed round its leg a band of metal recording the fact that he had dedicated it to the Sun. Three hundred and fifty years later this elephant was found with the incription of Alexander intact.

The age of whales is ascertained by the size and number of laminæ of the whalebone which increases yearly. Ages of three and four hundred years have been assigned to whales from these indications. The tortoise has been thought by some writers to live four hundred years, but there has not been sufficient reliable evidence to substantiate it. Amongst fishes the pike is believed to be the longest lived.

In the Museum at Mannheim there was a skeleton of a pike which measured 19 feet, and had a ring round it with this inscription in Greek, "I am the fish which was first of all put into the lake by the hands of the Governor of the Universe, Frederick II., the 5th October, 1230." The fish, having been caught in 1497, was 267 years old. Amongst birds the raven and the eagle lived for a hundred years, and swans for more than half that period.

Russia's Teeming Millions.

The population of Russia at the beginning of this year numbers about 124,000,000 souls. These are distributed in the following manner: In the fifty Governments of Russia in Europe there are about 89,000,000 inhabitants; in the Vistula country 8,900,000; in the Caucasus 8,000,000; in Siberia 4,750,000; in Asia 6,100,000, and in Finland 2,380,000.

These figures are worthy of note. The Russian army in time of peace numbers about 820,000 men, which, compared to the population, is but a small number. Other countries, such as Germany and France, have already more than one per cent. of their populations permanently with the colors. Should the Czar one day, by a single stroke of the pen, choose to follow the example of other European powers, he would be in command of by far the largest number of men, under one sovereign in the world.

WINTER WRINKLES.

"There is a time for everything" when the boarding-house cook makes hash.

A girl may be almost pardoned for throwing herself at a man if he is a good catch.

Woman may be the weaker vessel, but it's always the husband that's broke.

"With bloodless lips, the villain glared at her." His eyes, doubtless, were otherwise occupied.

Be careful of your language when talking with the elevator boy; he is apt to take you up very quickly.

Hicks—"Snider says he hates a humbug." Wicks—"Well, there's nothing egotistical about Snider, is there?"

She—"This is so sudden." He—"That's where you are mistaken. I've been thinking about it for a whole year."

"How did you discover she was a woman masquerading as a man?" "She sent me a letter with two postcripts."

Merchant—"Why the deuce don't you shut the door?" Insurance agent—"Do you think I'm fool enough to cut off my retreat?"

Miss Primlips—"When you say your prayers at night, do you pray for all men?" Miss Leftover—"No, indeed! Just one would be enough."

Teacher—"Now, in parsing this sentence, 'The poem was long,' what do you do with poem?" Johnnie—"Put it in the waste basket."

Mrs. Hicks—"That girl broke only one dish to-day." Hicks—"How did that happen?" Mrs. Hicks—"It was the only one left."

"You cannot judge a man by the umbrella he carries." "Why not?" "Because the chances are it belongs to somebody else."

Mamma (as she is serving the pie at table)—"What is an improper fraction, Johnny?" Johnny—"Anything less than a quarter, mamma."

Tenant—"That house of yours is in a terrible condition. It isn't fit for pigs to live in." Landlord—"And you are therefore going to move?"

She—"Am I dear to you, George?" George—"Yes, my love; you are so dear that I'm afraid I'll have to strike for a raise and go into bankruptcy."

Pattie—"They say that young Mr. Dressy hasn't a cent to his name." Mattie—"Too bad! And he has more money than brains, his teacher says."

Teacher—"And one thing more. Always sey what you think or keep silent." Pupil—"But suppose I should become a lawyer?" Teacher—"That's different."

Teacher—"Now Georgie, suppose mamma gave you four cakes, and papa added six oranges, what would you have?" Georgie—"The pantry door locked."

"Shall women work or shall they marry?" inquires an exchange. They generally have to work if they marry. Put the question in some other form.

She (reading)—"I see that at a recen military wedding the bride cut the cake with her father's sword." He—"A very suitable implement, probably, if she made it."

"Papa," said Johnny Snaggs. "Well, Johnny?" "What is a miracle, papa?" "Well, Johnny, it's a miracle when I get a seat in the street car."

Church organist (to applicant for position of organ-pumper)—"Have you ever had any experience?" Applicant—"Well, rather; I used to be a milkman."

"I shall be glad when I get big enough to wash my own face," muttered little Johnny after his mamma had got through with him; "then I won't wash it."

"Dinks has put the water system of heating into his house. Won't he find it rather expensive?" "I guess not; he has his wife to keep him in hot water you know."

Muggins—"I left a ticket for the ball with Jaggers for you. Did you get it?" Buggins—"No. The ticket might have been left, and so was I, but Jaggers evidently wasn't."

"Where's the hired man this morning?" asked Pinkleton. "I don't know," said Mrs. Pinkleton, "but I presume, from the fact that it is a rainy day, that he is getting out the hose to wash the sidewalk."

"What do you think of Mr. Hardhit's execution?" said Miss Gushly at the musicale. "I hadn't heard of it, said Old Growley, "but I think it's a good idea. When does the hanging take place?"

"Now, my little children," said the Sunday school teacher, "all of you be very still, while I tell you about it—so still that you can hear a pin drop." All was silence till a little boy shrieked out "Let her drop!"

"Well, Tommy, how did you get on with your examination this term?" "I had nearly ten in 'most everything." "How near?" "I had the naught all right enough."

Mrs. Preachly—"What made you tell me that he was the carver of his own fortune, when he got every cent he has by marrying an heiress?" Mr. Preachly—"Well, he had to cut out about twelve fellows to get her, didn't he?"

The father of the twin babies had been left temporarily in charge of them. At the end of half an hour he weakened. "Angeline," he called out to his wife, in a voice of agonizing protest, "you'll have to come and take one of these boys. No man can serve two masters!"

Little by Little.

In Æsop's fable, a bundle of switches was handed to a foolish fellow to break through the middle. He tied the ends of the bundle together to keep the switches in their places, and then tried to break the bundle over his knee. He became red in the face as he strained and tugged at both ends, but he only got a sore knee for his pains. The bundle would not break. It was then given to a boy who had some sense in his head; he at once cut the fool's strings, and taking out stick after stick, one at a time, easily snapped them through, and speedily the bundle of sticks was broken.

A kite once carried a string across the Niagara river; the string carried a rope, the rope a wire, the wire a cable, and now the cable holds up a mighty bridge, over which railway trains go thundering night and day. But the kite began it all.

Mixing the Brides.

While two wedding processions were fighting for the road at one of the gates at Hankow the chairs holding the brides got mixed and each lady was taken to the wrong bridegroom. The gentlemen, never having seen their wives before, according to the Chinese custom, knew no mistake. When the next morning the mothers of the two brides went to present the usual hair oil to their daughters each found a stranger installed in her place. Neither mother, moreover, had any means of finding out where her daughter had gone. After a very difficult search of the city the brides were both found and then the idea of making the best of things was blocked by the fact that one of the brides, who was rich and intended for a rich husband, had fallen into the hands of a very poor man. The problem remains unsolved.

Improving Mecca.

It is announced that the Sultan of Turkey has consented to spend several thousand dollars in improving the sanitary condition of Mecca, and has promised to station a dozen Turkish doctors in the city during the pilgrimage season. He cannot, however, consent to the most important improvement, namely, that of filling in the polluted and holy well of the Zem-Zem, the agent by which Asiatic cholera has repeatedly been transferred from India to Europe. The appointment of a health inspector with plenary power and no special regard for the Prophet Mahomet would be satisfactory to all but the faithful.

MONEY IN HOGS.

Prof. Robertson on This Important Branch of Farming.

At a meeting of the Central Canada Agricultural Association held last week, Prof. Robertson gave an address on "Experiments on Feeding Hogs." He considered that any farm in Ontario or Quebec was very imperfectly stocked which did not carry, at least, one pig to every acre of land. When farmers kept as many animals as this they would find every branch of their farming pay better. They would always grow oats, barley, wheat and peas, and taking one year with another a man would market these grains in the form of swine for a quarter more money than in the form of bags. At the experimental farm at Ottawa experiments had been carried on for a number of years, and these showed that when mixed grains were fed steamed and warm 4.16 lbs. yielded one pound of increase in the live weight of swine, whilst of the same food served raw and cold 4.20 lbs. were required for every pound of increase. On the steamed and warm food the pigs grew faster, but they consumed more food. The only class of swine which he thought gave any appreciable response to the steamed food was milking sows, the flow of whose milk the warm food tended to increase. When fed on frozen wheat it was found that for every bushel of such wheat there was a gain of 9.1 lbs. in the live weight. But taking a better breed of animals, and at a better age for making flesh, the gain was 15.46 lbs. per bushel of frozen wheat. Taking the year through, swine could be sold at five cents a pound; and at that price, allowing even for shrinkage, the frozen wheat, by being used for feed, was in one case made to realize a trifle over 45 cents and in the other case a fraction over 73 cents per bushel. The bacon from mixed grains, and from wheat particularly, was of a much

MORE SUPERIOR QUALITY

than that from starchy food alone. Giving the results of further experiments at Ottawa, he said that the average weight of four pens of pigs at the time they commenced to be fed on frozen wheat was 102 lbs. They were fed up to 193 lbs., and it was found that they consumed 5 6-10 lbs. of frozen wheat per pound of increase in live weight. Six pens averaging 49 lbs., which were fed until they averaged 97 lbs. on a mixture of ground barley, rye wheat and bran, soaked, consumed 3.65 lbs. of feed for every pound of increased live weight. Two pens, averaging 88 lbs., which were fed on the same mixture as the four pens until they averaged 154 lbs., consumed 3.72 lbs., for every pound of increased weight, and five pens, averaging 122 lbs., fed on pulped carrot until they averaged 184 lbs., consumed 5.47 lbs., for every pound of increased weight. He had found that the heavier the swine the larger the amount of food they consumed per pound of increased weight. All this pointed to the fact that the marketing of swine at weights varying from 150 lbs. to 200 lbs., live weight would give a very much larger profit to the farmer than other weights. In feeding pigs of different breeds it had been found at Ottawa that there was a very marked difference in the results. Cross-bred swine gave a larger gain per pound feed consumed than any of the thoroughbreds that had been tried at Ottawa. That, however, did not imply that they should not have thoroughbreds; it implied the need of them for introducing thoroughly good blood into the different animals. In feeding six pens of swine of different breeds he had received a valuable piece of information incidentally. In sorting these pens he selected a large pen of "runts" that did not seem to have much chance to gain. They were fed on skimmed milk (about one half), waste of the farm, and a little bread. After ten weeks they had gained one-half more than the best pen of the others, which were fed on grain. He knew of nothing which was equal as a substitute for

SKIMMED MILK OR BUTTERMILK

to carry pigs from the weaning stage to about 75 pounds or 80 pounds weight. Pigs, he said, would stand any amount of cold weather, if not exposed to a draught; they should also lie dry. Speaking of pigs in pregnancy, he recommended that, in addition to the regular feed, they be given sods, and that they have plenty, but not too much, exercise. If this were done they would very seldom eat their young. A supply of sods for winter use could be obtained by storing them up in the fall.

Mr. W. H. Walker, of Huntingdon, opened the discussion which followed. He touched upon the kind of hog which he thought the best for general purposes, saying that in his opinion he considered the best to be that produced by a pure-bred Berkshire sow and a pure-bred Yorkshire boar. This gave a pig with long sides and good hams and one that could mature early. His experience was that pigs gained most when from 200 pounds to 250 pounds in weight. At one time he had trouble with sows eating their young, but lately he had adopted the plan of feeding them on bran and roots a few weeks before farrowing, and since then he had not lost a single pig. Another plan he had adopted was to leave them entirely alone whilst farrowing. When marketing pigs they were told that pork packers liked a long, lanky animal, but he would advise those living in the neighborhood of a French-Canadian market to breed a pig with more Berkshire in it than anything else, so as to produce a nice square, fat animal.

The Rule of the Road.

In England it is the rule for vehicles to keep to the left on the road instead of to the right as with us. A recent explanation of the custom is that "in the good old times in England when 'stranger' and 'enemy' were synonymous terms, the foot traveller passed to the right that the shield on the left arm might be interposed to ward off a treacheous blow and the right, or sword arm, free to strike. Horsemen, however, usually had mail to protect them, and there was more safety in being near the antagonist than in having to strike across the horse as would have been necessary had they turned to the right. When vehicles came into use later the drivers instinctively followed the old horseback custom and turned to the left." If this is the reason for turning to the left, why is it not general in Europe? The same condition existed in medieval France and Germany as in England, but in France and Germany vehicles, equestrians, and pedestrians all keep to the right. The English explanation is that vehicles keep to the left so that drivers, sitting on the right side of the box, are directly over the wheel, and in a crowded thoroughfare can easily guard against locking wheels with a passing team. It is remarkable that this advantage in keeping to the left has not been observed and adopted in other countries.

Money Saved is Money Earned.

Mrs. Winks—"I'd just like to know why those Minkses have so much more money than we have."

Mr. Winks—"Mrs. Minks was born on Christmas Day, and married on Christmas Day, so that the three celebrations come at once. Think of the pile Mr. Minks has saved on presents to her."

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Alarming Figures.

Old Lady—"I feel awful nervous. Are you sure we won't have any accidents?"

Conductor (fond of statistics)—Every person who rides on a railway takes one chance in 1,491,910 chances of being killed."

Old Lady—"La sakes! Why didn't that rascally agent tell me so before I bought my ticket!"

THE TROUBLESOME LADY.

CHAPTER III.

Monsieur de Restaud looked up from his cards as the chill gray of dawn stole in the window.

"Heavens!" he muttered, "what a night I've had!"

He pushed the chips away, for he had been a heavy loser, and staggered to his feet. He flung the banker at the game a roll of bank-notes and fumbled in his pockets for gold. The villanous faces of his four companions looked sallow and hideous after the long hours. His own head was aching, his mouth dry and parched. He leaned out the window, drinking in the fresh chill air as icy water. The room behind him was foul with cigar-smoke and the smell of dregs of liquor in many glasses.

"Go to bed," he said, weariedly: "you know your rooms. I've played enough, and you're all winners; you ought to be content."

One man muttered about giving him a chance, but De Restaud shook his head impatiently, and they all went away.

"I was ugly to the little girl last night," De Restaud said, half aloud. "What did I do? Odd I can't remember. I wish she would keep away from me when I'm not myself. She has no more sense about some things than a child. I'll go see her."

He tried her door: no sound, not even the angry bark of her inseparable companion.

"I wonder if I killed the dog when I kicked it. Wish I had; but she'd never forgive me. She riding down the road to see that fellow,—thinks of him all the time. I know in my heart she's as innocent as a child about it, just out of school when I married her, but he will think she's like other women and take her nonsense in earnest. A man of the world, evidently. He had better keep out of my way. Those boorish Americans,—he has a fist like a blacksmith."

He went muttering down the corridor to his own room, and flung himself, still dressed on his bed. The house was silent for hours. Annette in the L went softly about her work, Monsieur was so dreadful if awakened. Louis currying the horses in the corral scarce spoke above a whisper, but taciturnity had become a habit with him. The poultry, however, clucked merrily in the back yard; the gobbler gave his views, and the hens, women-like cackled about it, while the ducks enjoyed the bonanza of deep mud and pools after the rain. The cows, loath to go upon the hills, huddled near the barns. Annette, round-faced, beady-eyed, neat as a pin, stood in the door, her hands on her hips. She look-with pride on her fowls,—how well the plump darlings repaid her care!—then she glanced across at her husband, ten years her junior,—the beautiful man who had spent her dowry and told her so charmingly he married her for that money, and who had brought her to this wild counry. She smiled to herself in satisfaction: in this wilderness no girl could take him away. Those Paris girls were such wretches, brazen things. The ranchers' daughters here, however, were well-behaved; no matter what eyes Louis made, they would have none of him. The young girls of the mountains were brave and good. How they must suffer, though! for Louis was so fascinating.

"Louis," she called, softly, stepping out on the plank walk, "Madame is not yet awake, nor the little dog. It is a strange silence for them who are usually out so early. You climb up on the roof of the corral and look in her window. She never would open her door to us."

The man hurriedly obeyed. He had been thinking all the morning something was wrong. If she were dead—Monsieur was wilder than common last night, and so hasty: he had been gambling and losing all day. The dog must be dead: he hated Louis, and generally made his appearance at the window early to bark at him. Louis climbed up one of the posts of the roof, crossed, and looked in the open window. Annette watched him, shading her eyes with her hand.

"She is there, Louis?"

He shook his head, and dropped to the ground at her feet. "No; she is gone. The bed hasn't been slept in."

"Heavens!" cried Annette, wringing her hands. "Monsieur will be terrible."

"He ought to kill her, the little cat. You need not pity her: she makes game of you always because you cannot comprehend her English tongue. I must wake Monsieur."

Followed by Annette, who prayed in a whisper, he knocked at Monsieur's door. No answer. Then he went in and shook the sleeper gently.

"Monsieur," he said, tremulously, as De Restaud sat up dazed and haggard-eyed, "I hate to tell you, but I must: Madame is gone."

"Liar!" cried the other, leaping to his feet. "She would not dare. Get my coat. Gone! Where? Who would take her in? Ah, I know. I was not far wrong all the time. It is maddening. Break in her door, Louis: I have no strength."

The man burst the door open with one powerful thrust, and they entered. The pillow was tumbled, an impress of a head, and there was a crumpled handkerchief still damp from tears. A little round depression at the foot of the bed showed where the dog had lain. De Restaud looked in her wardrobe. He knew she wore that yellow silk: she persisted in that since the stranger had been there. Her very small shoes were all in a row,—an untidy one at that. She had worn her little bronze slippers. And here, Annette vouched for this, were all her hats and wraps. She had no money, he was sure of that: did not Hannah Patten tell him she had refused to give Minny money, for fear the child might run away and get into trouble? He hated Hannah Patten, but he knew her to be honest. There was one man who would dare aid her,—that stranger, with his cool gray eyes and contemptuous glance. It was all the sense Minny had, to go to this entire stranger for help; and he would help her: was she not young and pretty and a fool? De Restaud was very white now, and oddly cool. He went to his room for his pistols. His friends, awakened by Louis, were looking at the loading of theirs. Annette had hurriedly prepared coffee, which the men drank standing up. Louis brought the horses around.

"Shall I come, monsieur?" he asked eagerly.

"No; you would be needed if I did not return. You will tell the general. If my suspicions are true, I shall kill that man or be killed myself. But I will be sure; and all of you wait until I tell you to act. I intend to make no mistakes."

The five men galloped down the road in a haze of golden dust. It was eleven o'clock and Madame de Restaud had been gone as many hours. She had a long start on her way, and they might ride far and fast to find her. Doctor John, in his flowered dressing-gown, but without his embroidered cap, which had mysteriously disappeared, sat before the closed door of the log cabin. He was smoking peacefully, and seemed to regard the five strangely-acting men in the road as a pleasing part of the landscape. De Restaud, leaving his companions some little distance away, rode close to the cabin.

"Mr. Oliver is, of course, within?" he said, politely.

The doctor looked up at the pallid face with its blazing eyes, the working lips, the clinched hand, the frightful controlled passion of the man, and answered, calmly, withdrawing his pipe, "Of course."

"He is alone?"

"I think so. His man is cleaning the guns back of the house."

"Mr. Oliver he sleep very late," hissed the Frenchman, forgetting his English in his wrath and muttering something in his own language.

"He do," said the doctor, ungrammatically, with a twinkle in his eye,

"I must ask you, sir, to wake your friend. I have business with him."

"And I must answer, sir, I am very sorry, but I know his temper, and I do not care to wake my friend. He is not as your nation say, tres amiable, when awakened from slumber."

"I do not come here to quarrel with you," cried the Frenchman, "but with him."

"It would require two to quarrel, Mr. de Restaud, and I am a peaceable man. Therefore I may say I do not wake Mr. Oliver for business."

"It is my belief, old man, you are lying. Oliver is not in your house."

"It is his house: let us at least be correct. Suppose you question this man: he may be willing to wake Mr. Oliver. Or you may settle your business with him.—Mike, Mike, I say."

As the big fellow came around the house, grinning sheepishly, the doctor picked up his book.

"Here, or, as your nation say, voici le hired man. He is yours, monsieur. With your pardon, I will resume my chapter."

He received no answer. De Restaud, seeing Mike had a fine rifle in his hand, went back to the waiting men, and they had a conference which ended in all riding closer to the house.

"Go tell your master Monsieur de Restaud desires to see him," said De Restaud, angrily. "I will endure no impudence. Do as I tell you."

"I'm sorry, sor," said Mike, humbly. "'Deed I am, fur I'd loike to oblige yees, but him an' me set up till late last night waitin' fur the doctor; who'd gone doctorin' an' I was ordered to lit Misther Oliver have his slape. The doctor's the only wan as iver I see as could go widout slape an' appear the fresher fur it."

"Don't lie to me. Stand away. I'll find out if he's in the house. We'll break in the door and search it."

"He might think you robbers and shoot," said the doctor, calmly. "Besides, you are not treating him fairly. Why do you wish to search the house?"

"Because," cried De Restaud, hoarsely, "my wife is gone, and he is the only one who would dare to help her in this country."

"Your pardon, Monsieur, of course you are naturally upset, but Mr. Oliver has only met the lady once; is it not making a story out of nothing?"

"I know her," hissed De Restaud "and, if he is your friend, he is a blackguard; he is, as I know, the only one about here who would offer to aid her."

"Not the only one," said the little doctor, rising. "I should have been very glad to have helped the young lady escape from your care; any true man would have been. You are rating the settlers here very low, monsieur. Unfortunately, all we hear of you does not point to your making either a happy or a safe home for a good woman. Put up your revolver; I am not at all afraid; the ranchmen here are friendly to me. Now, if you desire, dismount, and I myself will show you through the house."

"Humph! you've changed all of a sudden," grunted one of the men.

"I have always held," said the doctor, pleasantly "that a man who could not change an opinion was a bigot. Obstinacy is often ignorance. Your errand being such a serious one has quite convinced me it is not only right but my duty to wake Mr. Oliver."

In his heart the doctor was thinking "That certainly was Craig I heard in the house; he has got back, and must have heard what I said. His window is open."

"I shall wake Mr. Oliver, then," he said loudly, as they dismounted and went into the house, "but I shall not be responsible for his profanity.—Craig open your door, please."

The doctor rapped, but his heart stood still. If Oliver should not be there! The bolt shot back, and the man, half dressed, with blood-shot eyes, disordered hair, and a dazed sort of manner, appeared in the door-way.

"What in h— is all the row?" he said, angrily. "You must keep me up all night and wake me at an unearthly hour in the morning. What do they want?"

"Mr. de Restaud's wife is missing. They desire to search your house.—Here, gentlemen, is a camp-bed, a trunk, and one chair. The lady is not here. Shall we keep on?"

Craig lay back on the bed and drew his travelling-rug over him.

"They have my permission," he said, sleepily. "There's a cellar underneath, and one small barn. Look well under the hay. —So your wife has gone, Mr. de Restaud? Perhaps her only relative has had feeling enough to save the poor little thing and has taken her from your guardianship. I fancy you would not care to have that looked into too closely; and if I were you, speaking now as a lawyer, I would not advertise this affair too widely. Your wife might, you know, be persuaded to come back."

The doctor, fearing the consequences, shut the door hastily and led his visitors away. They searched the premises closely, but, not knowing of the buckboard, did not miss it, and the Mexican's good little beast, a lather of foam, was hidden in a grove of pines a quarter of a mile away.

Shortly after his guests had mounted their horses in sulky silence and galloped away, Oliver, newly shaven and carefully dressed, came out in the sunlight. He was ghastly pale, and staggered as he walked.

"I've had Mike make me some coffee," he said, sinking in a chair. "Gad, I'm played out. I wasn't five hours coming back; and I'm a heavy man for the horse. I'd like to own him. I can't sleep; too tired I suppose. Besides, I was a little worried. Where is our friend?"

"Gone," said the doctor, laconically. "And now, Craig, as questions are in order, where is the Troublesome lady?"

"On her way to Maine, I hope."

"If you are not honest in the matter that man will kill you."

"I have lived long enough on the frontier, Doc., to know that threatened men live long,—are safe. I did help Mrs. de Restaud escape: you'd have done the same. She came with great purple marks on her throat, in a piteous state of terror. She is as innocent as a child, utterly ignorant of the world. Only such a woman would have stayed here so long. Any ranchman here with daughters of his own would have helped her. They know what he is, and they are chivalrous men. She came to me because—because——"

"Craig, its the old story. I don't doubt you're in the right this time,—I'd have helped her too,—but you had to say sweet things and make love to her. You needn't shake your head: you can't help it."

"On my honor, Doctor John, all that long way I thought of her as of my own little sister sleeping in the old graveyard of the village I left twenty years ago. The man who remembers a child sister would have thought only of her, of the purest things, with little Minny. She has your embroided cap, old chap, and you will treasure it as a relic of lovely women if ever she returns the loan."

"But you're not a married man, Craig," said the doctor, plaintively, "and women can be aggravating, especially little ones with red hair, as Mike says she's got. There must be something on the Frenchman's side."

"Lunacy. There is my coffee at last. We'll go for elk to-morrow instead of today: I hear there are some on Sixty's Peak."

"But, Craig," said the doctor, as the other stretched out his tall length and walked wearily to the house, "there's the Mexican who will bring back your team and whose horse you had: he might tell."

"I have bought him at a good price," said Oliver, carelessly, "Still, if he does tell, if the Frenchman pays more, why, then the Frenchman and I will settle it. If one is put to sleep to-day or a half-century hence, what matters it? I like life, but I am not shirking death."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

MR. AND MRS. BOWSER.

'Tis Foolish to Lose Your Purse, but it Will Happen.

"Mr. Bowser," began Mrs. Bowser after fidgeting about for two or three minutes, "suppose a lady should lose her purse on the street."

"Millions of 'em do!" he replied as he looked at her over the top of his glasses.

"Do you think it would do any good to advertise for it?"

"Not the slightest good. A woman who hasn't sense enough to get down town and back with a dollar or so shouldn't make things worse by advertising the fact to the world at large. So you lost your purse to-day, eh?"

"I—I think I left it in the street car. I know I had it——"

"That's a smart piece of business, isn't it?" he interrupted. "You think you left it in a street car, but the fact is you may have left it in forty other places. How much money did you have?"

"Not much—not over $7."

"Seven dollars! You ought to be sent to an idiot asylum for the rest of your life! That makes over $1,000 you've lost in the last year!"

"It's the only money I ever lost, Mr. Bowser, and that may have been picked out of my pocket."

"Worse and worse! A woman who will sit down in a street car and go to sleep deserves to have the bonnet stolen off her head! Seven dollars! Seven big dollars! It's bad enough to lose the money, but the idea that my wife hasn't got more sense than that cuts me to the soul!"

"And you wouldn't advertise?"

"I positively forbid it! Do you suppose I want to be pointed out on the street as

HE JUMPED UP AND DOWN.

the husband of the woman who shut her eyes and opened her mouth and crossed her feet in a street car and let somebody pick her pocket?"

"But you might inquire at the street-car office. If I happened to leave it on the seat and the conductor——"

"I shall make no inquiries! After this when you want to go down town I will hire a policeman to go along with you and see that you don't lose the shoes off your feet."

Next day Mrs. Bowser called at the street-car office and found her purse. She had laid it on the seat beside her while arranging her wraps, and the conductor had found it and turned it in. She decided not to say anything to Mr. Bowser unless he opened the subject again, but he seemed strangely pre-occupied when he came home to dinner. She noticed that he carried his hand to his breast pocket every two or three minutes, as if feeling to see if his wallet was safe, but she waited until she caught him looking over the "Found" advertisements in the evening paper and then quietly asked:

"Did you ever have much money in it, Mr Bowser?"

"Are you addressing me?" he sharply replied as he glared at her with flushed face.

"Certainly. I hope you didn't have much money with you. Was it done in a crowd?"

"If you are talking to me instead of the cat then go ahead and speak English?" he exclaimed as he bobbed around in his chair.

"Then how did you lose your wallet?"

"I haven't lost it?"

"Let me see it, please."

"Am I running my wallet, or are you?"

"You are, of course, but I didn't know but you had left it in the street car or had it picked out of your pocket and had advertised for a reward. I am glad that such was not the case."

"When I can't go from the house to the office without losing my wallet I'll ask the courts to give me a guardian. I don't go to sleep in a street car and lose $7!"

"But I got it back, Mr. Bowser."

"W-what?"

"I got it back all right at the lost property office. It was careless of me to lay it down on the seat, but the con——"

"Mrs. Bowser, do you mean to say you got your purse back?" he exclaimed as he rose up and towered above her.

"Of course. There it is."

"And some slab-sided son of a gun picked $65 out of my pocket on the hind platform this morning and I shall never see hide nor hair of it again!"

"You don't say! Why, Mr. Bowser, how could you have been standing there with your eyes shut, your mouth open, and your feet crossed and let somebody rob you? Sixty-five big dollars!" It's bad enough to lose the money, but the idea——"

Mr. Bowser had boxed himself up in his excitement. He had taken an oath as big as a house that he'd never let Mrs. Bowser know of his loss. He had blurted out the fact, however, and now felt that he was gone, but all of a sudden an inspiration came to him and he waved his arms and jumped up and down and shouted:

"Woman, I see through it as clear as noonday! You got me robbed for revenge on me for criticising your carelessness, and you have no doubt divided the boodle with the thief! Robbed your own husband! Could human iniquity sink deeper?"

And he rushed for the library and banged the door shut after him, and she saw him no more that evening. She listened at the door after a bit, however, and heard him walking around the room and growling:

"You're a nice old hayseed, you are. Pitch into your wife for losing $7, and then let a gander-shanked, squint eyed critter go through you for ten times as much and tell her all about it! I hope you won't hear the last of it for ten years!"

A Heveryday Horror.

Once while touring England Mr. Irving's company stopped at a small city in the interior. The play was "The Merchant of Venice." Shortly before the performance the head super took aside his five assistants who were new at the business, and started in to give them their instructions. Among the five was an American, who paid his instructor the closest attention.

"Now," said the head super, endeavoring to impress his words upon his pupils, "when Shylock comes on in the last scene you must throw him a look of 'ate."

There was silence for a moment. Then the American spoke up: "How can we do that when we're only five?"

Precise.

"This is a somewhat free translation," said the literary young woman in the book-store.

"No, miss," replied the new clerk. "It costs a dollar and a half."

Still in Doubt.

Adorer—"I know I am poor, but I will insure my life for $20,000, which, at six per cent. interest, will give you enough to live on comfortably in case anything should happen to me."

Miss Flightie (doubtfully)—"Do you think it will be enough to support another husband?"

MANCHESTER SHIP CANAL.

Many Minor Mishaps to be Looked for by Ships Using It.

With the arrival of 24 vessels—three of them laden with cotton—and 9,000 tons of cargo, traffic on the ship canal last week was brisk, says the London Transport. Vessels to the number of 23, with 3,000 tons of cargo, departed. The most exciting voyage was that of the Venango, which collided with the pierhead at Latchford locks and damaged her bow above water. Ultimately the vessel was safely berthed in Salford docks. She left Eastham at 9.50 a.m., and thus took 9 hours and 25 minutes to get over the 35 miles of water. The committee of Lloyd's have been informed by the Institute of London Underwriters that the continental underwriters belonging to the International Marine Insurance Association at Berlin, which comprises all the German, Austrian, Russian and Italian companies, and a good many of the French companies, have agreed among themselves to insert the Manchester Ship Canal Grounding clause in their policies from and to the United Kingdom, and that they have instructed all their agents accordingly. Manchester inhabitants are still moving to get more traffic for the canal. At a meeting on Tuesday a committee was formed to present a petition to the Lord Mayor to call a meeting on the subject.

Manchester people cannot congratulate themselves on the first three weeks' navigation of the canal. Whilst it is true that vessels have, by dint of much labor on the part of their pilots, and those who have to do with the practical work of assisting them through the canal, arrived at Cottonopolis, the tale of mishap and damage to hulls and masts is a woeful one, both to underwriters and shipowners. Hardly a vessel of any size has attempted the passage without either damaging her plates, or else inflicting some damage on the banks of the canal or pierheads of one or other of the locks. Even the most sanguine admirers of the canal are beginning to recognize the fact that its efficiency as to width, to allow two vessels to pass, is not sufficient for practical purposes. They now see that lay-byes are absolutely necessary. Even with two tugs, one ahead and the other astern, the steering is both dangerous and difficult of accomplishment, and with a side wind blowing of any force it seems almost impossible for a fairly large steamer to traverse the canal in safety. What will the shareholders say to construction of these lay-byes, involving, as it would do, the expenditure of an enormous amount of money?

Apparently the officials of the canal are not very confident of the safety of the waterway. It is stated that the sailing ship Curzon, 1,860 tons, laden with nitrate from Iquique, on Tuesday arrived in the Mersey with the intention to proceed, via the canal, to Manchester. The owners of the vessel, being also owners of the cargo, offered to proceed to Manchester if the Ship Canal company would make good any damage sustained to the vessel by reason of difficulty in navigating the canal to and from Eastham locks. The owners on their part undertook to lower the vessel's masts and lose a month's time on the canal in putting the ship in order and refitting her at Eastham or Ellesmere port ready to go to sea again. They also undertook to pay a month's demurrage, which meant £900, besides lightening the ship as far as necessary to facilitate a safe voyage to Manchester and clearance of bridges. After some negotiations the Canal company refused to give the guarantee of safety, and the owners, finding the practical difficulties of the navigation of the canal such as they were not called upon to encounter, ordered the Curzon to discharge in Garston docks instead of proceeding to Manchester as originally intended.

THE OZAR'S DOUBLE.

A Danish Banker Who Is the Exact Counterpart of Czar Alexander—the Knowledge Drives Him Mad.

The Marquise De Fontenoy, who writes some very noticeable society notices in the Chicago "Herald," in a recent issue gives the following curious items on the subject of wraiths, doppelgangers, etc:—

There is scarcely a sovereign in Europe or a prince of the blood, of any importance, who does not possess what the French designate as his "sosie" or living counterpart, who bears such an exact resemblance to him in outward appearance that the one is often mistaken for the other. The Prince of Wales, for instance, has a number of "sosies," who not only do everything they can to increase their resemblance to the future king, but even endeavor to ape his very gesture and peculiar accent. The result is that they are often taken for Queen Victoria's eldest son, who is then held responsible for their vulgarities and for their misdeeds. To me it has always been a question as to whether this was not the real cause of the Prince being charged with a greater number of shortcomings than it is possible for any one human being to be guilty of.

Czar Alexander's "sosie" is the well known banker, Carlven, of Copenhagen, who has just become insane and has been placed under restrain, his mental affliction being attributable in a measure to his wonderful resemblance to the Muscovite autocrat. Until five years ago the unfortunate man had no idea that he was the very image of the Czar, and might have gone on ignoring it had not his attention been called thereto by one of his friends.

This remark had the effect of entirely changing the current of his ideas and the train of his thoughts, and from that time forth he set to work to increase the resemblance by copying the cut of the Emperor's beard, by imitating his walk, his gestures and the full tones of his voice. His only object, became to secure a presentation to the Czar, and when, finally, his wishes were realized and His Majesty had even, as he expressed it, "condescended to express his astonishment at the extraordinary resemblance," his happiness knew no bounds.

Indeed, so great was his delight, that it had the effect of turning his head, and from that time forth he refused to go out driving in anything else than a carriage and four, deeply gratified when the people occasionally mistook him for the Russian Emperor and saluted him as such, manifestations of respect which he received in the most condescending manner, comical to behold.

Everything would have been all right if matters had stopped here. But the banker had become so thoroughly imbued with the idea that he was not the Emperor's double, but the Emperor himself, that he was convinced that he was in danger of assassination by the Nihilists, and that the latter were plotting by night and by day to take his life. He became afflicted with what is medically known as the persecution mania. Having attempted suicide the other day, with the object as he declared, of escaping the nitro-glycerine bombs with which he imagined that he was threatened, he has now become hopelessly insane, and has been incarcerated in an asylum.

Another prince who had several "sosies" was the late Prince of Orange, so well known by his Parisian nickname of "Citron," and many of the escapades laid at his door were really committed by his alter egos, a fact well known to the Parisian police at the time.

But perhaps the royal personage who suffered most through her "sosies" was the unfortunate Queen Marie Antoinette of France, whose name was dragged in the blackest mud in connection with the historical diamond necklace scandal, owing to one of the principal actors therein being her living counterpart, a resemblance, indeed, upon which the ringleaders of the conspiracy based their hopes of immunity from punishment.

Like A Mummy.

Wife—"One might as well talk to a mummy as to you. You don't pay any more attention."

Husband (busily)—"I am a good deal like a mummy in one way."

"In what way?"

"A mummy is dressed for time."

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

Legal executions in Mexico are by shooting, and take place in the prison yard.

Azure, bazaar, chess, lilac, sash, scarlet, turban and orange are Persian words.

Lawn is fine linen bleached on the lawn instead of the ordinary drying ground.

Ducats were originally duke's money, first made in the Duchy of Apulia in 1140.

Kid gloves are sewed with cotton thread as it does not cut the kid as readily as silk.

Moscow's foundling asylum, founded by Catherine II, is kept up by a tax on playing cards.

A woman without arms was recently married in New Zealand. The ring was placed upon the fourth toe of her left foot.

Next to the Bible, Moody and Sankey's hymns have had a larger circulation than any other work in twenty-five years.

Max Kaufman, a Berlin jeweller, has made a perfect ivory chariot with movable wheels, the whole weighing but two grains.

The trousers pocket of a Kansas boy was found to contain a safety pin, six marbles, a top and string, a baseball and glove and a plow clevis.

A McPherson, Kan., woman got a marriage license on condition that the money be returned if the man went back on her. The probate judge still has the money.

The wonderful miniature watch of King George III., which was kept for years as a curiosity in the Kensington Museum, was about the size of a ten cent piece.

In the orient drinking water is cooled by filling a porous earthenware jar, the evaporation being great enough to cool water on the hottest day in a few hours' time.

One way of mending kid gloves is to take a piece of silk-backed court plaster, turn the glove wrong side out and apply the plaster over the drawn-together edges of the tear.

Loring says that during thirty-eight years in one western state, whose name he does not give, the number of mortgages executed was 200,000, and their nominal value $180,000,000.

Prof. Geikie says that at their present rate of erosion the British Isles will be reduced to a level with the surrounding ocean by the end of the year 3,500,000. No cause for alarm, sure.

Professor Lombroso, the Italian scientist, concludes after investigation that women of the criminal and immoral type are invariably larger of hand and feet and smaller in the head than the average woman.

One of the most remarkable examples of mistaken criticism is found in Bentley's edition of Milton. Whenever either sense or sound did not suit the critic, he never hesitated to amend according to his own notion, confidentially assuring the reader what Milton meant to say.

A single pair of robins have built a chain of eleven nests tightly linked together by means of dried orchard grass on a girder in a tobacco shed, on the plantation of Howard Pitkin, at East Hartford, Ct. The string of nests were built last spring.

The oldest mathematical book in the world is called the "Papyrus Rhind." It is in manuscript, of course, and was written by one Ahmes, an Egyptian, who lived in the year 2000 B. C. The book is now in the British Museum.

There is a ripe side to the orange as well as to the peach. The stem half of the orange is usually not so sweet and jucy as the other half, not because it receives less sunshine, but possibly because the juice gravitates to the lower half, as the orange commonly hangs below its stem.

The ancient Persians burnt the books of the Phœnicians and Egyptians; Romans burnt the books of the Jews, of the Christians and of the Greek philosophers; Jews destroyed the Christian and pagan books, and Christians were equally destructive of pagan and Jewish literature.

The Parisians still prefer the feuilleton to the newspaper. *Le Temps*, which is one of the leading newspapers of Prais, has abolished its whole corps of foreign correspondents, who covered London, Berlin, Rome, Madrid and sundry other points, and will devote the space their dispatches formerly occupied to literary matter.

Hot milk is a regularly recognized drink in some of the German cafes. It is served in a cup with a saucer, and two lumps of sugar always accompany it. The drink has several things to commend it, since it has none of the dangerous qualities of tea, coffee or alcoholic drinks, and it is actually an excellent remedy for disorders of the stomach arising from certain forms of indigestion.

At Quebec the winter markets are very curious. Everything is frozen. Large pigs, killed perhaps months before, may be seen standing frozen in the butcher's shop. Frozen masses of beef, mutton, deer, fowl, cod, haddock and eels, long and stiff, like walking sticks, abound on the stalls. Milk also is kept frozen and is sold by the pound in masses which look like lumps of white marble.

To see all the side-shows at the California midwinter fair will cost the visitor just $10.10 inclusive of the general admission. There are forty-one side-shows, akin to that of the Midway, where a gate fee is charged, and a dozen or so other concessionary features where the visitor may squander his wealth. But as was the case at Chicago, the visitor will have much more to see for 50 cents a day that he can attend to.

In southern Europe the peasants always eat fruit in its natural shape and never think of treating it to doses of sugar, salt or other seasoning. Around Naples and in Malaga the people bite a hole in the orange, suck out the juice and then throw the orange away. Some American people often do the same, but the American must try his hand at improving nature, so he puts a lump of sugar in it. An orange planter thinks such a thing a desecration.

Parrots have been taught to amuse by their imitation of the human voice, and now their powers in this respect have been made use of for a practical purpose. At almost every station on a German railway the station master has a parrot or a starling so trained that whenever a train draws up at the platform it commences calling out the name of the station most distinctly, and not only this, but it continues doing so while the train remains there. This has been found an excellent mode of informing the passengers where they are.

Battles of the Future.

Writers on military science unite in claiming that future battles will begin with a series of hot skirmishes along the front. These skirmishes will gradually increase in heat and the number of combatants, reinforcements being sent according to circumstances, until the entire front is involved. Artillery will be used as far as possible, but after the battle is fully under way little use can be made of cavalry save in outflanking. The day of charges in wars is over, on account of the increase of range and effect in cannon and rifles. Little can be predicted of future battles beyond opening, inasmuch as the rest must now be learned by experiment.

Struck a Bonanza.

Mouldy Mike—"I've struck a soft thing now."

Dusty Dan—"Wat's that?"

Mouldy Mike—"I go inter a town, an' tell 'em I b'long to a stranded opery company, and want 'em all to be at th' school house at seven sharp, and hear me give a concert. They always come. A free show draws the crowd every time. Well I don't git more'n half way through me best solo, 'Arter the Ball,' than they begins ter throw eggs an' cabbages an' all sorts o' garden produce by the bushel. I just gathers it up and slips out th' back door. Been livin' like a fightin' cock all winter."

ONE MAN'S SUCCESS

In the Great Wheat Fields of the North-West—An Example Worth Following.

An Indian Head, N.W.T., special says:—In order to inform intending settlers on the rich prairie lands of the North-west, through the medium of the press, what pluck, energy, perseverance, and prudent management, can accomplish in a comparatively short period of time, even with very limited means at command, and under numerous other adverse conditions, the successful career of W. H. Stephens as an intelligent agriculturist is a just illustration. The subject of this correspondence in the spring of 1883 took up a homestead and pre-emption six miles northeast of Indian Head, and after

PAYING THE USUAL FEES

in such cases to the Dominion lands agent, and also the price of a yoke of oxen and plough, the amount of cash on hand was reduced to a minimum. However, after having built for himself as cosy a habitation as could be built under the peculiar circumstances, he, with a stout heart and willing hands, commenced breaking the prairie land, which operation he continued during part of the summer, back-setting in the fall. Although Mr. Stephens was a husband and father at the time he entered on his present holding, he left the family in Ontario, and for three long years, with the exception of a few brief visits to his family during winter, he occupied the unenviable position of the isolated bachelor in his monotonous abode. Being one of the early settlers he in reality encountered many of the hardships and privations incidental to

PIONEER LIFE

in the early history of this now flourishing district. But notwithstanding that, and all the other numerous difficulties which he had to contend against, climatic influences included, he has succeeded most admirably in demonstrating, not only the wonderful fertility of the soil, but also what indomitable courage and skilful cultivation can perform even under difficult and adverse conditions. As time rolled on, his financial condition improved, and has continued improving. In the early part of 1886 his wife and only child (a daughter) appeared on the scene. Their arrival soon dispelled the loneliness of the once monotonous abode to that of joy and happiness, thus giving the head of the household a fresh incentive to renewed exertions in his agricultural pursuits. Year after year he has added more broad acres to his already

WELL CULTIVATED FARM,

which at this period amounts to over 900 acres of choice land, 500 acres of which are in a high state of cultivation, the greater proportion being well prepared for this year's crop. His crop of 1893 amounted to 8,000 bushels of wheat of excellent quality, some of which averaged over 40 bushels per acre, besides other grains, aggregating 2,000 bushels. It is but just to state that he hires all the labor necessary in carrying on his farming operations, he having no help within himself.

The cause of Mr. Stephens' success as a grain grower is largely due to a thorough cultivation of the soil, the free use of bluestone in treating seed wheat for the prevention of smut, early sowing, and a well regulated brain. Mr. Stephens, who intends in the near future to engage extensively in mixed farming, has at present 22 horses, including some young colts, 12 head of cattle, and quite a number of pigs. Mr. Stephens, who has a large and influential connection in various parts of Ontario—the members composing the mercantile firm of C. E. Stephens & Co., of Collingwood, Ont., being among the number—is now in that province, and is expected to return about the 15th proximo, accompanied by several families, who will become permanent residents.

The fame of W. H. Stephens as a prosperous and prudent agriculturist is known far and near, and the noble example he has set is truly worthy of imitation.

PLAGUE OF MOTHS.

Strange Visitation in a German Forest

An astonishing fact in the history of a forest plague has just been recorded. During the year 1890 a remarkable plague, known as the "Nonne" moth, wrought great havoc in the magnificent pine woods of South Germany, more especially in the neighborhood of Munich. The abnormal increase in number of the "Nonne" moths was first observed in the summer of 1888, when the electric light at the Industrial Arts Exhibition in Munich attracted them in great swarms. But it was not till the spring of the year 1890 that the alarming discovery was made of the ravages wrought in the forest of Ebersberg by enormous numbers of the caterpillar of this moth. The mischief spread with almost incredible rapidity, and in a very short space of time the trees on large tracts of the forest were stripped bare of their needles, and had to be removed with all possible expedition. Every effort was made to stop the mischief. The population, old and young, of the infected district took a hand in collecting and destroying the enemy at every stage of its existence, egg, caterpillar, chrysalis and moth. The electric light was used to lure the moths of their destruction, and

MILLIONS WERE DESTROYED

in this way. Many will remember the practical way in which the slaughter of the victims was turned to account. The moths were drawn by the dazzling rays of the electric light into a huge tunnel, from whence they passed to a crushing machine, which speedily converted them into a paste that made excellent food for poultry. But the onslaught on the scourge did not rest there. The undergrowth of the infected trees was burned off, the top growth syringed with strong antiseptic and poisonous washes, and incisions were made in the bark of the trees and filled in with pitch. In fact every possible remedy known to the science of forestry, which has reached such perfection in Germany, was resorted to. The effect of these remedies was anxiously awaited in 1891, and proved to be absolutely nil. The plague continued to make havoc in the pine forests all through that and the following year. Now comes the extraordinary sequel to the story of the scourge. In the year 1893, which had been looked forward to with great anxiety, the plague suddenly and unaccountably ceased of its own accord after a course of five years from its first-perceived beginning. The cause of the cessation is still a mystery. It certainly was not owing to the attacks of other insects inimical to the existence of the caterpillar, or to destruction caused by the prevalence of poisonous fungi, as the comparative immunity of the "Nonne" from all such enemies had been especially noticeable during the whole period.

Rats Forced to Keep Gnawing.

Have you any idea why it is that rats, mice and squirrels are continually gnawing at something? They do not do this for "pure devilment," as people generally imagine, but because they are forced to. Animals of that class, especially the rats, have teeth which continue to grow as long as their owner lives. In the human species the teeth are developed from pulps which are absorbed and disappear as soon as the second set are full grown, but in the case of the much maligned rat the pulp supply is perpetual, and is continually secreting materials by which the incisors gain in length. This being the case, the poor creature is compelled to keep up his regular gnawing operation in order to keep his teeth ground off to a proper length.

A man who died a short time ago at Berlin, N.Y., left a diary which he began when 18 years old and continued for fifty-two years.

Firemen were driven out of a burning store in New York by the odor of burning snuff, which set them all to sneezing violently.

TRUFFLES AND WHERE THEY ARE FOUND.

The Favorite Method of Gathering Them Is to Employ the Services of a Knowing Hog.

Of all things eatable, in the opinion of the French, the truffle takes a very high place. It is called the "black pearl" of cuisine and the coquette of the banquet. The gourmet says of it that "all the other fruits of generous nature are appetizing, good, excellent; but the truffle is exquisite."

Any one suddenly asked the question where truffles are found would probably answer in the pate de foie gras, for the black patches which take away the greasiness from and give the delicate flavor to the goose-liver pate is about all most people know of it.

This rarest gem of the culinary art is, like other gems, found in few localities. In France truffles are found in Champagne, Poitou, Bourgogne and Dauphiene. These are bad, good and indifferent. Those found in Provence are much better. But the truffles of Perigord are the best known and stand highest in the commercial market.

There are other places where they are found in more or less quantities and divers qualities, but few of them, outside of France, are regarded with favor. They grow in the forests of Germany and, to a lesser extent, in the woods of the south of England.

Some fifty years ago a number of Parisian refugees who had braved the terrible mal de mer of the British Channel and were breathing unhappily the fogs of Great Britain's metropolis had their hearts gladdened by the discovery of truffles in Windsor forest. It was a strange sight to the rural Englishman to see four or five foppishly dressed gentlemen wearing stove-pipe hats and wandering in the shades of the great forest with a small razor-back pig in leash. The pig had been imported by these poor exiles to hunt the truffles for them.

Truffles are a kind of inexplicable vegetable excrescence, or fungus, which grows at the roots of trees, just under the sod. The porker, with his long snout and keen scent, makes the best of truffle hunters. It is as much a tid bit to the pig in his natural state as it is for the gourmet after it has passed through the hands of a Brillat-Savarin. Therefore the pig has to be muzzled.

After uprooting these delicacies, the pig is always given a morsel by way of reward. Dogs have been trained to hunt truffles. Truffles are invariably found in woody spots, growing naturally and spontaneously, as do mushrooms. They seem to have a particular partiality for the oak tree.

During the last half century much scientific attention has been directed to the cultivation of this vegetable, or fungus, and whole plantations of oak trees and chestnuts have been set out for the mere production of truffles. Truffle culture is to-day a well recognized industry. Many are the stories of large fortunes made in it.

It is certainly, even now, one of the most speculative callings that the peasant and small farmer of France can engage in. He may make a fortune, or he may make nothing, for the truffle is peculiar. It may grow abundantly in one spot for several years, and then suddenly disappear.

It is probably the only lottery in nature, for, so far, it cannot with certainty be forced or cajoled. Like all lotteries, it stifles the incentive to labor. The French hunter is very much like the "white trash" of the South, who spend a good part of their time hunting for the high-priced ginseng root, so loved by the Chinese.

Truffles are found at the fall of the leaf, and maintain their perfume a month or so later. They vary in size from a large plum to that of a large potato. The common truffle is black in color and has a warty surface. Truffles are growing in popular favor every year and in general use.

A QUEER NAME.

The English Gentleman Bearing it Tells Its Story.

The register of a Philadelphia hotel the other day recorded the arrival in the city of Thomas Godbepraised of Barrow-in-Furness, England.

Being approached upon the subject of the oddity of his surname, Mr. Godbepraised said.

"Yes, I suppose the name does sound very odd to Americans, although such names are not altogether unusual in England, and especially in Lancashire, which was a stronghold of the Roundheads or Puritans in Cromwell's time. My home is in Barrow-in-Furness, which is in Lancashire. My ancestors prior to Cromwell's time were all royalists. The family name was Elliott. A younger son renounced the religious faith and political opinions of his forefathers and became a Puritan. As was usual in such cases, he abjured his carnal name of Charles Elliott and took the inspired one of Ezekiel Godbepraised.

"There is quite a romance connected with this ancestor of mine. He fell in love with the only daughter of a Col. Fielding in the Cavaliers' army, and, not being able to obtain her father's consent to their marriage, Ezekiel abducted her and for two years kept her hidden in a dreary house that stood near the little town of Formby, where a son was born. After a battle a little to the south of the River Mersey between the Cavaliers and Roundheads her brothers discovered her and carried her off to old Furness Abbey. In the hurry the child was left behind, but as the result of the mother's pleading one of the brothers returned to Formby to get it. In the meantime Ezekiel had discovered his loss and removed the child. Then he followed the brother back to Furness Abbey, but arrived too late. The brother and sister had set sail from Barrow Beach for the Isle of Man. A storm came up and Ezekiel arrived just in time to see the boat founder. He returned to his child more bitter against the royalists than ever, and brought the child up with the same sentiments.

"At the close of the war Ezekiel adopted the trade of a weaver and settled in Barrow-in-Furness. Thus the name was perpetuated, the stern commands of the father forbidding the son to throw off the fanatical nickname when the heat of Puritanical zeal had given away.

Jealousy in the Honeymoon.

An extraordinary drama was enacted at Montepellier in the small hours of Sunday morning. The landlord of a lodging-house was awakened about four o'clock by shrill screams, followed by a loud knocking at the door, and on opening it he saw a woman streaming with blood. She was carried in, and a doctor was sent for, every care in the meantime being lavished on her. When the poor woman, who had been in a fainting condition, in some measure revived, she related that her husband, to whom she had been married on the 5th inst., was very jealous, and that since their wedding day he had accused her of being unfaithful to him. Shortly after midnight he had entered their abode, and another dispute had arisen. After reproaching her bitterly he had taken up a knife, and had inflicted no less than six stabs on her neck and arms, and when beside herself with terror, she had fled from the house, he had pursued her through the garden. Search was immediately made for the husband, and he was found lying in the garden bleeding profusely from a wound which he had inflicted on himself. Both husband and wife were removed to the hospital. The age of the bridegroom is 65, and that of the bride 62. The newly-married couple had only got half way through the honeymoon.

A square copper coin, struck by the Swedish government, in the sixteenth century, is nearly one half-inch thick and weighs a pound and a quarter.

NEW
Spring Goods !

—:o:—

Spring Goods are arriving daily.

New SHIRTINGS, FLANNELETTES, COTTONADES, DRESS GOODS, PRINTS.

PRINTS.

Don't buy any Prints until you see ours.

The Patterns are beautiful. We carry Crumb's Best English Print, 4 inches wider than ordinary Print, and all Colors guaranteed fast.

SPRING HATS.

FEDORAS in all shapes and prices. SOFT BLACK HATS 35c. up.

You will find our Boot and Shoe Stock up to the mark. When you are buying Ladies' Oxfords, don't forget to get our prices both in TANS and BLACKS.

Our Ready Made Clothing will be here shortly, and then you will see some bargains.

Bring your EGGS to us this Spring.

We will buy all kinds of Produce.

JAS MILNE & SON.

CHEAP SALE

—:o:—

We are clearing out our

LAMPS, FANCY GOODS, BIBLES, &c., at half price.

FINE NEW VASE LAMPS,
were $2.50, now $1.50.
" 1.75, " 1.10.

Pure Drugs, Ground Flax Seed, OIL CAKE, HERBAGEUM, &c.,

PATENT MEDICINES.

Use Syrup of TAR and WILD CHERRY. Best cure for Coughs and Colds.

Agents for the Kickapoo Indian Remedies.

Special attention and care given to filling all Prescriptions and Family Receipts.

PARKER'S DRUG STORE.

Your Spring Overcoat.

You men who intend buying a new spring overcoat this coming season, must not forget that the Oak Hall, Belleville, will have all the new popular shades and styles and at one-half ordered prices. Any man can afford a light weight coat this coming spring at Oak Hall prices. Remember we will have the "very latest."

The Children's Enemy.

Scrofula often shows itself in early life and is characterized by swellings, abscesses, hip disease, etc. Consumption is scrofula of the lungs. In this class of disease Scott's Emulsion is unquestionably the most reliable medicine.

Total fire losses in Canada during January were $391,000, and insurance losses were $269,600.

The dwelling house and contents of Mr. Andrew Carnike, on lot 4, concession 13, Seymour township, near Trent Bridge, were destroyed by fire on Saturday night. Loss about $300, covered by insurance in the Watertown Agricultural.

Pale Faces

show Depleted Blood, poor nourishment, everything bad. They are signs of Anæmia.

Scott's Emulsion

the Cream of Cod-liver Oil, with hypophosphites, enriches the blood, purifies the skin, cures Anæmia, builds up the system. *Physicians*, the world over, endorse it.

Don't be deceived by Substitutes!

Scott & Bowne, Belleville. All Druggists. 50c. & $1.

PARKER BROTHERS
BANKERS,
STIRLING -:- ONTARIO.

A General Banking Business transacted.

4 per cent. allowed on Deposits.

Drafts bought and sold on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain.

Money to let on Mortgages at low Interest.

F. B. PARKER. R. PARKER, M.D.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows: To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and under, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines, 7c. per line. Matter set in larger than the ordinary type, 10c. per line.

To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Trains call at Stirling station as follows:—

GOING WEST.	GOING EAST.
Mail........6.24 a. m	Mixed......10.46 a. m
Mixed......5.28 p. m.	Mail..........3.39 p. m

HOME MATTERS.

An Encampment of Oddfellows is about to be started in this village.

Music makes people milder and gentler, more moral and more reasonable.

In all countries more marriages take place in June than in any other month.

Mr. J. E. Halliwell is attending the Grand Lodge A.O.U.W. at Toronto.

Mrs. Jas. Boldrick returned on Wednesday from a two weeks' visit at Madoc.

The Education Department has decided to put British history back again in the curriculum for the entrance examination.

Rev. R. M. Pope, formerly pastor of Stirling and Rawdon circuits, has received an invitation to Main st. church, Picton.

Miss Judd returned from Belleville on Wednesday evening, after a visit of several days with her sister, Mrs. Fralick, and friends there.

Rev. John Halliwell, incumbent of St. John's church, Vankleek Hill, who was recently prostrated by paralysis, has sent in his resignation and asked to be superannuated.

Dr. McKay, of Formosa, will deliver a lecture in the Presbyterian church, Stirling, on Monday evening, March the 5th. A collection will be taken up at the close of the lecture.

The Orangemen of L. O. District No. 3, South Hastings, will celebrate the battle of the Boyne on the coming 12th of July by holding a grand demonstration in the village of Plainfield.

Mr. John Shaw left on Tuesday morning for Toronto to attend the Grand Lodge A. O.U.W., he being the representative from Stirling Lodge. The Grand Lodge sessions are expected to last several days.

A large deer—a buck, with a fine pair of horns—is making its home in the vicinity of Mr. Geo. I. Thomas' place, in Thurlow. It is unlawful, be it remembered, to pursue, take or kill deer during close season.

Every act of life—all our work, and study, and enjoyment, our temptations, our sins, our repentance, our faith, our virtue, are preparing us—whether we think it or not—for happiness or misery hereafter.

Stirling is well supplied with bakeries. Commencing with next week there will be three, Mr. Harris having purchased the property on Front st. formerly used as a bakery, and is now fitting it up. See ad.

All parties indebted to the undersigned either by note or book account must settle the same on or before the 10th day of March, as after that date they will be placed in other hands for collection with costs.

W. J. Graham.

A Mr. Day was lately married to a Miss Week, and the muse of the Port Hope Guide is inspired by the event to perpetrate the following:—

A Day is made, a Week is lost;
But time should not complain;
There'll soon be little Days enough
To make the Week again.

An Orange Soiree under the auspices of L.O.L. No. 172 will be held at Wellmans Corners on the evening of Wednesday, Feb. 28th. Tea will be served in their hall, after which addresses will be given by Rev. Jas. English, County Master, A. W. Carscallen, M.P., and several Rev. Gentlemen. Good Music will also be provided. See posters.

Patrons of Industry.—A meeting has been called at the Orange Hall, Springbrook, on Monday evening next, the 26th inst, and at the Town Hall, Harold, on Tuesday evening, the 27th, for the purpose of reorganizing the Lodges of the Patrons of Industry at these places. Addresses will be given by several prominent gentlemen in the order. The public are cordially invited.

The Ontario fish and game commissioners met on Feb. 2, and decided to ask the Ontario government to amend the game law so as to allow foreign sportsmen to come into the province to shoot after having the necessary license and to take away with them out of the country each two deer. They are not now allowed to take any. They decided also to recommend the enlargement until 1897 of the present law prohibiting the sale of quail, snipe, partridge and woodcock.

The Anniversary Services at Mount Pleasant Methodist Church, Rawdon Circuit, on Sunday, Monday and Tuesday last were a decided success. The sermons were appreciated by the audiences who listened to them. The addresses of Monday night were humorous and instructive. The music was pleasing, profitable and highly entertaining. The social was full of merriment and the two hundred who were there enjoyed themselves amazingly. Proceeds of tea being $91, that of the social $20, total $111.

Some Unlucky Signs.—The New York Tribune observes that persons who believe in luck and signs will doubtless agree that it is unlucky to be struck by lightning on Monday, or take hold of a circular saw in motion on Tuesday, or tumble down stairs with a coal scuttle on Wednesday, or to be hit by a cable car on Thursday, or fall overboard on Friday, or marry on Saturday a girl who swings ten pound dumb-bells, or to be one of thirteen at dinner on Sunday, when there is food for only ten.

The charge against Mr. M. Kerby of this village of having a false or unjust weigh scale, was tried before the Police Magistrate at Belleville on Saturday last. As far as the evidence reported shows it appears that while there may have been some cause of complaint, yet it was no fault of Mr. Kerby, and that he had done all in his power to have the scales correct. The action of frost, and other causes account for the difference in weights. The scales had been inspected regularly, and every effort had been made to have them correct.

Vegetables have direct effect upon the human system, and often combine rare curative powers. Spinach affords relief in kidney troubles, and the common dandelion, used as greens, is excellent for the same thing. Asparagus purges the blood. Celery acts admirably upon the nervous system, and is a cure for rheumatism and neuralgia. Tomatoes act upon the liver. Beets and turnips are excellent appetisers. Lettuce and cucumbers are cooling in their effects upon the system. Onion garlic, leeks, olives, and shallots, all of which are similar, possess medical virtue of a marked character, stimulating the circulatory system, and the consequent increase in the saliva and gastric juice promote digestion. Red onions are an excellent diuretic, and the white ones are recommended to be eaten raw as a remedy for insomnia. A soup made from onions is regarded by the French as an excellent restorative in weakness of the digestive organs.

Gone to Rest.

On the morning of Jan. 27th, '94, Sarah Jackman, wife of Richard Langman, passed to her heavenly home, after a brief illness of pneumonia, resulting from la grippe, aged 56 years, 8 months and 24 days.

Deceased was born in Rawdon, May 3rd, 1837, and had until the last seven years made Stirling and vicinity her home. She was a lady of very quiet religious principles; one of her chief enjoyments was in conversing on godly topics. She was most highly esteemed by all who knew her, and her sudden death will find many mourners in this community.

In 1887, she moved to Elgin, Ill,; two years later to Kankakee, Ill., where she resided until her death.

Her husband, seven children, three sisters and a brother, remain to mourn her loss. The children are:—Joseph, of Tweed; Solomon, of Elgin; Mrs. W. E. Clarke, John, Charlie, Mary and Mildred, of Kankakee.

The sisters and brothers are:—Mrs. Hugh Scott, Rawdon; Mrs. John Lynn, Deloraine, Man.; Mrs. Thomas Burgess, and William Jackman, Wellman's Corners.

The funeral services were conducted by Rev. J. D. Kelsey, of Chicago, assisted by Rev. Pryor, of Kankakee.

Interment in Mound Grove cemetery, Kankakee.

Springbrook.

From Our Own Correspondent.

The I. O. Foresters of Court No. 36 gave their annual supper on Wednesday evening, the 14th inst. This annual gathering of the brethren and their friends has become a fixed institution of this court, and is a source of much pleasure and profit to the order, inasmuch as it serves to bring before the public the objects of the order, and the benefits to be derived from associating with it. The upper hall was used as a supper room, and the three tables which ran the entire length of the hall were filled several times. The genuine satisfaction with which the repast was enjoyed by those who partook of it is all we need say in praise thereof. The reputation of the ladies of this place in the culinary art, is too well and widely known to need more. The higher feast was held in the lower hall. Bro. Jas. McComb, P.C.R., took the chair at 8 o'clock, and a very enjoyable entertainment was begun.

Short addresses were given by Bros. Jas. Duncan, and W. E. Gladney, the latter a member of Court No. 1229, Marmora.

Bro. A. L. Chandler, of Deseronto, gave quite a lengthy address, parly humorous and partly in explaining the objects of the order.

The H.V.C.R. of Ontario was expected, but was unavoidly detained elsewhere in the interests of the order, so his time was filled by Messrs. Wensley and Wilson, of Campbellford, in singinging sentimental and comic songs, which were thoroughly enjoyed by the audience. The comic renderings of Mr. Wilson were particularly mirth provoking and caused roars of laughter.

The gathering, though not so large as last year, owing to the bad state of the roads, was a large one, the hall being completely filled. The amount taken at the door was $77.00

Court Springbrook No. 36 attended divine worship in Marmora last Sunday by invitation from the Marmora Court. The turnout was good. Several other Courts were also represented. A procession was formed at the hall and headed by the Marmora band marched to the church, which after the brethren were seated, was filled to its full capacity. The Rev. Mr. Balfour gave an able and very appropriate sermon from Galatians 6 : 14,—which created a most profound impression on all present.

Samuel Nerrie, Sr., died suddenly last Monday morning while doing the barn chores. Only his daughter was with him at the time, and before anyone could be summoned he was dead. The funeral took place on Wednesday. The sermon was preached by Rev. D. Balfour in the church here. He was 82 years old.

Chatterton Chips.

From Our Own Correspondent.

'Tis a pity that a man with a hundred acres of land can't find room to store his stuff without taking up the public highway; but there are people built that way.

Mrs. John Dickson who is visiting relatives here, fell and broke her arm last week while visiting her brother-in-law at Campbellford. The fracture is mending as fast as can be expected.

Mrs. J. Dickson, of Campbellford is visiting friends here.

Geo. and Miles Baragar are in the neighborhood. George intends going on the farm.

It is rumoured that Martin Hough has bought the Eclipse cheese factory back again. Jas. Bird, Jr. will make the cheese again this year, and we expect he will do better than ever as he has taken a helper for life.

R. W. Bird and wife will return to their home in Brandon, Man., in a week or so. We've given them a streak of Manitoba weather once in a while to keep them from getting lonesome.

The four story cake is ready for business.

It is easier to catch dogs than foxes.

Mr. D. Vandewaters of this place has not been very well for some time.

Chatterton, Feb. 20, '94. R.V.W.

N. H. Junction Items.

Mr. James Fox is very low, slight hopes are entertained for his recovery.

Mr. Sylvester Reid, Jr., who has been ill for a long time, is slowly recovering.

We have fine sleighing in this vicinity.

Revival services are to be held in the Methodist church at Halloway as soon as they have closed at Foxboro.

The war pensions in the United States involve a greater annual outlay than the combined cost of the army and navy of Great Britain.

A majority of the judges of the Supreme Court have decided that the Federal Government has not the right to restore Separate schools in Manitoba.

Michael Purtell of Grantham Township, while mounting a horse, overbalanced himself, fell to the ground and broke his neck, death being instantaneous.

The natural gas supply obtained in Buffalo from Canada is said to be running short, and Buffalo people who have been using it for fuel are becoming uneasy.

G F. Wilson, the postoffice clerk who is accused of stealing money from registered letters, has been committed for trial at Lindsay by Magistrate Deacon.

A large deputation of Canada Fair Association delegates waited on the Minister of Agriculture last week and asked increased grants to township and district agricultural societies.

The artesian well sunk at Deloraine by Prof. Selwyn, Director of the Geological Survey, has proved a success, and now other localities where water has been scarce in the Northwest are anxious for the sinking of trial wells.

Charles Loultit, Esq., Campbellford.

Dear Sir.—Having used your Catarrh Cure with success to myself, finding steady relief after the application of the same, would highly recommend it to any one suffering from Catarrh or any stoppage of the nasal glands, as it is a sure cure when properly applied. Yours truly,

Robert Weddell,
Bridge & Engine Works,
Trenton, Ont., Jan. 24, 1993.

Money Makes Money.

How fortunate the man is that has plenty of ready money. When an opportunity presents itself that requires a little "hard" cash, he is to the front. Now this season of the year when the Oak Hall, Belleville, are selling ulsters and overcoats at exactly wholesale prices, how nice it is to have a few dollars to invest.

EXTRAORDINARY WEATHER

We are still looking for buyers in FURS, and offering great reductions in price. We will not hold them over if our customers want them, and now is their opportunity to get a COON COAT or LADY'S SEALETTE of the finest make and finish, Lined with Satin and Trimmed with FUR. We have also some CAPES, COLLARS and MUFFS. They will go cheap too. THE CORNER STORE.

J. BOLDRICK & SON.

BIBLE SOCIETY DEPOSITORY.

—:o:—

The undersigned having been appointed Bible Society Depositary for this place, will keep on hand a Select Stock of Bibles, published by the British and Foreign Bible Society, which are SOLD AT AND UNDER COST.

Have also on hand Methodist Hymn Books, Presbyterian Hymnals and Church Prayer Books.

G. L. SCOTT, MILL STREET.

BROWN & McCUTCHEON

FOR GOOD BOOTS AND LOW PRICES.

WINTER GOODS

AT REDUCED PRICES.

REPAIRING DONE NEATLY AND PROMPTLY.

READY MADE BOOTS AWAY DOWN.

BROWN & McCUTCHEON.

CHEAP GOODS.

—:o:—

The undersigned having removed the Fox & Wickett Stock to his own Store, is now prepared to sell it off at prices to suit everyone. The Stock in some lines is too large, and must be sold at low figures to reduce it. The following lines are marked at ridiculously low prices:—BOOTS & SHOES, TOBACCOS, BAKING POWDERS and TEAS. I will give you a TEA formerly sold at 25c. for 15c. BAKING POWDERS, ¼ lb. 8c., ½ lb. 12c., 1 lb. 20c. The above is one of the best Baking Powders in the market, and is sure to give satisfaction. I cannot give prices of BOOTS. Come and see them, and you will be satisfied that you cannot do as well in any other place. PRINTS formerly sold at 15c. now selling at 10.

E. F. PARKER.

CARPETS, CARPETS,
—AND—
HOUSE FURNISHINGS!

—:o:—

We make a specialty of this Department, and carry the largest and best assorted Stock in Central Ontario.

—:-o-:—

Our Mr. Brown is at present in New York, securing the very Newest things in FANCY HOUSE FURNISHINGS and BRASS GOODS, for the Spring trade.

GEO. RITCHIE & CO.,
BELLEVILLE.

S. BURROWS,
GENERAL AGENT
ONTARIO MUTUAL LIFE
ASSURANCE Co.

ALSO, AGENT

DOMINION EXPRESS CO.,
CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY,
CUNARD, WHITE STAR, AMERICAN,
ALLAN, DOMINION,

and other S.S. Lines both Atlantic and Pacific. TICKETS to ALL parts of the world by rail or water. Estimates and rates of trips on application.

FRONT ST., BELLEVILLE.

The Men of the Future.

Boys should not consider it manly to use profane language.

They ought not to hold others up to ridicule anywhere.

They should not indulge their propensity of playing tricks.

They ought not to read dangerous books and papers.

They ought not to interrupt others in their conversation.

Neither ought they to deceive their teachers or their parents.

Boys ought not to smoke, for it injures their nervous system.

Boys should not backbite others. It is mean to do so.

Boys should have the greatest possible horror of intoxicating drink.

Boys should shun evil companions as they would demons from below.

Boys should ever bear in mind that God's eye is upon them always.

Boys, cultivate self-respect. You are men of the future.—*Orphan's Bouquet.*

The Manitoba Legislature has voted—31 to 4—to rigidly enforce the now celebrated school law.

A member of the Manitoba Legislature has introduced a resolution for the abolition of the Provincial gubernatorial residence. He even proposes to go further, and provide that the duties of Lieutenant Governor shall be performed by some judicial or other officer, the latter to be paid a reasonable stipend for so doing.

Dr. Talmage is in no danger of starving, for his earning capacity is larger than that of any other American clergyman. At one time his income, including his salary of $12,000, was in the neighborhood of $50,000 a year. He has received no salary from the Tabernacle for two or three years, but his sermons, controlled by two syndicates, have brought him in between $8,000 and $10,000 a year, his editorial work from $5,000 to $6,000, and his lectures about $15,000. Even Beecher did not earn as much money as that, although Beecher's earning capacity was never steadied by regular systematic and business like methods such as characterize Dr. Talmage, who would have made a business man after Russell Sage's own heart, had he chosen a mercantile life.

An Alphabetical Romance.

A was the ardor of Reginald's love;
B was a Beauty, his Lizzy, his "dove."
C the Confession he made to Miss Liz;
D his Delight when she said she'd be his.
E their Engagement, upset by the fact
F was her Father deficient of tact.
G was his Glare when informed of the truth
H was his Heat when he lectured that youth,
I his Insistence on marriage plus cash;
J was his Judgment on lovers too rash.
K was the Keenness of Reginald's grief;
L was the Leave-taking, painful and brief.
M was the Morning he set out from home;
N the New World he intended to roam.
O the One minute before they set sail,
P was the Postman arrived with the mail,
Q was the Question he asked on the spot;
R the Red envelope Reginald got.
S his Surprise when he read what was wired:
T the Ten thousand a year he'd acquired!
U was his Uncle who'd died in Peru,
V was the "Veto" her father withdrew.
W the Wedding no longer delayed,
X was Xanten where the happy pair stayed,
Y was the Year they were wed, which is this,
Z was their Zenith of rapture and bliss!

Rev. Mr. Blanchard, a French revivalist, is conducting special services in the Methodist church, Madoc, and many converts are reported.

Gilbert S. Rosenbaum, said to be the wealthiest Hebrew in America, died in New York on Saturday. His fortune is estimated at $30,000,000.

On Monday of last week, Daniel Leary, of Douro, went to Peterboro to deliver a load of wood. He started homeward about 4 o'clock, and was not heard of again till Saturday, when his dead body was discovered about three miles east of the town, buried in a deep snowdrift. It is assumed that becoming chilled in the great blizzard then raging, Leary got off and walked to keep warm, and, becoming exhausted, fell into a drift and became separated from the horses, which left him behind to freeze to death, the blinding snowstorm preventing his reaching shelter. Deceased was 21 years of age. The team of horses were also lost, and had not been found at last accounts.

Overcoats Selling Fast.

What do you think of doing a large overcoat trade this season of the year? The Oak Hall, Belleville, are doing it on the strength of selling all ulsters and overcoats at exactly cost. When the Oak Hall advertise anything you can depend on it. We want the money worse than the overcoats.

GROCERIES,
GROCERIES.

Having purchased the GROCERY STOCK of W. H. Smillie, I intend to carry on the business in the same store. All lines will be sold as cheap as in the past. Your trade is solicited.

C. MOTT.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE OF WILLIAM RADFORD, late of the Township of Rawdon in the County of Hastings, Yeoman, deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to the provisions of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, Chap. 110, Sec. 36, to all creditors and other persons having claims against the estate of William Radford, late of the Township of Rawdon, Yeoman, deceased, who died on or about the Thirty-first day of December, A. D. 1893, to send by post prepaid, or otherwise deliver to Francis B. Parker, of the Village of Stirling, Executor of the last will and Testament of the said William Radford, or to his Solicitors as hereunder, on or before Saturday the Tenth day of March, 1894, a statement in writing of their names and addresses, and full particulars of their claims and demands, and the nature of the security, (if any), held by them. And Notice is further given that after the said date mentioned the said Executor will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased, among the persons entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which notice has been given as required.

PONTON & MORDEN,
Bridge Street, Belleville,
Solicitors for the Executor.

Dated this 31st day of January, 1894.

Stirling Tin Shop.

H. & J. WARREN.

Cheese Vats, Milk Cans,
FACTORY FURNISHINGS,
-:TINWARE, STOVES,:-
Shelf Hardware,
-:Fence Wire, Nails, Shovels,:-
SPADES, FORKS, HOES,

Rakes, Paints, Oils, White Lead, Mixed Paint, Glass, Putty, Coal Oil and Machine Oil.

EAVETROUGHING, ROOFING,

Steam Fitting and General Jobbing done on shortest notice, and satisfaction guaranteed.

H. & J. WARREN.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

WALL PAPER
IS OUR HOBBY

—:o:—

WE'VE received **50,000 ROLLS** of New Goods this Spring. These were ordered previous to the recent advance in the prices of Wall Paper, and you may depend upon receiving just such values as we have received through shrewd buying.

That our Papers are always choice and very cheap, any of the many who are constantly using our Wall Hangings will tell you.

That our Wall Paper Trade is the largest between Toronto and Montreal is an established fact, and we defy contradiction.

Our New Papers all have Borders to match. Our salesman, Mr. Charles Henderson, formerly of New York, is an expert in Wall Paper, and will gladly offer you any suggestions you may wish.

If you cannot get to see our line, write us, and we'll be pleased to **send you samples.**

We will allow 10 per cent off the amount of your Wall Paper purchase to pay your expenses in visiting Belleville.

We refund cash for all papers returned.

C. B. SCANTLEBURY,
Importer.

Books, Stationery, and Wall Papers. Wholesale and Retail.

Pugilist Peter Jackson has been one of the actors in "Uncle Tom's Cabin" play in Toronto this week.

Saturday night a fire broke out in a roughcast building on Front street Trenton, occupied by T. D. Kinsella, a harness maker. The building was destroyed, together with the most of the contents. The buildings on the opposite side of the street were slightly scorched. Loss about $4,000. Said to be fully insured.

Toronto *News*:—It is practically certain that no change of any importance will be made in the tariff at the session of the Dominion Parliament which will open next month. Sir John Thompson told the Ottawa Conservatives the other day that the N. P. lines are to be preserved, and Mackenzie Bowell, at the manufacturers' lunch, allowed Edward Gurney's statement, placing free traders and anarchists on the same level, to pass unchallenged.

Credit Sale.

Friday, March 2.—On Lot 9, Con. 2, Rawdon, the farm stock and implements belonging to Mr. Geo. H. Wilson. Sale to commence at 12 sharp. Jas. Montgomery, Auctioneer.

Births.

In Rawdon, on the 23rd Jan., the wife of Mr. Chas. Pounder, of a son.

In Napanee, on Thursday, Feb. 15th, the wife of J. D. Bissonnette, M.D., of a son.

Married.

At Adolphustown, on Feb. 7th, by the Rev. W. B. Tucker, Ph. D., Cyrus Buck, and Nellie, daughter of Jacob Trumpour, Esq., all of Adolphustown.

Deaths.

In Rawdon, on Feb. 19th, Eliza McGee, relict of the late Andrew McGee, aged 59 yrs., 9 months and 11 days.

At the residence of her brother, Frank J. Imholz, Rawdon, on the 19th Feb., Nellie A. Slocum, wife of G. B. Slocum, of Providence, R.I., aged 28 years.

STIRLING MARKETS.

Wheat, 58c. to 62c.
Barley, 40 to 45c.
Rye, 40 to 42c.
Oats, 28c. to 35c.
Pease, large, 55c. to 60c.
Pease, small, 50c. to 52c.
Buckwheat, 45 to 45c.
Butter, 20 to 20c.
Eggs, 13c. to 13c.
Potatoes per bag, 60 to 65c.
Pork, $7 to $8 per cwt.
Apples, per bag, 50 to 60c.
Lard, 12c. to 12c.
Chickens, 6c. per lb.
Ducks, 8c. to 9c. per lb.
Geese, 6c. per lb.

HARDWARE!

A FULL LINE OF
DAIRY PAILS,
MILK CANS & PANS,
SAP BUCKETS and SPOUTS,
BOTTOM PRICES.

SPRINGS, AXLES, BUGGY WHEELS,
BUGGY TOPS,
CLOTHES WRINGERS,
Horse Clippers, Paints and Oils,
SHELF & HEAVY HARDWARE.

PINE and CEDAR SHINGLES,

all grades. To those building, I wish to say that I will not be undersold by either Belleville or Trenton.

L. MEIKLEJOHN.

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Entirely New. Abreast of the Times. A Grand Educator.

The successor of the "Unabridged."

Ten years were spent revising, 100 editors employed, and over $300,000 expended.

Everybody should own this Dictionary. It answers all questions concerning the history, spelling, pronunciation, and meaning of words.

A Library in Itself. It also gives the facts often wanted concerning eminent persons, ancient and modern; noted fictitious persons and places; the countries, cities, towns, and natural features of the globe; translation of foreign quotations, words, phrases, and proverbs; etc., etc., etc.

This Work is Invaluable in the household, and to the teacher, scholar, professional man, and self-educator.

The Globe, Toronto, says:—
This new dictionary is the best book of its kind in the English language. For every family, the members of which have mastered the art of reading, its purchase will prove a profitable investment.

The Times, Hamilton, says:—
It may well be pronounced the best working dictionary and the cheapest book in the world, and should be in every school and family in Canada.

Have your Bookseller show it to you.

G. & C. Merriam Co. Publishers, Springfield, Mass., U.S.A.

WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

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Curiosities of Language.

The Hindoos are said to have no word for "friend." The Italians have no equivalent for our "humility." The Russian dictionary gives a word, the definition of which is, "not to have enough buttons on your footman's waistcoat;" the second is, "to kill over again;" a third, to "earn by dancing." The Germans call a thimble a "finger hat," which it certainly is, and a grasshopper a "hay horse." A glove with them is a "hand-shoe, showing they wore shoes before gloves. The French, strange to say, have no verb "to stand," nor can a Frenchman speak of "kicking" any one. The nearest approach he, in his politeness makes to it is to threaten to "give a blow with his foot," the same thing, probably, to the recipient in either case, but it seems to want the energy, the directness, of our "kick." The terms, "upstairs," and "downstairs," are unknown in French.

The brewers in England are evidently becoming alarmed at the rising tide of public opinion in favor of prohibition legislation even in that country, where brewers' interests are much stronger than in Canada. They have recently raised a "national defence fund" of $500,000. No doubt the influence of that fund will be felt in future parliamentary elections.

There promises to be trouble over the present of a team of horses to Princess May. A Halifax despatch says that Mr. J. C. Mackintosh returned to the charge in the matter of Mr. Skead docking the tails of Princess May's horses and "sending them to England with raw and scabby stumps, and not only torturing them, but depriving them of that portion of their bodies which enables them to drive off flies, etc." It is said that the Nova Scotia ladies who were subscribers will ask the Princess not to accept the animals at all.

In Johnson county, Wyoming, there is what is called the burning mountain. It is an immense coal bank that has been on fire ever since the first white man visited that country. There are many traditions among the Indians as to the origin of the fire, but all point to its antiquity, and it is possible that this mountain has been burning for 200 or 300 years. The country around presents a singularly barren appearance, which is not in the least improved by the looks of the mountain itself. In places here and there reefs of coal crop out, and a high wind fans the fire to a furious blaze. Everywhere the fire is mainly underground, and indicated only by the heat of the surface and the innumerable jets of smoke and tongues of flame that appear through the cracks in the baked earth. It is dangerous to go about the place, for not only are there frequent cavings of the surface, but the gases which arise from the burning coal.